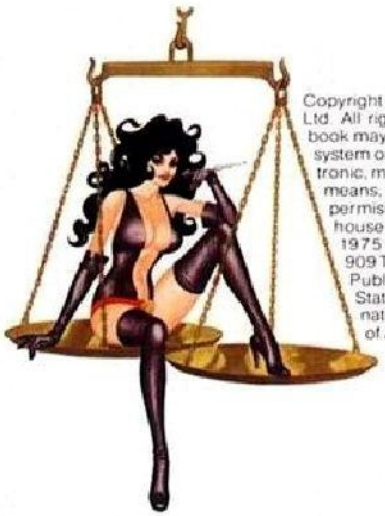
PENTHOUSE®

$2.75
02873

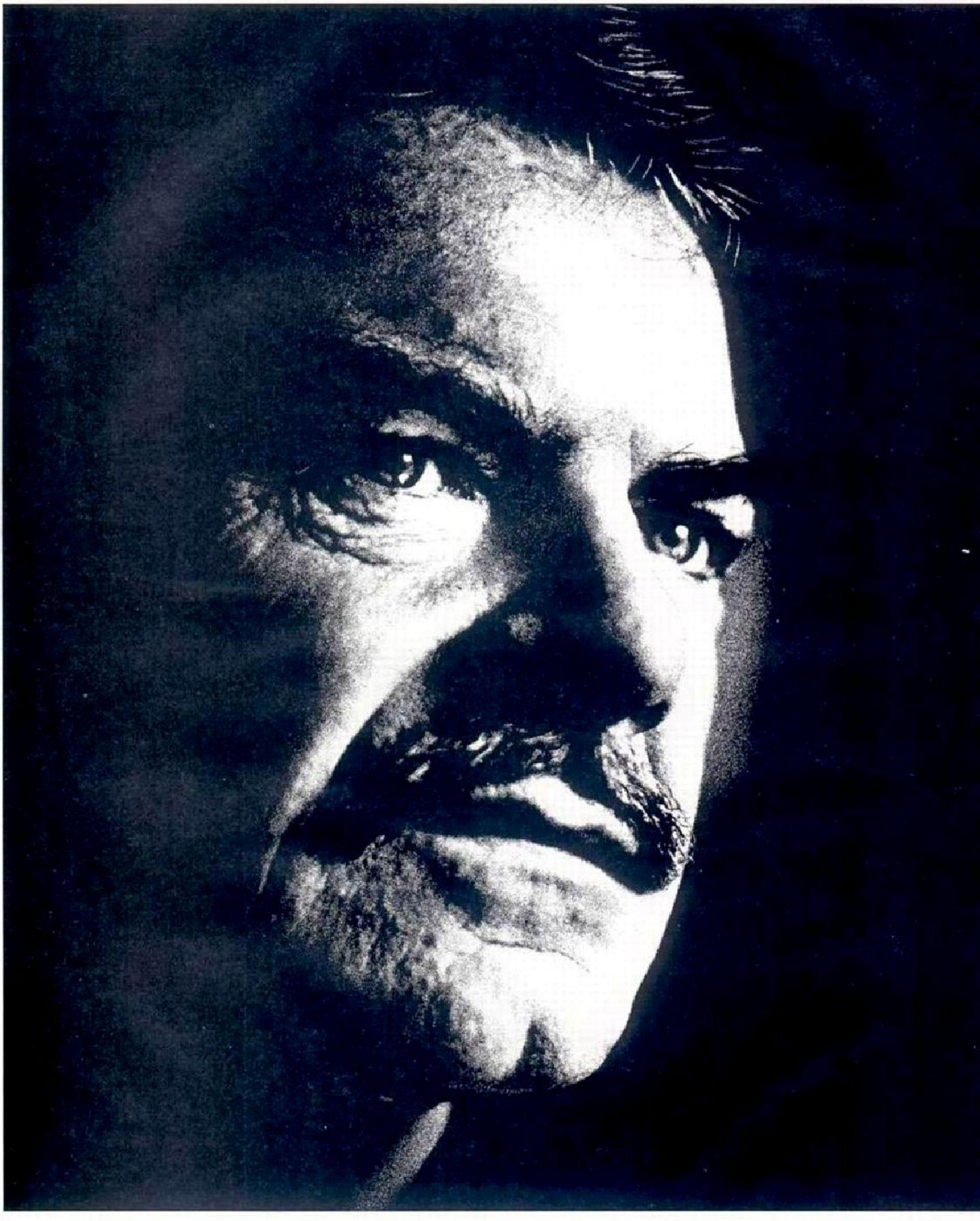
OH, WICKED WANDA!



Copyright © 1975 by Penthouse International Ltd. All rights reserved. No part of this book book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form by an electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording means, or otherwise without prior written permission of the publisher. From Penthouse Magazine. Copyright © 1973, 1974, 1975 by Penthouse International Ltd., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.
Published simultaneously in the United States and Canada by Penthouse International Ltd. Printed in the United States of America. First edition.

OH, WICKED WANDA!

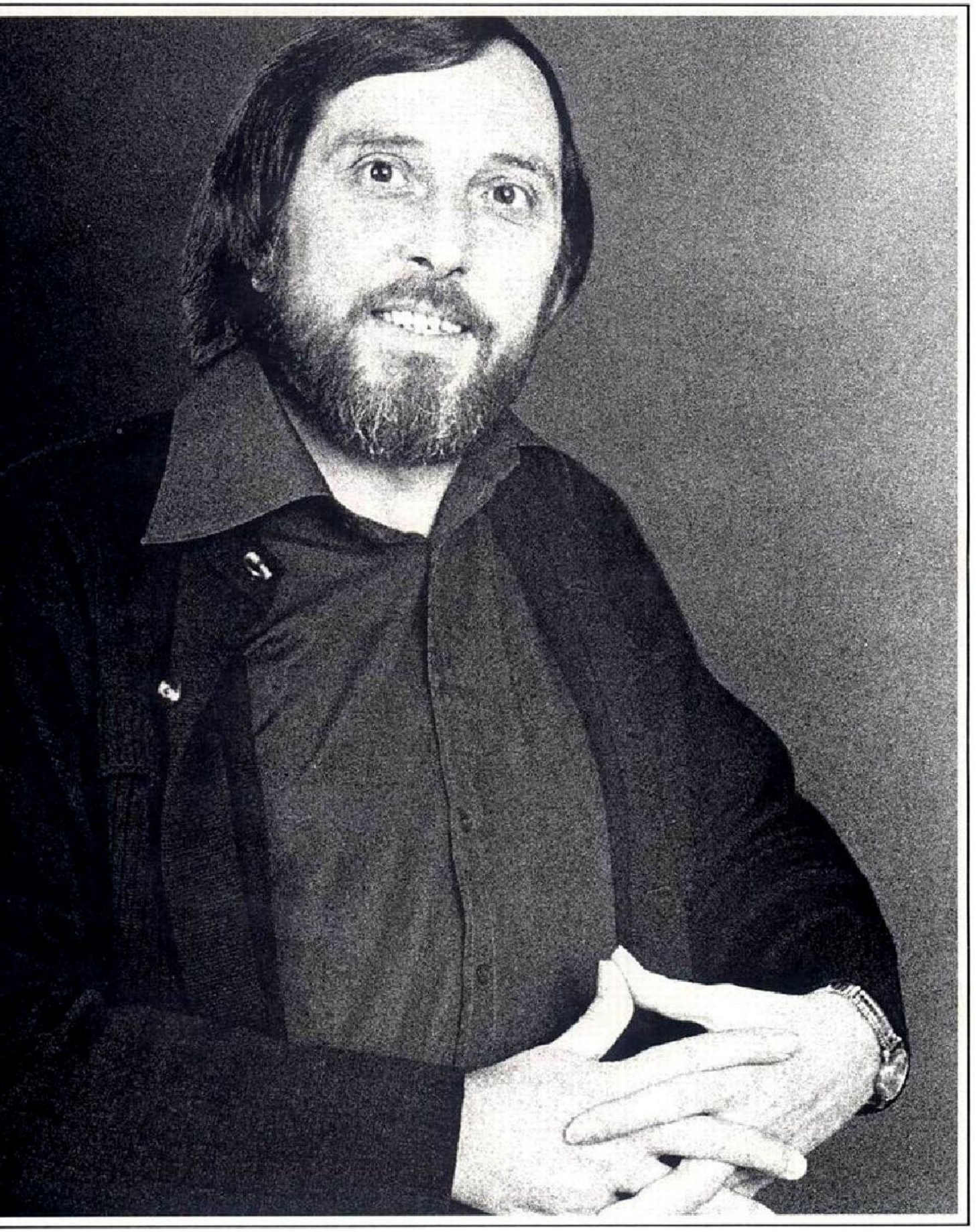
Hold on to your heads as the most explosive heroine of the twentieth century whips across your brains. Wry, whimsical and wet, her bizarre adventures romp across the dark corners of the imagination, lighting flames to keep you hot and squirmy through many a winter night. Turn the page and leap into erotic fantasy unsurpassed...



Born in London and launched upon a brilliant writing career with his first job as a journalist on India's "Statesman of Calcutta," Frederic Mulally hit his stride in 1945 when Aneurin Bevan, the man responsible for instituting England's National Health Service, invited him to edit the left wing paper "Tribune." Within two years, leading newspaperman Hugh Cudlipp gave him his own political column in "The Sunday Pictorial." By then he had already written, in collaboration with Labor MP Fenner Brockway, the political best-seller "Death Pays a Dividend." He followed this up with "Fascism In England" to establish himself as one of the leading political writers of the late 1940s and early 50s.

His first novel, "Danse Macabre," became an immediate bestseller, which he followed with another, "Man With a Tin Trumpet." Four more novels, mixtures of sex, suspense, politics, and foreign travel, came out in regular succession. His most recent work, the semi-autobiographical "Clancy," was published in 1971 and dramatized in five parts by BBC Television.

He now lives in Malta and devotes his considerable talent to scripting "Oh Wicked Wanda."



THE PLAYERS

Six masters of
sex in search of a scene

GERMAN GRRR—Commander of PIF (Puss International Force), Wanda's private army of butch-dikes, of which Candyfloss is the Adjutant-Genital. She matches wits with the feared Henry Kissandrun and the fiery Jane Fondle.

J. HOOVER GRUD—Wanda's jailer, a master of implements of torture. His deformed body houses the brain of a brilliant thinker and so falling into his hands becomes a hideously intellectual experience.

WALTER VON KREESUS—The most lascivious and degenerate man who ever lived... Wanda's father, the originator of the castle's lists of erotic horror. Now dead, his perfectly preserved body oversees the salacious capers of his depraved daughter.

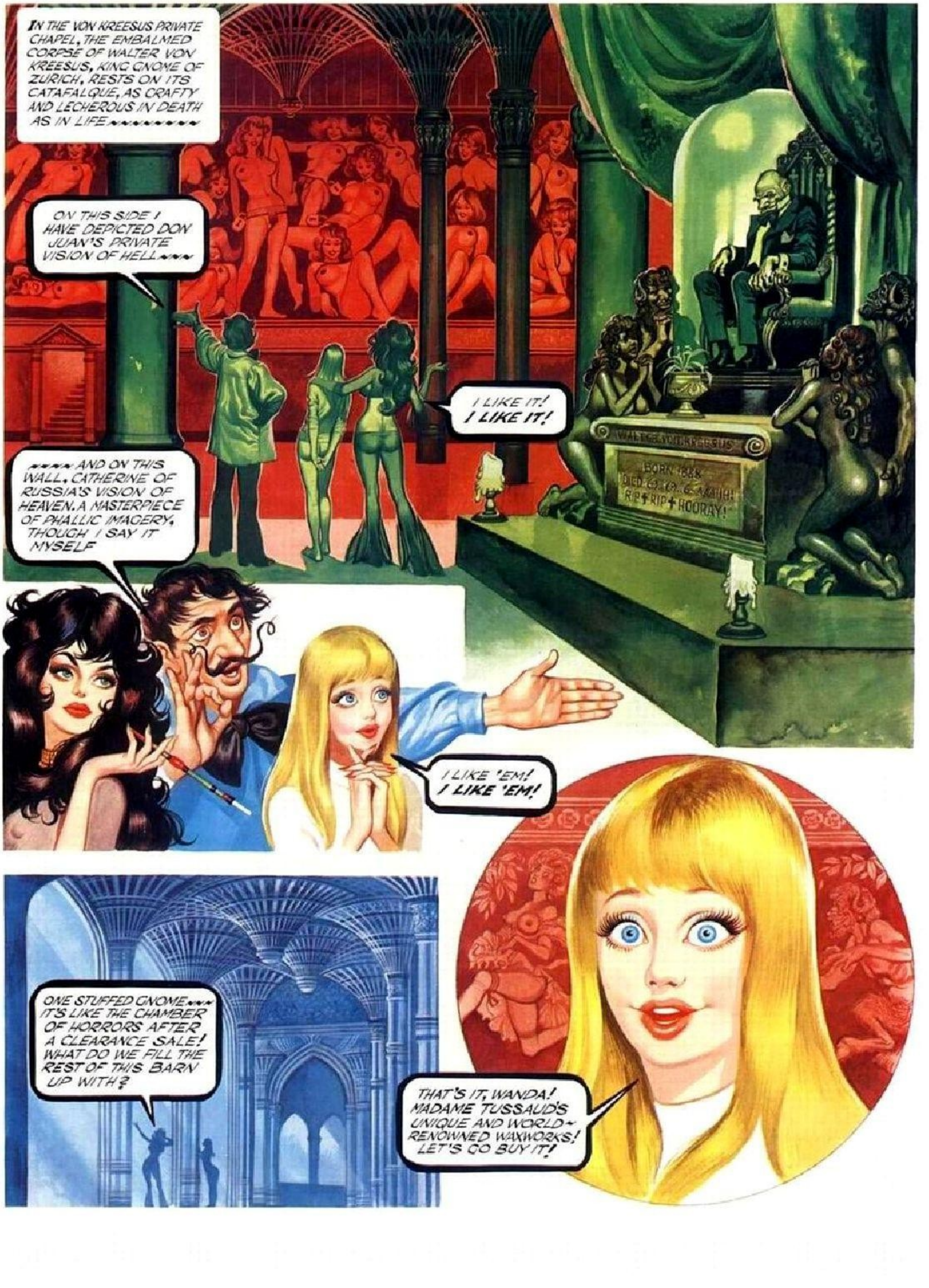
WANDA VON KREESUS – Hot, hip, raunchy and wild. And with untold millions to carry out every last debauched fantasy her feverish brain can conjure up. The passionate, cruel and tender mistress every man has dreamed of.

HOMER SAPIENS – The castle's evil resident mad genius, capable of inventing the most diabolical instruments for Wanda to carry out her complex schemes of lust and adventure. The air continually crackles with his insane laughter.

CANDYFLOSS – Wanda's soft and cuddly blonde nymphet, always ready, always eager, with puppydog eyes and a body like melted butter and whipped cream. She knows a thousand variations with her tongue alone.

OH, WICKED WANDA!
AS AN UNSEXPECTING WORLD GOES ABOUT ITS PALTRY AFFAIRS, WANDA VON KREESUS — HEIRESS TO HER KING-GNOME FATHER'S INCALCULABLE MILLIONS AND ALL BUT ONE OF HER DISEASED MOTHER'S UNIMAGINABLE VICES — LOLLS IN THE PINK BOUDOIR OF HER SINISTER SCHLOSS ON LAKE ZURICH. CANDYFLOSS, HER NYMPHET ACCOMPLICE, AND HOMER SAPIENS, HER RESIDENT EGGHEAD ARE DOING THEIR RESPECTIVE OWN THING, WHILE HER CHIEF JAILER, THE ODIOUS J. HOOVER GRUD, STANDS BY FOR THE NOCTURNAL WORKOUT
WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE RACKET OUT THERE?
SOUNDS LIKE THE DOGS ARE EATING AGAIN
MMMM... TASTES DELICIOUS!
KERUNCH
AAAGH!
SNARL
ROAR

by Frederic Mullally and Ron Embleton
ANOTHER DRAGGY DAY COMING UP FOR LIL' CANDYFLOSS AND ME.... WONDER WHAT THE ORDINARY FOLKS ARE DOING FOR KICKS?
LOOK, WANDA! JUST AS WE ALWAYS SUSPECTED!
ANOTHER LATE START... MAYBE I OUGHT GET IN THERE AND START WARMING UP SOME OF THOSE BLACK HIDES FOR THE MISTRESS
ABANDON HOPE ALL MEN FINKS WHO TER HERE
THAT WAS WONDERFUL, PLUTO, MY NEW SENSOR MONITORING DEVICE WORKS PERFECTLY .... I COULD TASTE EVERY YUMMY MOUTHFUL!
"FLOAT LIKE A BUTTERFLY, STING LIKE A BEE...." WHO DID HE THINK HE WAS KIDDING? SO WHAT'S NEXT ON THE MENU?
THAT NUTTY MURALIST YOU HIRED TO DECORATE YOUR OLD MAN'S PRIVATE CHAPEL ~~ YOU WANNA SEE HOW IT'S GOING?
OKAY—BUT THE CHAMP OUGHT TO HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT FIRST, PUSSCAKE. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
GROAN
I SAY THERE'S NOTHING LIKE BLOWING ONE'S OWN STRUMPET, DARLING



IN THE VON KREESUS PRIVATE CHAPEL, THE EMBALMED CORPSE OF WALTER VON KREESUS, KING GNOME OF ZURICH, RESTS ON ITS CATAFALQUE, AS CRAFTY AND LECHEROUS IN DEATH AS IN LIFE~~~~~~~
ON THIS SIDE I HAVE DEPICTED DON JUAN'S PRIVATE VISION OF HELL~~~
I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT!
BORN 1888
RIP † RIP † HOORAY!
~~~ AND ON THIS WALL, CATHERINE OF RUSSIA'S VISION OF HEAVEN. A MASTERPIECE OF PHALLIC IMAGERY, THOUGH I SAY IT MYSELF
I LIKE 'EM! I LIKE 'EM!
ONE STUFFED GNOME~~~ IT'S LIKE THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS AFTER A CLEARANCE SALE! WHAT DO WE FILL THE REST OF THIS BARN UP WITH?
THAT'S IT, WANDA! MADAME TUSSAUD'S UNIQUE AND WORLD-RENOWNED WAXWORKS! LET'S GO BUY IT!
~~~

AND SO, FROM LAKE ZURICH TO LONDON.....
WONDERFUL WHAT THEY CAN DO WITH WAX!
MPHH!
CHAMBER OF HORRORS
UNDER REPAIR FOR MOTH DAMAGE AND ARTERIOSCLEROSIS
COME ON, PUSSCAKE—LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE REAL GHOULS

KID'S STUFF! COMPARED WITH THE SHOW GRUD AND I CAN PUT ON BACK AT THE SCHLOSS, THIS IS A LOVE-IN!
HEY, WANDA! YOU WANNA SEE WHAT MADE DRACULA RUN?

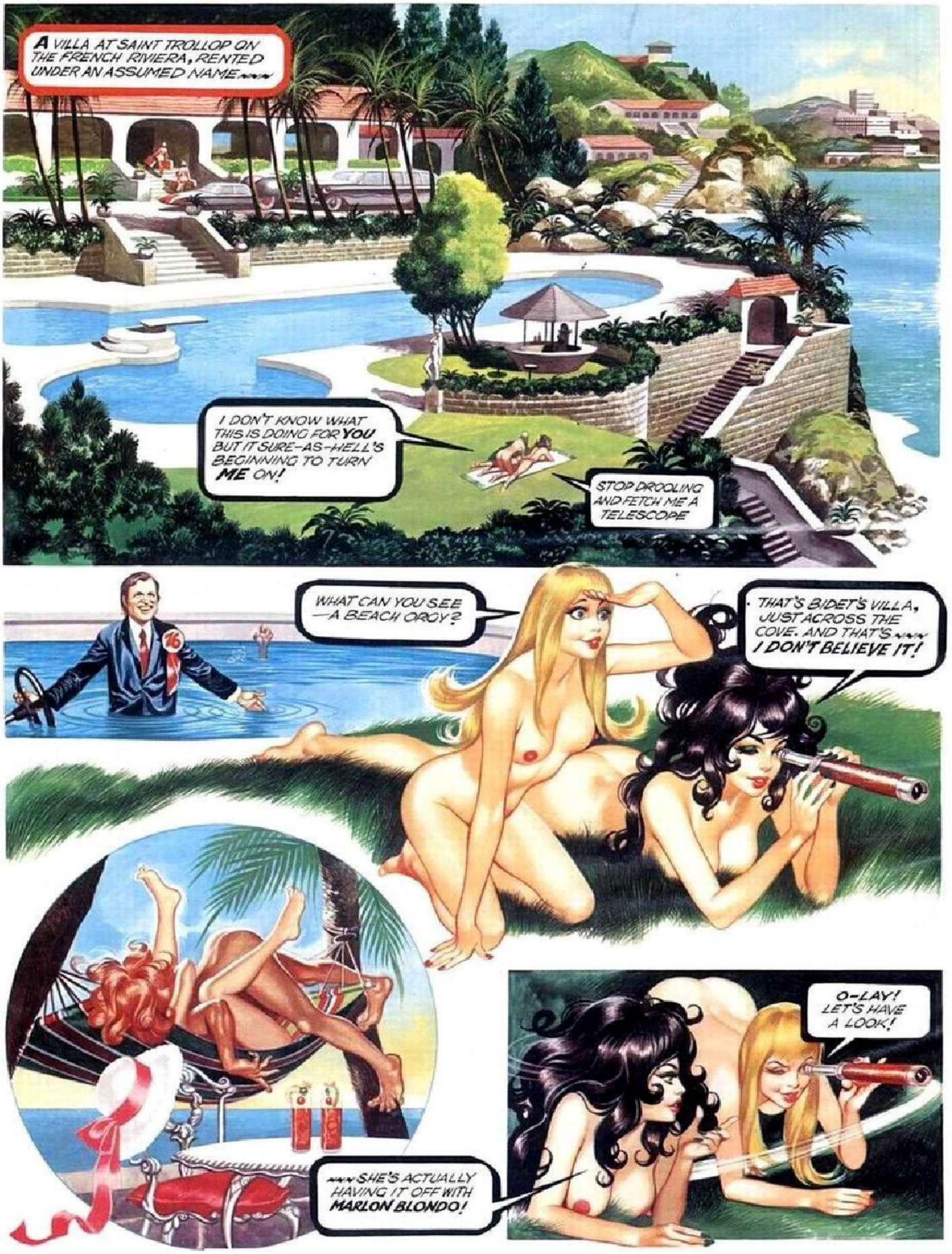
ABOARD ONE OF THE VON KREESUS EXECUTIVE JETS, RETURNING OUR DISAPPOINTED HEROINES TO THE SCHLOSS...
LOOK, CAP'N — ISN'T THAT ONE OF THOSE DUTCH DIKES DOWN THERE?
NEGATIVE. COMMANDER WANDA'S GOT 'EM ALL SIGNED UP TO HER PUSS CORPS
"VALKYRIE"
THAT TUSSAUD'S WAS A REAL DRAG. WHO WANTS A BUNCH OF WAX DUMMIES? IF I GO INTO THIS THING, IT'S GOTTA BE THE AUTHENTIC LIVING FLESH, HONEYPOT
GREAT, BOO'FUL. IT'S LIKE I KEEP SAYING — WHY DON'T YOU TRY THE **REAL THING** FOR A CHANGE
I'M TALKING ABOUT PEOPLE, YOU NUTTER! OUR OWN UNIQUE MUSEUM OF HUMAN APES—LIVING TABLEAUX OF TOP PERSONALITIES. HOW DOES THAT GRAB YOU?
SUPER! CAN WE START WITH BURT REYNOLDS — OR THE RED ARMY CHOIR — OR...??
IF YOU DON'T CONCENTRATE ON THE JOB IN HAND, PUSSCAKE, WE'LL BE STARTING OFF WITH **GENERAL AMIN!**

WE'RE OFF ON OUR TRAVELS AGAIN, EGG~ BONCE. I WANT YOU TO OPEN UNLIMITED DRAWING ACCOUNTS FOR ME IN EVERY MAJOR WORLD CAPITOL. AND~~~
MUM
~~~ MAKE ME A LIST OF IRRECONCILABLE PERSONALITIES IN THE INTERNATIONAL WHO'S WHO, STARTING —LEMME SEE— WITH HENRY KISSANRUN AND JANE FONDLE
YVES, BE A DARLING AND RUN ME UP THE KINKIEST WARDROBE OF SEX-GEAR YOU'VE EVER DESIGNED AND FLY IT HERE WITH YOUR BEST FITTERS
FOR YOU, WANDA DUCKY— I'LL DROP EVERYTHING
PUSS FORCE COMMAND H.Q
KEEP THE BIG JET ON RED ALERT~~~ GLOBAL INTELLIGENCE UNITS ON STAND-BY~~~~~~~~~
~~~ AND HAVE THE PUSS FORCE ON PARADE AT 0-TEN HOURS!
UNDRESSED PARADE?
WE DON'T HAVE TIME
GERMAN GRRR
PIF

ON THE PARADE GROUND, WANDA BEGINS HER INSPECTION WITH THE DISCIPLINARY RITUAL SO EAGERLY LOOKED FORWARD TO BY HER PRIVATE ARMY OF BUTCH-DIKES, THE PIF (PUSS INTERNATIONAL FORCE) OF WHICH SHE IS THE PIFCO.....
HEY! THIS IS YOUR SECOND TIME AROUND!
NUTS!
COMRADES! TODAY YOUR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IS OFF ON A NEW ADVENTURE WITH HER ADJUTANT-GENITAL, CANDYFLOSS. SOME OF YOU WILL HAVE A PART TO PLAY IN IT, NO DOUBT. MEANTIME, WHILE YOU AWAIT MY CALL, YOU WILL FAITHFULLY OBSERVE YOUR PUSS FORCE DUTY WHICH IS TO THINK WICKED AND NEVER GIVE A MALE SUCKER AN EVENING'S BREAK ..... OR AS OLIVER CROMWELL ALMOST SAID, "PUT YOUR TRUST IN THE LEWD BUT KEEP YOUR PUDENDA DRY"!
SHOULDERS BACK!
EXHIBITIONIST!
AND WITH THAT ROUSING ORDURE OF THE DAY WE SAY "BON VOYEURAGE!" AND "VAYA CON DILDOS!" TO THE TERRIBLE TWOSOME. DON'T MISS THEIR ABOMINABLE SEXPLOITS IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
WITH THE GRIM SILHOUETTE OF THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS FADING IN THE DISTANCE, WANDA GUNS HER NEWEST TOY — A CUSTOM-BUILT ORIGINAL 160-MPH SUPO DELECTO PENISO FLAGRANTE — TOWARDS THE SWISS FRONTIER AND THE START OF HER BIZARRE NEW ADVENTURES: A WORLDWIDE QUEST FOR 'TABLEAUX VIVANTS' WITH WHICH TO FURNISH HER PRIVATE MUSEUM OF MISFITS
IT'S ALL THERE IN THAT INTERNATIONAL EDITION OF THE HERALD TRIBUNE, CANDYFLOSS — UNDER THE HEADING "CYRIL BLUE-STOCKING LICKS BRIGITTE BIDET IN FILM BAR"
SOME SELF-APPOINTED BRITISH PORNOPHOBE, THANKS TO 'DEAR CYRIL' BIDET'S LATEST PICTURE, "BLOW ME SENSELESS" HAS BEEN BANNED FROM THE CINEMAS NNNNN
SO B.B GETS LICKED. SO WHAT ELSE ISN'T NEW? ANYWAY, WHO'S THIS BLUESTOCKING CAT?
SHE'S HOPPING MAD AT HIM — WHICH IS WHERE WE COME IN!
THAT'S REAL JUICY, BOO'FUL. FILL ME IN SOME MORE!
FKU2
ZOOOOOM

by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
WAIT TILL WE GET CLEAR OF THIS FRONTIER POST
DOUANE
OUR BAGS ARE FOLLOWING BEHIND IN MY ROLLS STATION WAGON. DON'T HOLD IT UP!
RIEN À DÉCLARER, M'SELLE?
ONLY ONE LIL' PUSSY, MAN. YOU WANNA STROKE IT?
DOUANE
YIKE!
ANYWAY, PUSSCAKE, I WANT BLUESTOCKING AND BIDET AS THE FIRST EXHIBIT IN MY LIVING MUSEUM OF MISFITS. AND HERE'S THE WAY I'VE PLANNED IT...
WZOOOOM
KERUNCH


A VILLA AT SAINT TROLLOP ON THE FRENCH RIVIERA, RENTED UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS DOING FOR YOU BUT IT SURE-AS-HELL'S BEGINNING TO TURN ME ON!
STOP DROOLING AND FETCH ME A TELESCOPE
WHAT CAN YOU SEE —A BEACH ORGY?
THAT'S BIDET'S VILLA, JUST ACROSS THE COVE. AND THAT'S... I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
O-LAY! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
...SHE'S ACTUALLY HAVING IT OFF WITH MARLON BLONDO!

NEXT DAY, IN THE STUDY AT WORTER CLOSITT .....CYRIL BLUESTOCKING'S COUNTRY HOME
THIS IS THE YOUNG LADY WHO SPOKE TO YOU ON THE TELEPHONE LAST NIGHT, SIR..... SHE'S JUST FLOWN IN FROM THE SOUTH OF FRANCE
KENYA
UGANDA 1932
MALAYA 1907
CONGO 1927
LONGBEAT
AH, YES..... MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, CHILD.....
CASP!
.....WHILE I DISPENSE WITH THIS LATEST BATCH OF DISGUSTING FILTH!
NOW, MY DEAR, TELL ME MORE ABOUT THESE FRIGHTFUL ORGIES GOING ON IN THE SAINT TROLLOP VILLA OF MISS BRIGITTE BIDET
.....AND SO, LIKE ANY OTHER DEFENCELESS YOUNG BRITISH TOURIST ON HOLIDAY, I WAS REALLY CHUFFED WHEN THIS FRENCHMAN INVITED ME TO THE BIDET VILLA.....
LITTLE DID I REALIZE I WAS BEING LURED INTO A DEN OF INIQUITY, DEDICATED TO DRUGS, SADISM AND DEBAUCHERY!

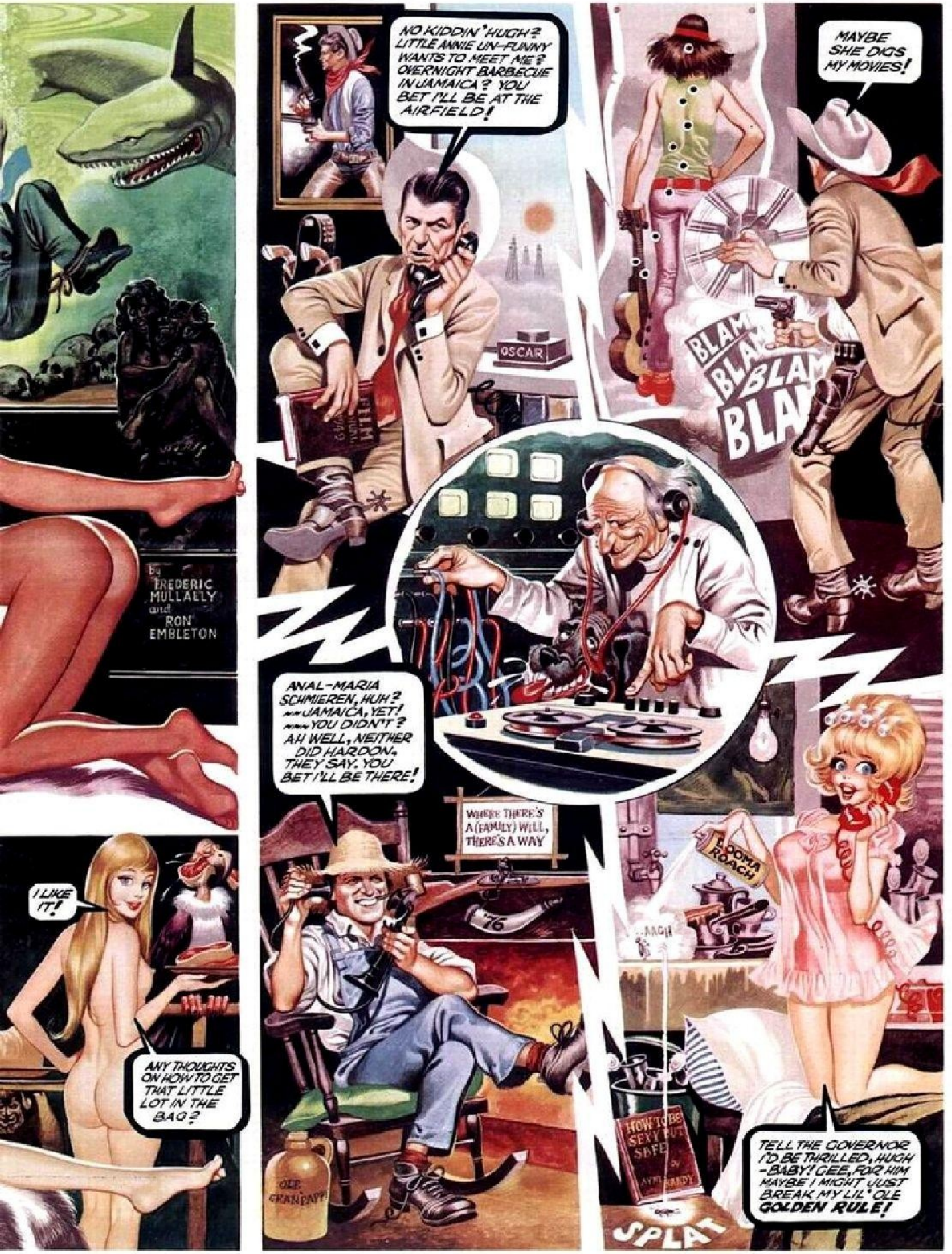
AS CANDYFLOSS, REACHING THE END OF HER PITEOUS TALE, FLINGS HERSELF SOBBING INTO BLUESTOCKING'S LAP.....
SOB!
SOB!
SAY NO MORE, MY POOR CHILD.....
.....YOU AND I SHALL FLY OUT IMMEDIATELY AND PUT AN END TO THIS BESTIAL HORROR!
LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY!
MEANTIME..... BACK AT SAINT TROLLOP.....
PERFECT! NOW THEY'RE HAVING IT OFF ON A FLOATING LILO! YOU MEN ALL SET TO GO?
YOU LEAD, COMMANDER! WE FOLLOW!

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE STUD, TOO, WHILE WE'RE ABOUT IT. HE'LL MAKE GOOD SPORT FOR ME, BACK AT THE SCHLOSS
COUGH!
GASP!
THE VILLA ... LATE THAT NIGHT
SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING, SIR — TO THAT INNOCENT YOUNG TOURIST!
WAIT HERE, CHILD! I'M GOING IN!
LIKE, IF YOU CAN'T LICK 'EM, MAN...
CHERIE! AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
HELP! THE BRITISH CONSUL WILL BE TOLD ABOUT THIS!
I AM THE BRITISH CONSUL — DAHLING!
DESIST, I SAY! UNHAND THAT POOR CREATURE!
SPLAT

SEE YOU BACK AT THE FLOSS, CANDYSCHLOSS! AND REMEMBER ... DRIVE RECKLESSLY!
I'LL TRY TO, BOO'FUL
NEXT DAY, AS WANDA'S RESIDENT EGGHEAD, HOMER SAPIENS. GOES TO WORK ON THE FIRST EXHIBIT FOR HER MUSEUM OF MISFITS ....
.... AND CHIEF JAILER, J. HOOVER CRUD PREPARES ANOTHER VICTIM FOR MAN-HATING WANDA'S AMUSEMENT
HMMN .... SHE'LL BE WANTING A NUMBER SIX MASHIE FOR THIS SHOT
ABOUT THAT STUD, BOO'FUL ... DO I GET WHAT'S LEFT OVER AS USUAL?
YOU KNOW WHAT, PUSSCAKE? YOUR KINKINESS GETS TO WORRY ME SOMETIMES!

HEARD THAT YOU AND BIDET SHARE A SECRET LOVE NEST ON THE CHAMPS ELYSEE... WELL, CONSIDER THIS YOUR LAST TANGLE IN PARIS, MR BLONDO!
THE INJECTIONS WORKED PERFECTLY, MISS WANDA. CARE TO TAKE A LOOK AT OUR FIRST EXHIBIT?
A MASTERPIECE, HOMER! HOW LONG WILL THEY STAY FROZEN?
RESERVED
SIGH!
BEHOLD THE COMING OF THE LORD!
UNTIL YOU DECIDE TO RESUSCITATE THEM. OUGHT TO BE A REAL GIGGLE, HEIN?
SHAVER
A PERFECT ENDING TO A PERFECT DAY, WANDA HONEY...
...BUT WHAT HORRENDOUS, CRIMINALLY PATHOLOGICAL AND SENSELESSLY DELICIOUS CAPER ARE YOU COOKING UP FOR OUR NEXT BIG NUMBER?
SOMETHING, MY LITTLE FRUITCAKE, THAT MIGHT SURPRISE EVEN YOU.....

OH, WICKED WANDA!
I WAS--MMM--THINKING, WANDA --HOW ABOUT A COUPLA--SLURP--POLITICIANS FOR THE MUSEUM?
WELL DONE, CYRIL
IN PURSUIT OF A GHOULISH WHIM, THE WORLD'S RICHEST AND WANTONEST HELLRAISER, WANDA VON KREESUS, IS ASSEMBLING A BIZARRE MUSEUM OF FROZEN-ALIVE MISFITS IN THE CHAPEL OF HER SINISTER SCHLOSS ON LAKE ZURICH. BRITISH PORNOPHOBE CYRIL BLUESTOCKING AND FILM ACTRESS BRIGITTE BIDET, WERE THE FIRST VICTIMS OF WANDA'S PERVERTED HUMOUR. IT'S GONNA GET WORSE--
OKAY. WE'LL COUPLE 'EM WITH--LEMME SEE--LITTLE ANNIE UN-FUNNY AND THAT FRENCH RAVER FROM "LUST BANG-O IN PARIS"--ANAL-MARIA SCHMIEREN
SCHMIEREN? ISN'T THAT THE GERMAN VERB FOR "TO GREASE OR LUBRICATE"?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TEACH ME GERMAN, PUSSCAKE
BACK TO THE POLITICIANS --HOW ABOUT GOVERNOR REEKIN', THE SCOURGE OF THE CALIFORNICATES, AND SENATOR BEDWELL CLEVERLY?
SOMETHING'S DAWNING. I'LL PUT HOMER SAPIENS TO WORK ON IT


by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
I LIKE IT!
ANY THOUGHTS ON HOW TO GET THAT LITTLE LOT IN THE BAG?
NO KIDDIN' HUGH? LITTLE ANNIE UN-FUNNY WANTS TO MEET ME? OVERNIGHT BARBECUE IN JAMAICA? YOU BET I'LL BE AT THE AIRFIELD!
OSCAR
FILTH
ANAL-MARIA SCHMIEREN, HUH? JAMAICA, YET! YOU DIDN'T? AH WELL, NEITHER DID HARDON. THEY SAY, YOU BET I'LL BE THERE!
WHERE THERE'S A (FAMILY) WILL, THERE'S A WAY
76
OLE GRANDPA!
MAYBE SHE DIGS MY MOVIES!
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLA
LOOMA ROACH
HOW TO BE SEXY BUT SAFE
SPLAT
TELL THE GOVERNOR I'D BE THRILLED, HUGH - BABY! GEE, FOR HIM MAYBE I MIGHT JUST BREAK MY LIL' OLE GOLDEN RULE!

GOVERNOR! I'VE DREAMED ABOUT BUMPING INTO YOU SOME DAY!
KEEP BUMPIN', BABY!
PAS MAL, SENATOR! NOW SHOW ME YOUR ASS

WELCOME ABOARD THE "WANDA-LUST," PLAYMATES! I'M YOUR SECURITY GUARD

WELL, MISS SCHMIEREN — HERE'S BOTTOMS UP!
CLINK
TIENS, SENATOR — YOU WANT TO 'AVE ME - 'OW YOU SAY? — T'IGHT, N'EST-CE-PAS?

ZUT-ALORS! I FEEL SOMETHING ETRANGE COMING ALL OVER ME!

REMEMBER
WOUNDED KNEE
HEY. SOMETHIN' FISH'S GOING ON HERE!
POSITIVELY REEKIN', GOVERNOR!
MAKE WITH YOUR HYPO, CANDYFLOSS DARLING!
SORRY TO HAVE TO LET YOU DOWN LIKE THIS, ANNE, BUT INFLATION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF MOST OF OUR TROUBLES. WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?
KHISSSS

BACK AT THE SCHLOSS.....
ANY BRIGHT IDEAS FOR YOUR NEW TABLEAUX, BOO'FUL?
PATIENCE, PUSSCAKE. I'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING DIVERTING WITH HOMER SAPIENS
PRIVATE KEEP OUT
NEXT MORNING.....
NICE WORK, EGGBONCE! DROP BY MY BOUDOIR LATER ON AND I'LL GIVE YOU A SOUND THRASHING
WHADDA WE WAITIN' FOR—A HOT ROLL?
AH WELL—HERE'S ONE ASS GETTING WELL BROKEN-IN
OH, GOODY!
KERUNCH!
MOTHER!
SNARL!
WHOSE FAMOUS FORM WILL NEXT ADORN WANDA'S WEIRD WAXWORKS? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ORGASMIC INSTALMENT!!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
♫ EAST SIDE ... WEST SIDE ♫
HIGH ABOVE THE HEART-THROB OF THE CITY, IN THE AIR-CONDITIONED APARTMENT OF BERNIE FISHFINGER, ARGUABLY THE GREATEST CHESS PLAYER IN THE WORLD...
HEY, BERNIE — HOW ABOUT THIS? SOME CRAZY BROAD NAMED TANYA IVANOVNA IS CHALLENGING YOU TO ONE GAME, WIN OR LOSE, FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!
FAMILY SHRINE
MAOIST SAUNA CENTRE
ABORTION clinic
STEAKS
Charley's Bar
GEFILTE FISH
BUNNIES
MATZO BALLS
DENTIST
KERIYA
USED GUNS
Disco
HEAVY TRAFFIC
Hamburgers
Bar
Grill
NUDE NUPIK
Trees
EAST 42ND
WEST 59TH
SOUTH 32ND
NOW IN ITS 94TH YEAR
JULIE ANDREWS the SOUND of MUSIC
SEX SHOP
Bobbie
BY FREDERIC MULLALLY AND RON EMBLETON
SAMMY PECKERS WILD BUNCH
BOUTIQUE
Girls · Girls · Girls
SKIN FLICS
BAR
HOTEL
PORN SHOP
PIZZA
NO PUBLIC, SHE INSISTS. SWEDISH GRANDMASTER HOMER SAPIENS AS CONTROLLER. AND THE GAME TO BE PLAYED AT A SECRET AND NEUTRAL RENDEZVOUS
A SOUVENIER FROM REYKJAVIK
IT REEKS OF GUILE AND CHICANERY — SO I LIKE IT! TELL HER TO HAVE THE STAKE IN THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS, AND GET THE WHITE HOUSE TO GIMME PROTECTION...
CHECK CHECK and CHECK
THAT'S MY BOY!

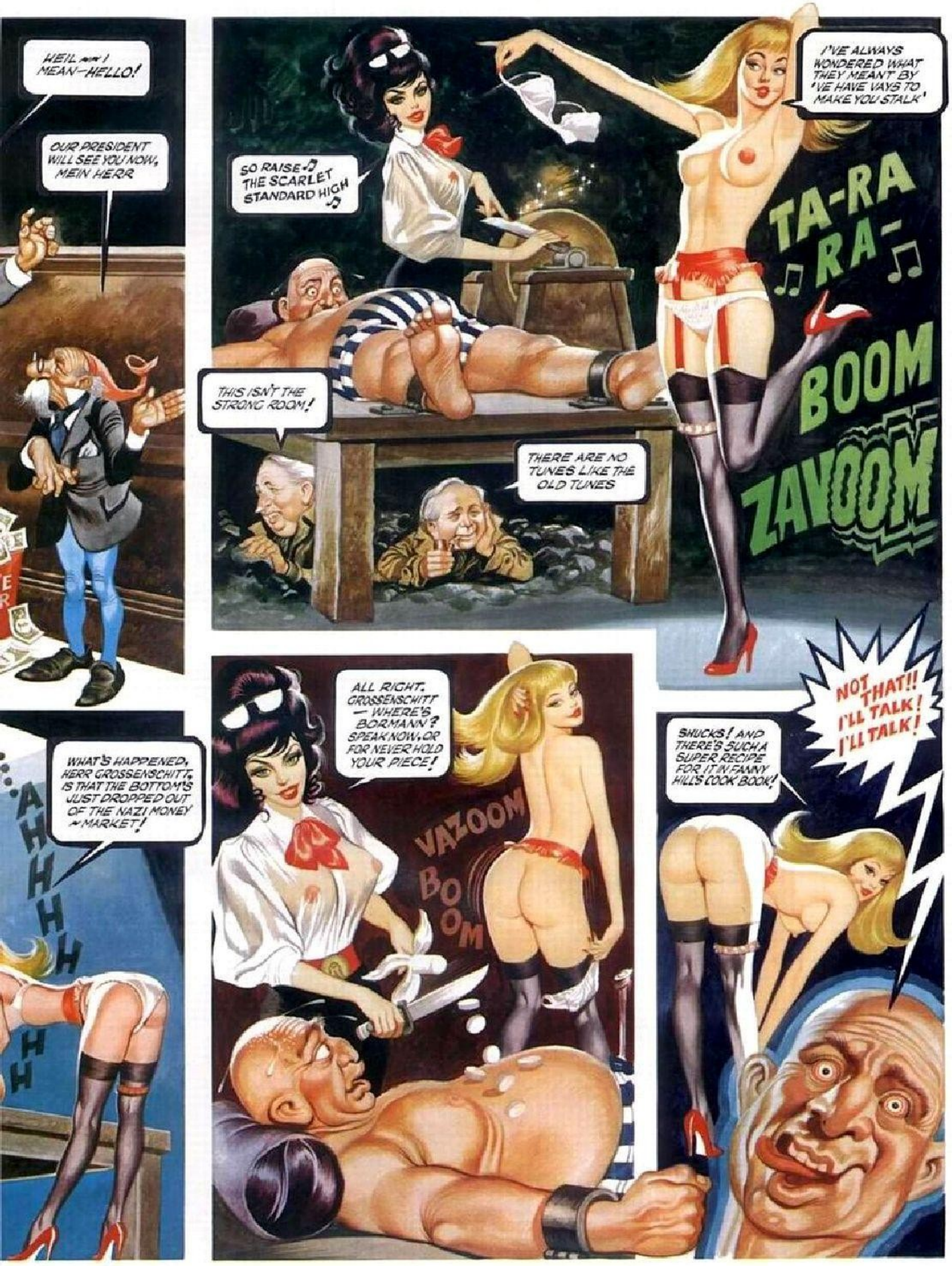
SHE'S GOTTA BE NUTS. SHE'S ALSO GOTTA BE AN ATHEISTIC COMMIE JEW-BAITER-SO I'LL TAKE HER, SAM!
SINGLES
KOKE
GROPE THERAP
LIVE★SEX★
FREAK
FAMIL
FUN
...I MEAN A BUNCH OF HONEST, GOD-FEARIN' TRIGGER HAPPY HOODS!
RAPE!
THUD
SMASH
KERASH!
THE GROUNDS OF THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS
SNARL
DROOL
SLAVER
A MILLION DOLLARS, WANDA BABY? FOR A CHEST GAME? I'LL PLAY YOU ONE JUST FOR KICKS!
CHESS, CANDYFLOSS! CAME TO ME IN A DREAM, THE OTHER NIGHT. PRIZE EXHIBIT FOR MY MUSEUM OF MISFITS — BERNIE FISHFINGER AND MARTIN BORMANN IN A CHARITY GAME FOR JEWISH REFUGEES!
PAT
PAT

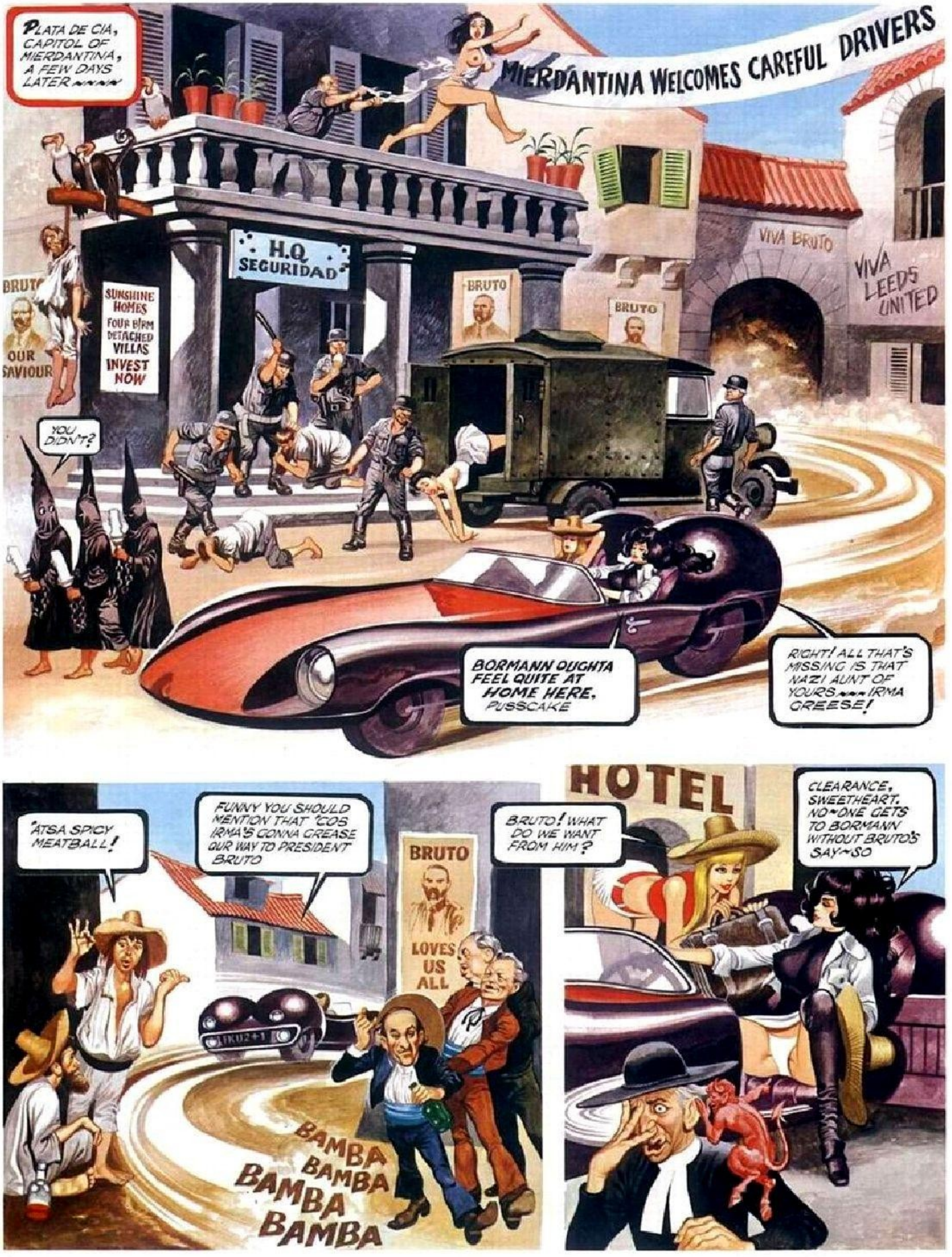
BRILLIANT, BOO'FUL! SO SAY FISH-FINGER'S IN THE BAG — HOW DO WE FIND BORMANN? I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!
DON'T BE SO NAIVE, CANDYFLOSS — THAT WAS ALEC GUINNESS AGAIN! BORMANN'S LOOT IS IN ONE OF MY LATE AND UNLAMENTED FATHER'S BANKS. I'LL CUT OFF THE FUNDS AND SMOKE HIM OUT
DAILY EXPRESS
BORMANN LIVES
SEX CHANGE CARDINAL MARRIES
A CHALET IN THE BAVARIAN ALPS, A WEEK LATER
HERE THEY COME — AND TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE APES!
HOMER — GET ME COMMANDER GERMAN GRRRR AT PUSS FORCE H.Q.
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP

THAT EVENING, THE MILLION DOLLAR CHALLENGER MAKES HER FIRST APPEARANCE
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!
STEADY, BOY— STEADY!
"DONNER" DISNEYLAND 1973
OBJECTION! BLATANT AND UNFAIR TITILLATION OF MY BOY!
OVERRULED! NOTHING IN THE F.I.D.E RULES ABOUT TITS
I HOPE MY SMOKING DOESN'T DISTRACT YOU, COMRADE FISHFINGER
KOFF
GASP
THE GAME BEGINS
THEY SAY HEH! HEH! HER FAVOURITE GAM-BIT IS A QUEEN'S OPENING
I DUNNO. TAKE THAT DELECTABLE CLEOPATRA, FOR EXAMPLE
SUCH A CRACK IS IN VERY DOUBTFUL TASTE, COMMANDER GRRRR!

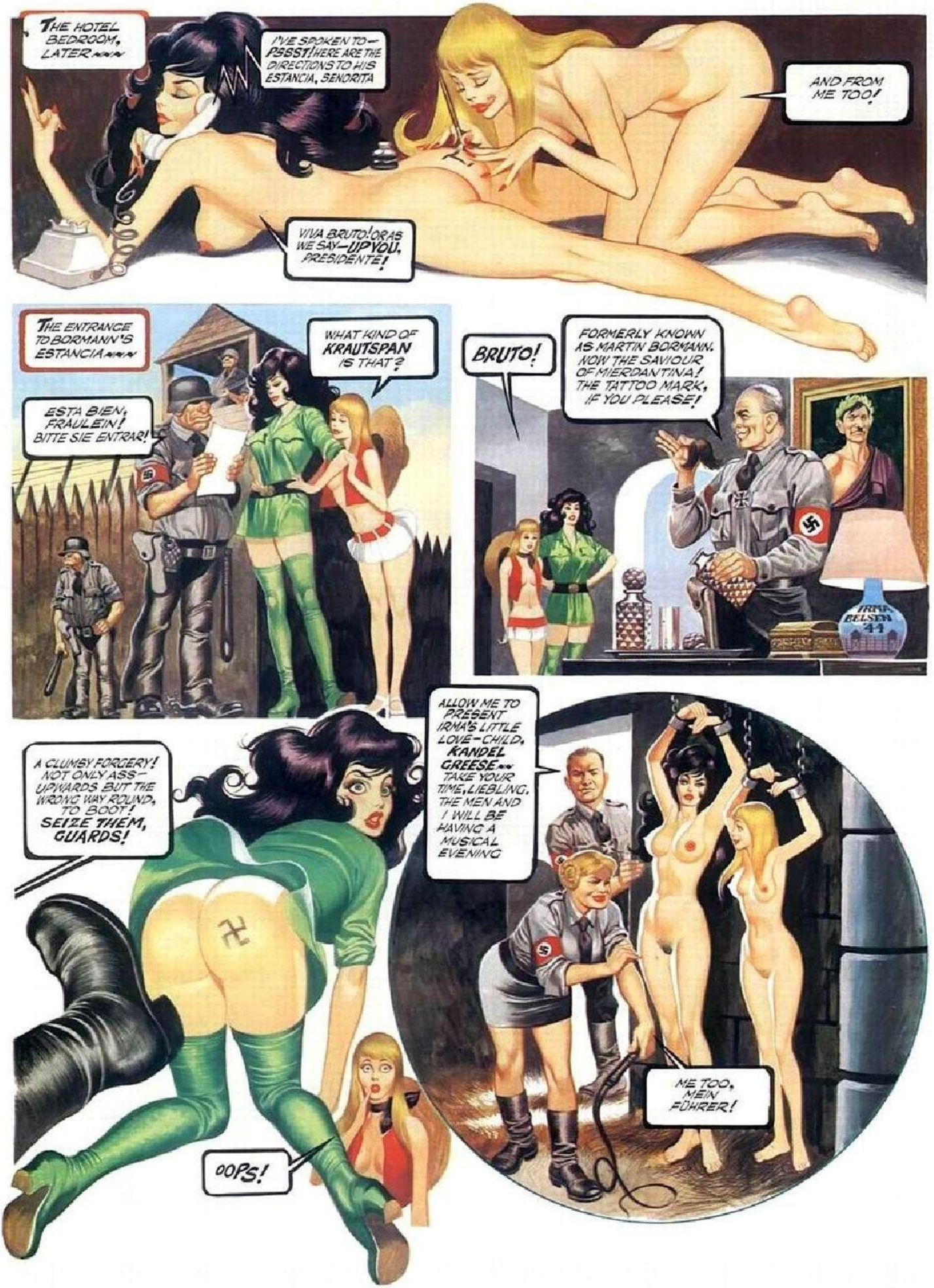
BUT AS FISHFINGER'S 'HEAVIES' MAKE THEIR EXIT FROM THE CHALET, WANDA'S INTREPID PUSS FORCE SWINGS INTO ACTION
CEASE FIRE!
NYGG!
SCRUNCH
KERUNCH
ESCORT FISHFINGER TO THE SCHLOSS AND INFORM MY VALIANT PUSSCOMMANDOS THEY'LL BE AWARDED THREE STRIPES EACH ON MY RETURN
SEND A MILLION DOLLARS TO SCUM AND TELL MY GNOMES IN ZURICH I'LL BE TAKING OVER THE BANK AS FROM TOMORROW
DOES THIS MEAN THAT WANDA INTENDS TO FIDDLE WITH HER CLIENT'S LIQUID HOLDINGS? WATCH THESE PAGES IF THE PROSPECT DISTURBS YOU...

OH, WICKED WANDA!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
WANDA WANTS MARTIN BORMANN TO MATE WITH BERNIE FISHFINGER IN HER MUSEUM OF (FROZEN) MISFITS. FISHFINGER IS IN THE B.A.C. AN EMISSARY FROM THE FORMER NAZI LEADER PRESENTS HIMSELF AT ONE OF WANDA'S SWISS BANKS
A LOAN?
CORDE
WAST
PAPE
THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE
MY FÜHRER WISHES TO KNOW WHY YOU HAVE FROZEN HIS LIQUID ASSETS?
AUNT FRED
AUNT LOTTIE
AUNT MAUD
INFLATION POLICY
LAUGHS
CHANNEL TUNNEL SCHEME
CLICK
A VAULT IMMEDIATELY BELOW THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE
EEH.
IF THEY WON'T GIVE IT TO US—WE'LL GET IT OURSELVES!


HEIL mein! I MEAN—HELLO!
OUR PRESIDENT WILL SEE YOU NOW, MEIN HERR
SO RAISE ♫ THE SCARLET STANDARD HIGH ♫
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT THEY MEANT BY 'VE HAVE VAYS TO MAKE YOU STALK'
TA-RA ♫ RA- ♫
BOOM
ZAVOOM
THIS ISN'T THE STRONG ROOM!
THERE ARE NO TUNES LIKE THE OLD TUNES
WHAT'S HAPPENED, HERR GROSSENSCHITT, IS THAT THE BOTTOM'S JUST DROPPED OUT OF THE NAZI MONEY MARKET!
AHHHHH
ALL RIGHT, GROSSENSCHITT — WHERE'S BORMANN? SPEAK NOW, OR FOR NEVER HOLD YOUR PIECE!
VAZOOM
BOOM
SHUCKS! AND THERE'S SUCH A SUPER RECIPE FOR IT IN FANNY HILL'S COOK BOOK!
NOT THAT!! I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!


PLATA DE CIA, CAPITOL OF MIERDANTINA, A FEW DAYS LATER.....
MIERDANTINA WELCOMES CAREFUL DRIVERS
H.Q SEGURIDAD
SUNSHINE HOMES FOUR BIRM DETACHED VILLAS INVEST NOW
BRUTO
OUR SAVIOUR
BRUTO
BRUTO
VIVA BRUTO
VIVA LEEDS UNITED
YOU DIDN'T?
BORMANN OUGHTA FEEL QUITE AT HOME HERE. PUSSCAKE
RIGHT! ALL THAT'S MISSING IS THAT NAZI AUNT OF YOURS.....IRMA GREESE!
'ATSA SPICY MEATBALL!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION THAT 'COS IRMA'S GONNA GREASE OUR WAY TO PRESIDENT BRUTO
BRUTO
LOVES US ALL
BAMBA BAMBA BAMBA BAMBA
BRUTO! WHAT DO WE WANT FROM HIM?
HOTEL
CLEARANCE, SWEETHEART. NO-ONE GETS TO BORMANN WITHOUT BRUTO'S SAY-SO

IN THE DINING-ROOM OF HIS PRIVATE VILLA, NEXT DAY, PRESIDENT BRUTO IS DISTURBED AT HIS FAVOURITE PUSSTIME...
...SAYS SHE'S A NIECE OF IRMA GREESE, PRESIDENTE. SHE BRINGS FUNDS FOR —PSSST!
FRISK HER, AND LET HER IN
BAMBA
BAMBA
ON SECOND THOUGHTS, LET HER IN AND I'LL FRISK HER!
ON THIRD THOUGHTS —I'LL FRISK HER!
PUCK OFF!
WHEN YOU'RE QUITE FINITO, PRESIDENTE...
MUY BIEN! BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A JEW—OR ONE OF THOSE TUPUMARO PEEGS?
YOU DON'T. BUT UNCLE MARTIN WILL VOUCH FOR ME, WHEN I SHOW HIM A CERTAIN TATTOO MARK ON MY —H'M—PERSON!
CONTROL
CONTROL
LEAVE THE FUNDS HERE. I'LL CALL YOU


THE HOTEL BEDROOM, LATER...
I'VE SPOKEN TO— PSSST! HERE ARE THE DIRECTIONS TO HIS ESTANCIA, SENORITA
AND FROM ME TOO!
VIVA BRUTO! OR AS WE SAY— UP YOU, PRESIDENTE!
THE ENTRANCE TO BORMANN'S ESTANCIA...
WHAT KIND OF KRAUTSPAN IS THAT?
ESTA BIEN, FRAULEIN! BITTE SIE ENTRAR!
BRUTO!
FORMERLY KNOWN AS MARTIN BORMANN. NOW THE SAVIOUR OF MIERDANTINA! THE TATTOO MARK, IF YOU PLEASE!
BELSEN '44
A CLUMSY FORGERY! NOT ONLY ASS-UPWARDS BUT THE WRONG WAY ROUND, TO BOOT! SEIZE THEM, GUARDS!
OOPS!
ALLOW ME TO PRESENT IRMA'S LITTLE LOVE-CHILD, KANDEL GREESE... TAKE YOUR TIME, LIEBLING. THE MEN AND I WILL BE HAVING A MUSICAL EVENING
ME TOO, MEIN FÜHRER!

AFTER BRUTO HAS LEFT TO BE ENTERTAINED, WITH HIS GUARDS, BY A WANDERING TROOP OF FLAMENCO DANCERS...
WHY DON'T YOU AND I CHEW THINGS OVER A LITTLE BEFORE YOU WEAR YOURSELF OUT, BEAUTIFUL?
'CHEW'? WAS IST DAT? YOU MEAN MASTICATE?
CLICK CLICK CLICK
CLICKETY CLICK
OLÉ!
KLUNK CLACKETY KLUNK KLUNK CLACKETY
LOOK, AMIGO— THAT IS 'OW THE REECH LEEV!
THAT'S EUROPEAN CULTURE FOR YOU
SUDDENLY!
ALL RIGHT, BORMANN— TAKE ME TO OUR LEADER!
YOU COMING, WANDA?
ALL OUR MEN BRACED FOR ACTION, SIR!
SWISH YARAAA!
SWISH EEYOW!

AFTER ABOUT ANOTHER TEN LASHES, I GUESS!
GLOW
THE ENTRANCE TO BORMANN'S PRIVATE AIRSTRIP.....
INFORM CONTROL TO GIVE CLEARANCE TO THAT JET CIRCLING UP THERE!
U.S WAR SURPLUS
ONE WRONG MOVE, BORMANN—AND WE'LL END THE CONTROVERSY—ONCE AND FOR ALL!
BAMBA
BAMBA
BAMBA
BAMBA
BAMBA
CANDYFLOSS! WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?
I WAS KINDA AMBUSHED BY A BUNCH OF TUPUMAROS ON THE WAY OVER. I REFUSED TO TELL THEM WHERE BORMANN LIVED UNTIL THEY ALL RAPED ME.....
POF
UM, LET'S SEE IF I CAN PUT THAT A BETTER WAY.....
WITH MARTIN BORMANN AND BERNIE FISHFINGER BOTH SAFELY IN HER GRASP, WANDA IS THIRSTING FOR EVEN MORE EXOTIC AND THIGH-TREMBLING CONQUESTS. DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOTIOUS EPISODE!!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
IN PURSUIT OF A GHOULISH WHIM, WANDA IS ASSEMBLING A BIZARRE MUSEUM OF MISFITS IN THE PRIVATE CHAPEL OF HER SCHLOSS ON LAKE ZURICH. BRITISH PORNOPHOBE, CYRIL BLUESTOCKING AND BRIGITTE BIDET, MARTIN BORMANN AND CHESS CHAMPION BERNIE FISHFINGER ARE AMONG A GROWING LIST OF CELEBRITIES THAT HAVE ALREADY BEEN FROZEN ALIVE TO PROVIDE COMPANY FOR WANDA'S EMBALMED FATHER, KING-GNOME WALTER VON KREESUS. IT'S GONNA GET WORSE.....
SCENE: OLD WALTER'S TROPHY ROOM.....STOREHOUSE OF THE OLD MAN'S YOUTHFUL MEMORIES
PERCY! COME ON OUTTA THERE
WELL— DO YOU LIKE IT?
SISTER ANNA VO MISSIONARY 1850-1872
GORDON PASHA
TO WALT from your old friends the MAHDI
EVERYTHING'S SPANKABLE IN MY BOOK, CANDYFLOSS DARLING, BUT...
by FREDERIC MULLALLY
and RON EMBLETO

HERE'S THE PITCH. WE'RE GOING AFTER THE REAL BIG GAME THIS TIME
NOTHING LESS THAN THE DREADED UTANG-PRIAPOS!
THE LEGENDARY APE WITH THE PERMANENT HARD-ON! WHAT USE WOULD THAT BE TO YOU, BOO'FUL?
BORNEO
CALL IT FANCY— I WANNA MATCH IT AGAINST SAVOURY HOLLANDAISE, IRRESISTABLE OBJECT MEETING IMMOVABLE FORCE — DIG?
SUPER GEAR, WANDA — SPECIALLY THE BUSH-JOCKETTES. IS IT SPANKABLE TO ASK WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS?
AND SO, DEEP INTO THE BORNEO JUNGLE
TARZAN! TARZAN BABY— CAN YOU HEAR ME?
76
DR. LIVINGSTONE, I PRESUME?
GET LOST!

YOU WOULDN'T BE PUTTING ME ON ABOUT THE HEADHUNTERS AROUND HERE?
I MEAN, I MAY LOOK THICK, BUT.....
GULP!..... YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT!
CEASE FIRE!
THUD
UH-T-T-TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER- UH- P-P-PLEASE, GENTLEMEN!
EEEHHHAAAA
DOCTOR LIVINGST.....
DROP DEAD!
I BRING GREETINGS FROM THE GREAT WHITE QUEEN ACROSS THE BIG WATER.....
PLATITUDES for PLEBS
GET A LOAD OF THIS GUY!
WHY DON'T WE JUST EAT HIM?

PAID UP MEMBER
OF THE BMA
FOR SALE BIJOU TOWN HOUSE
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT! A WORLD WAR TWO U.S. ARMY TRUCK!
HEY! YOU DON'T QUALIFY—YOU SHOULD BE AT HOME WITH THE KIDS!
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S A BURNT-CORK OFFERING TO THEIR LEADER IN THERE
DOCTOR LIVINGSTONE?
IT'S ALRIGHT—YOUR MOTHER'S BABY SITTING. BESIDES—I'M SICK AND TIRED OF COFFEE MORNINGS
LEADER? THAT'S THE UTANG-PRIAPOS! THESE NUTTERS HAVE MADE HIM INTO SOME KIND OF FERTILITY GOD!
WOW EEEE
EEE
PRIVATE PATIENTS WELCOME
AVAILABLE FOR PUSSYICS
UH, HUH—SO HERE'S ANOTHER FINE RAPE YOU'VE GOT ME INTO!
DOCTOR LIVINGSTONE—
STOMP STOMP
DON'T COUNT ON IT, PUSSCAKE. MAYBE HE DOESN'T DIG WHITE CHICKS

WHILE THE SACRED UTANG PRIAPOS SLEEPS OFF THE AFTERNOON'S SNATCH OF VIRGINS
I'VE BEEN THINKING 'S'POSING YOU WENT IN FIRST AND TRIED A SPOT OF KARATE
I'VE BEEN THINKING, TOO, BOO'FUL. BUT NOT ABOUT KARATE
MAYBE THESE BORNEO BIRDS JUST DON'T KNOW THE SCORE
STILL LATER
DON'T RUSH IT, PRIAPOS! THIS THING'S BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US!
SWAP YOU—KINGSLEY AMIS AND ENGLEBERT HUMPERDINK FOR GEORGIE BEST
LATER THAT EVENING
HI, FELLA! GIVE A GIRL A HAND—UP, WILLYA?

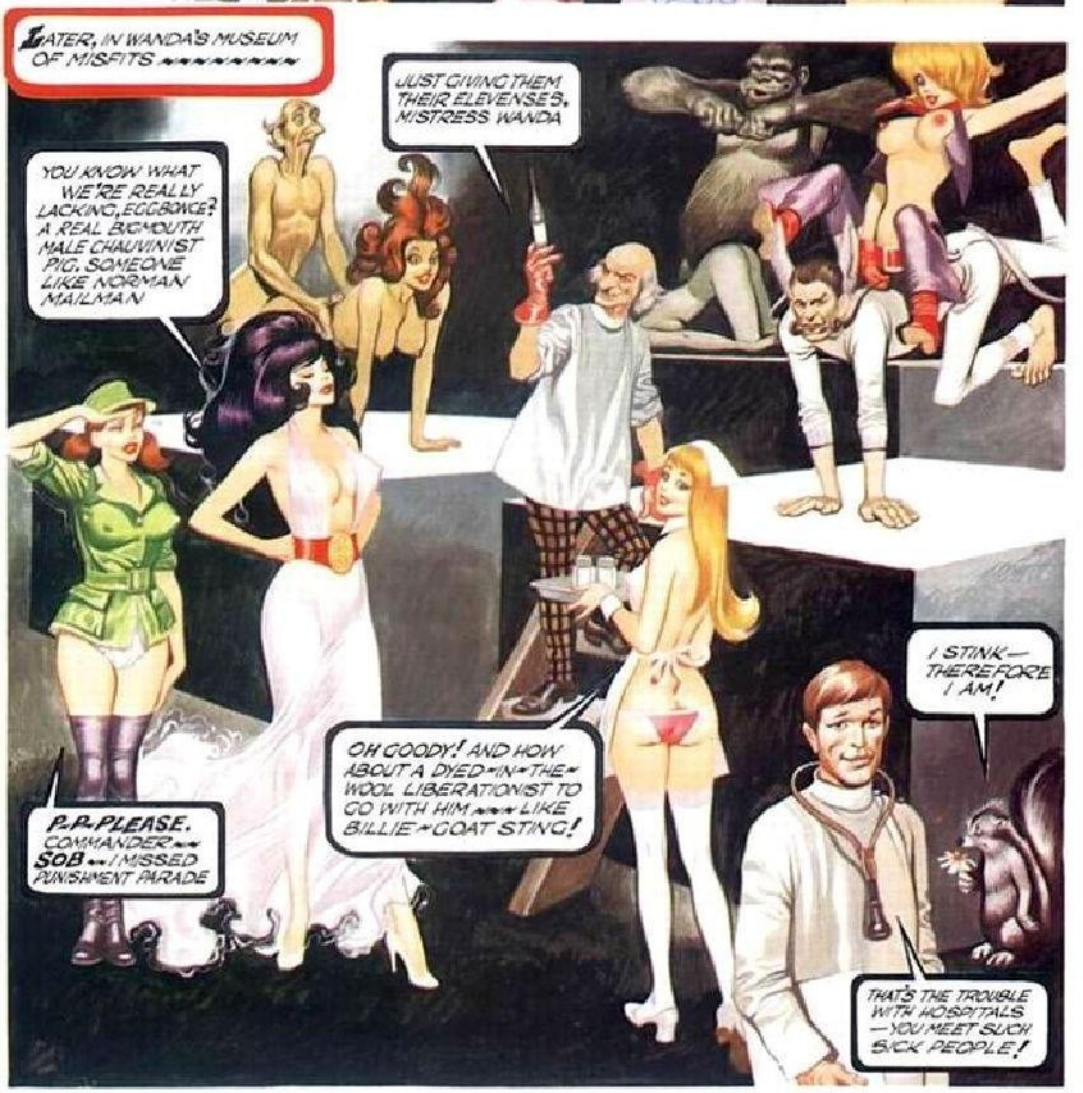
C'MON, PRIAPY-BABY. NO NEED TO BE ASHAMED
EVERY NAPOLEON'S GOTTA MEET HIS WATERPLACE, SOME LOO OR OTHER!
HOW, PUSSCAKE?
SOME OF THAT, PLUS A FEW OTHER TRICKS. LET'S CHECK THAT TRUCK WHILE OUR HAIRY FRIEND KEEPS THE NATIVES DICKTRACTED!
IT STILL WORKS!
IF I'M NOT EMPTYING ONE DAMN TANK, I'M FILLING UP ANOTHER!

WELL, SWEETHEART, IT'S A GREAT THING WE'VE PULLED OFF!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
HOWEVER... AT VARIOUS INTERVALS DURING THE RACE THROUGH THE JUNGLE.....
UH, CANDYFLOSS, HONEY...
NOT AGAIN!
HOW ABOUT YOU PUTTING OUT FOR A CHANGE ?
REMEMBER OUR DEAL, PUSSCAKE —DICKS FOR YOU AND DIKES FOR ME!
THEY'RE NEVER GONNA BELIEVE THIS AT FORUM!
CHAUVINIST ANTHROPIG MALE!
BUT AN INTERESTING SPECIMEN, MAJOR
SAFELY BACK AT THE SCHLOSS...
SAVOURY HOLLANDAISE? ... CAN I INTEREST YOU IN A LITTLE $100,000 WAGER ?

OKAY, KID—SO LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SO-CALLED WOMAN-EATER!
S·H
SOUNDS LIKE A DEMENTED SUCTION PUMP!
WR JUMP! SHL UMP!
THOUSAND AND FIVE THOUSAND AND SIX—MY BREAD'S STILL ON THE MONKEY
I WOULDN'T THINK THESE WOULD KEEP HER VERY WARM
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SWINGING EXHIBIT FOR MY MUSEUM. WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT, PUSSCAKE?
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT—I PREFER RUBBER MYSELF
SAVE OUR ENVIR
BOOM
BOOM
UH—HOW ABOUT "WILL THE REAL RICHARD NIXON STEP FORWARD, PLEASE?'
DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S KNEE-TREMBLING INSTALMENT!!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
A QUIET EVENING AT THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS. FROM THE PINK BOUDOIR COMES THE GENTLE WHIRRING OF THE PUNISHMENT MACHINE AS WANDA ATTENDS TO THE MISDEMEANOURS OF HER EAGER PIF FOLLOWERS
CONTROL YOURSELVES!
I'M NEXT!
REPORT SHEET
NO, ME!
ME!
THWACK
THWACK
THWACK
BATMAN
PATHETIC!
HOW ABOUT SOME NEW EXHIBITS, BOO'FUL?
IF THIS IS THE HUMAN SEXUAL CONDITION—GIVE ME THE LIFE CYCLE OF THE OYSTER!
YES—IT'S TIME! I DREAMED UP A NEW CAPER
MADE IN HONG KONG
Maiden's Delight
YOUR VERY OWN INFLATABLE
LOVER
FREE Puncture outfit

by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE WELL GUARDED APARTMENT OF HIGH-POWERED WRITER AND JOURNALIST NORMAN MAILMAN...
...AND SO, BEING AN AQUARIAN, AND THEREBY POSSESSED OF RESONANT BRASS NECK, I SCRAPPED THE RESTRICTING AND LABORIOUS FACT...
...WHICH MEANT GOING TO PUBLIC LIBRARIES AND LOOKING THINGS UP, AND DEVISED THE FACTOID...
...UH, OH... THERE'S A CALLOID ON THE TELEPHONOID
MR MAILMAN? PRIAPIC PUBLISHERS HERE. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WRITE A BIOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD'S SEXIEST SPORTS WOMAN? THERE'S HALF A MILLION IN IT FOR YOU
DOLLARS OR DOLLAROIDS? THE FACTS MAY BE INVENTED, BUT I'M AFRAID THE CASH HAS TO BE REAL. HEH-HEH!
MEANWHILE, ON THE TENNIS COURT, BILLY-GOAT STING IS WORKING OUT...
CEASE FIRE!
FEEERK
GASP
PANT OOPS
OOF
NYYGHH
CALL FOR YOU, EXALTED MADAM!
LET THEM... GASP... BRING ON A THOUSAND... BOBBY... PANT... RIGGS - I'LL BEAT 'EM ALL!

A MATCH... WITH THE BIGGEST SEXUAL DISCRIMINATOR OF ALL TIME... YOU BET YOUR ASS...!
THE GAMES ROOM AT WANDA'S SCHLOSS...
WELCOME TO MY RUMPUS ROOM, MR MAILMAN. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
NAKED DEAD
BEER PARK
FUG ME! JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE BREASTOIDS!
EEEE YA AGH
SCRUNCH
OH, WANDA — ISN'T HE MASCULINE!
HEY! THIS IS MY FANTASY — NOT YOURS!
69
NO, NO — YOUR STANCE IS STILL CROOKED...
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO REVEAL ALL TO A FINE JOURNALIST LIKE YOU...

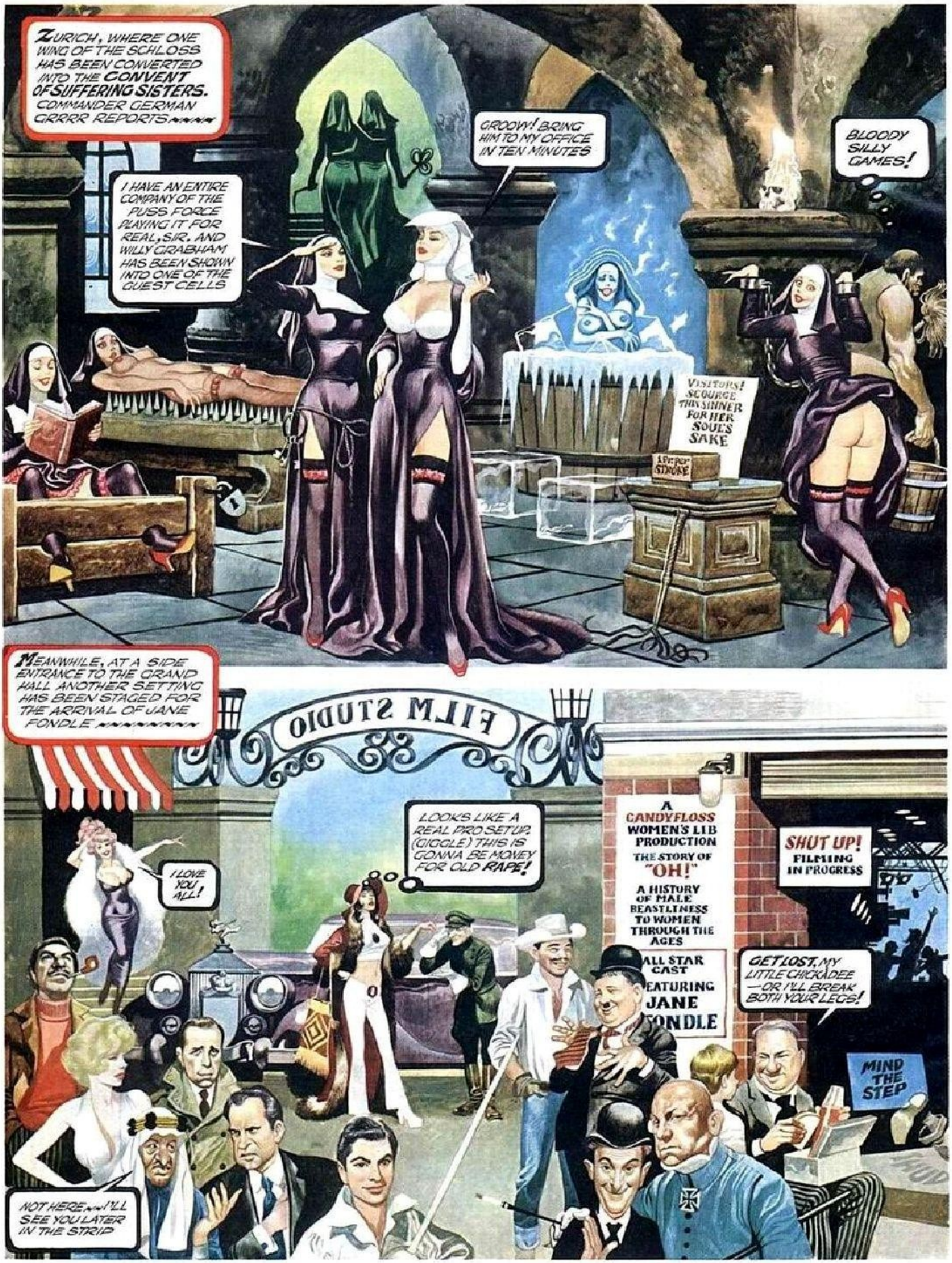
GULP... TELL ME, MISS UH... HOW COME A SPORTS-WOMAN OF YOUR ATTRIBUTES HARDLY EVER APPEARS IN PUBIC—I MEAN PUBLIC
GLUG GLUG
DRINK UP, MR MAILMAN. THERE'S MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM
MAILMAN FINALLY FALLS...
THANK GOD HE'S PASSED OUT. ANOTHER HOUR OF THAT AND I'D HAVE FELT LIKE STABBING HIM...
THUD
THE TENNIS LAWN AT THE SCHLOSS VON KREESUS...
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
UM—IS THIS THE VON KREESUS TENNIS KOURT??
BRING IT ON, EGGBONCE!
SO WHERE'S MY SEXIST OPPONENT?
THAT MIGHTY ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOUR, LI'L WORM CHILD—DIGGIN' HOLES IN PEOPLE'S TENNIS LAWNS!

BUT— BUT...
WELL, YOU COULDN'T GET MORE SEXUALLY DISCRIMINATING THAN THAT!
BUT...BUT —WHICH SEX?
COMBINING FEMALE CUNNING WITH MASCULINE STAMINA, WANDA'S CHAMPION QUICKLY DRIVES MISS STING INTO THE GROUND.....
THUD
GASP
PANT
WHAT A RACQUET THIS IS.....
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE IN THE NET...
GASP!
WELL, IT'S NICE TO SEE THOSE TWO LOOKING SO CAREFULLY INTO EACH OTHER'S VIEWPOINTS FOR A CHANGE.....
EVERY STORY HAS A HAPPY ENDING
'FRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT MONTH TO FIND OUT, WANDA.....
FUNNY LOOKING BLOKE!
I'VE GOT A LITTLE EXPERIMENTING OF MY OWN TO DO
.....WHO'S NEXT ON THE LIST, CANDY-FLOSS, DARLING?
COME, LI'L WORM CHILD—THIS NO PLACE FOR YOU
DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S TAUT, THROBBING EPISODE!!!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
BREAKFAST TIME IN ONE OF THE EIGHTY-FOUR BEDROOMS OF THE VOV KREESUS SCHLOSS. WHILE WANDA WORKS ON HER DEEP THROAT THERAPY, HER LITTLE HANDMAIDEN, CANDY-FLOSS, DIGESTS THE DAILY NEWS
IT SAYS HERE, BOO'FUL, THAT POOR WILLY GRABHAM, THE EVANGELIST, BADLY NEEDS BREAD. WHY DON'T YOU BUNG HIM A MILLION DOLLARS ... LIKE CONSCIENCE MONEY?
DOWN! DOWN-YOU STUPID MUTTS! YOU'LL GET INDIGESTION!
THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN I GET A CONSCIENCE! BUT WHAT AN IDEA FOR MY MUSEUM OF MISFITS! GRABHAM ... TEAMED WITH AN UM ..... ??
HIJACK VICTIMS
MASS
SHALL I FONDLE YOU, TO GET THE CEREBRATIONS FLOWING ?
DAILY EXPRESS
MILITANT OAPS BOYCOTT-COAL, FOOD AND TRAINS
YOU'VE HIT IT!
... JANE FONDLE, THE ANTI-CAPITALIST DO-GOODER! WHAT A TITILLATING COMBINATION!

IN HIS DRESSING ROOM AT LONDON'S ALBERT HALL, PREPARING TO MEET HIS PUBLIC...

...WHILE JANE FONDLE, IN GENEVA FOR A **BURN AMERICA** CONGRESS, HAS HER AGENT BREATHING DOWN HER NECK...

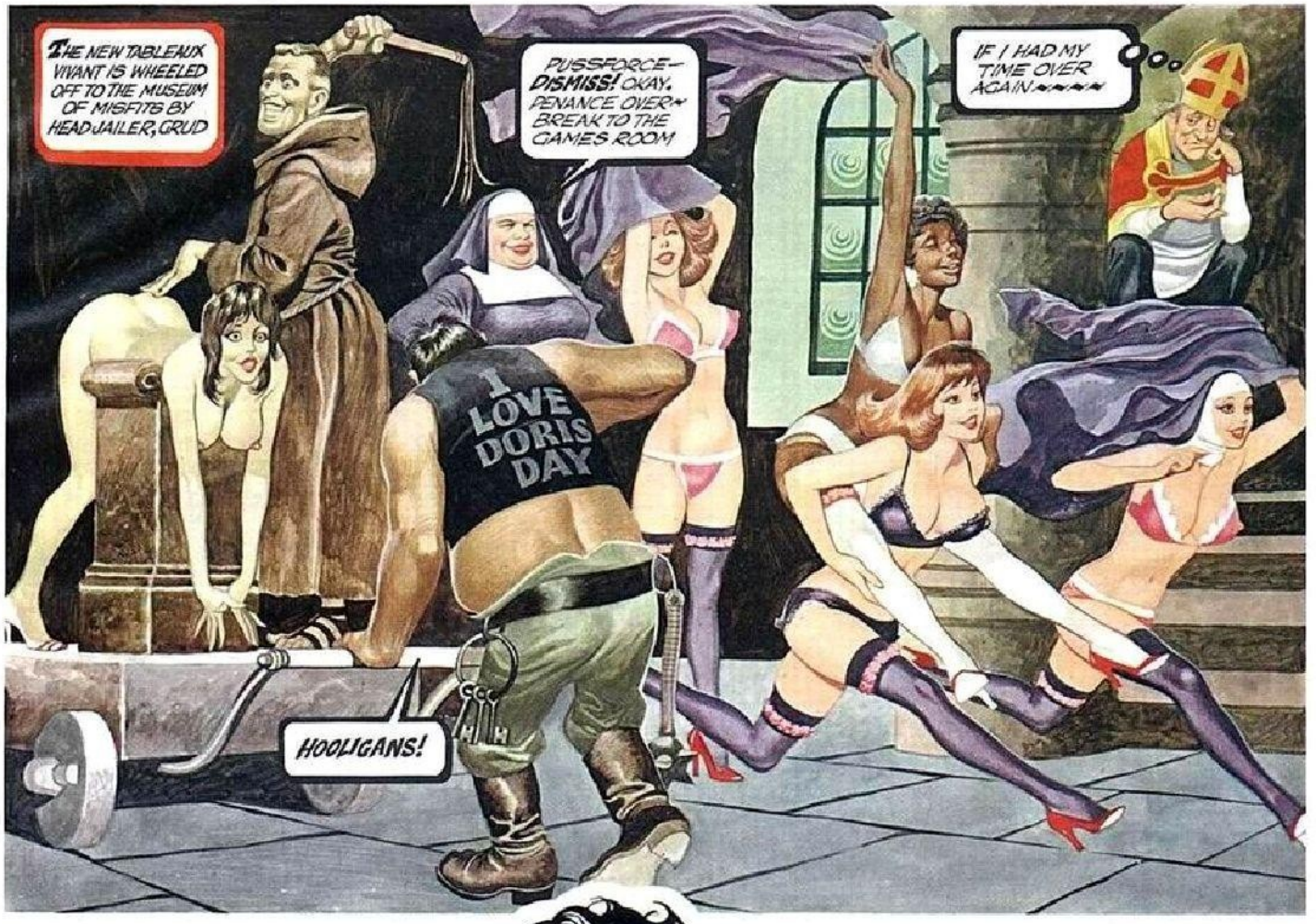

ZURICH, WHERE ONE WING OF THE SCHLOSS HAS BEEN CONVERTED INTO THE CONVENT OF SUFFERING SISTERS. COMMANDER GERMAN GRRRR REPORTS.....
I HAVE AN ENTIRE COMPANY OF THE PUSS FORCE PLAYING IT FOR REAL, SIR. AND WILLY GRABHAM HAS BEEN SHOWN INTO ONE OF THE GUEST CELLS
GROOW! BRING HIM TO MY OFFICE IN TEN MINUTES
BLOODY SILLY GAMES!
VISITORS! SCOURGE THIS SINNER FOR HER SOUL'S SAKE
1 PER FOR STROKE
MEANWHILE, AT A SIDE ENTRANCE TO THE GRAND HALL ANOTHER SETTING HAS BEEN STAGED FOR THE ARRIVAL OF JANE FONDLE.....
FILM STUDIO
I LOVE YOU ALL!
LOOKS LIKE A REAL PRO SET UP. (GIGGLE) THIS IS GONNA BE MONEY FOR OLD RAPE!
A CANDYFLOSS WOMEN'S LIB PRODUCTION
THE STORY OF "OH!"
A HISTORY OF MALE BEASTLINESS TO WOMEN THROUGH THE AGES
ALL STAR CAST
FEATURING JANE FONDLE
SHUT UP! FILMING IN PROGRESS
GET LOST, MY LITTLE CHICKADEE —OR I'LL BREAK BOTH YOUR LEGS!
MIND THE STEP
NOT HERE..... I'LL SEE YOU LATER IN THE STRIP

THE DISCIPLINE OF YOUR ORDER MAKES THE CARMELITES SEEM POSITIVELY FRIVOLOUS BY COMPARISON, MOTHER SUPERIOR. YOU WERE SAYING.....?
YES, BROTHER GRABHAM. OUR YOUNG NOVICE'S TOTAL DOWRY, ON ONE CONDITION ... THAT YOU, AND NO ONE ELSE, APPLY THE RITUAL CHASTISEMENT
LEMME GET IT STRAIGHT, MOTHER SUPERIOR. I HAVE TO HAND OUT SOME KIND OF CORPORAL PUNISHMENT?
Saint SAVANAROLA
A SCOURGE A DAY KEEPS THE URGE AWAY
PRECISELY, BROTHER GRABHAM. JUST AS THE GOOD FRIARS OF OLD ACCEPTED THEIR STERN DUTIES, IN GOD'S NAME. THIS IS YOUR COSTUME FOR THE CEREMONY
I'VE SO MUCH TO LEARN. ALL THESE WASTED YEARS SUCKING UP TO BLUE-RINSED GORGONS. WHERE DID WILLY GO WRONG?
YOU SHOULD TRY SUCKING DOWN, BABY!

MEANWHILE.....
YOU PLAY THE NUN, SEE? WHERE SHE GETS FLOGGED BY THIS MALE-CHAUVANIST MONK
OH!
HOW MANY LINES DO I GET—APART FROM OUCH!
OOOO
SHLUP
NO LINES, DARLING, KEEP THINKING OF THE MONEY
AS MISS FONDLE, BLINDFOLDED, IS PREPARED FOR HER BIG SCENE.....
ACT 1 Take 1
YIKE!
WHAT'S THAT LADY DOING?
DON'T LOOK, KID! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE MOVIES ARE COMING TO!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE IT IN PICTURES, GORGEOUS?

LIGHTS AND CAMERAS DISAPPEAR IN A RAPID SCENE CHANGE AND THE SUFFERING SISTERS FILE IN...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I HAVEN'T READ OF THE ACTIVITIES OF YOUR ORDER, MOTHER SUPERIOR
PERHAPS YOU DON'T READ THE RIGHT BOOKS — TRY THE DECAMERON
PSSST! GOT THE MONEY?
YES— GOT THE OIL?
SAINT TORQUEMA
Saint Roger Moore
ALL RIGHT, SARAH BERNHARDT— I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
THE DECAMERON?
AS WE TELL THE BEADS, BROTHER GRABHAM, YOU WILL SMITE THE DEVIL FROM OUR SINFUL DAUGHTER'S FLESH!
KEEP THE CAMERA TURNING —MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SOME LIPSTICK MONEY
ABOUT TIME! WHO THE HELL DOES SHE THINK SHE IS — KEN RUSSELL!

AS WILLY WIELDS THE CAT...
EEEAAAHHHGH...
YE GODS! WANDA'S BACK IN TOWN!
WHOSE IDEA OF A JOKE IS THIS??
WINCE
SUCH LANGUAGE — FROM A NOVICE NUN!
...HOMER SAPIENS, ARMED WITH HIS INSTANT FREEZE HYPO, CREEPS STEALTHILY IN...
AND NOW A LITTLE PRICK FOR YOU, MY PET!
THERE, DARLING — YOU GOT YOUR LINE IN AFTER ALL
OUCH!
GET THE GAMES ROOM READY, GRUD. DO THIS — DO THAT, GRUD! THEY WOULDN'T TREAT ME LIKE THIS IF I HAD A TRADE UNION!


THE NEW TABLEAUX VIVANT IS WHEELED OFF TO THE MUSEUM OF MISFITS BY HEADJAILER, GRUD
PUSSFORCE— DISMISS! OKAY, PENANCE OVER— BREAK TO THE GAMES ROOM!
IF I HAD MY TIME OVER AGAIN...
I LOVE DORIS DAY
HOOLIGANS!

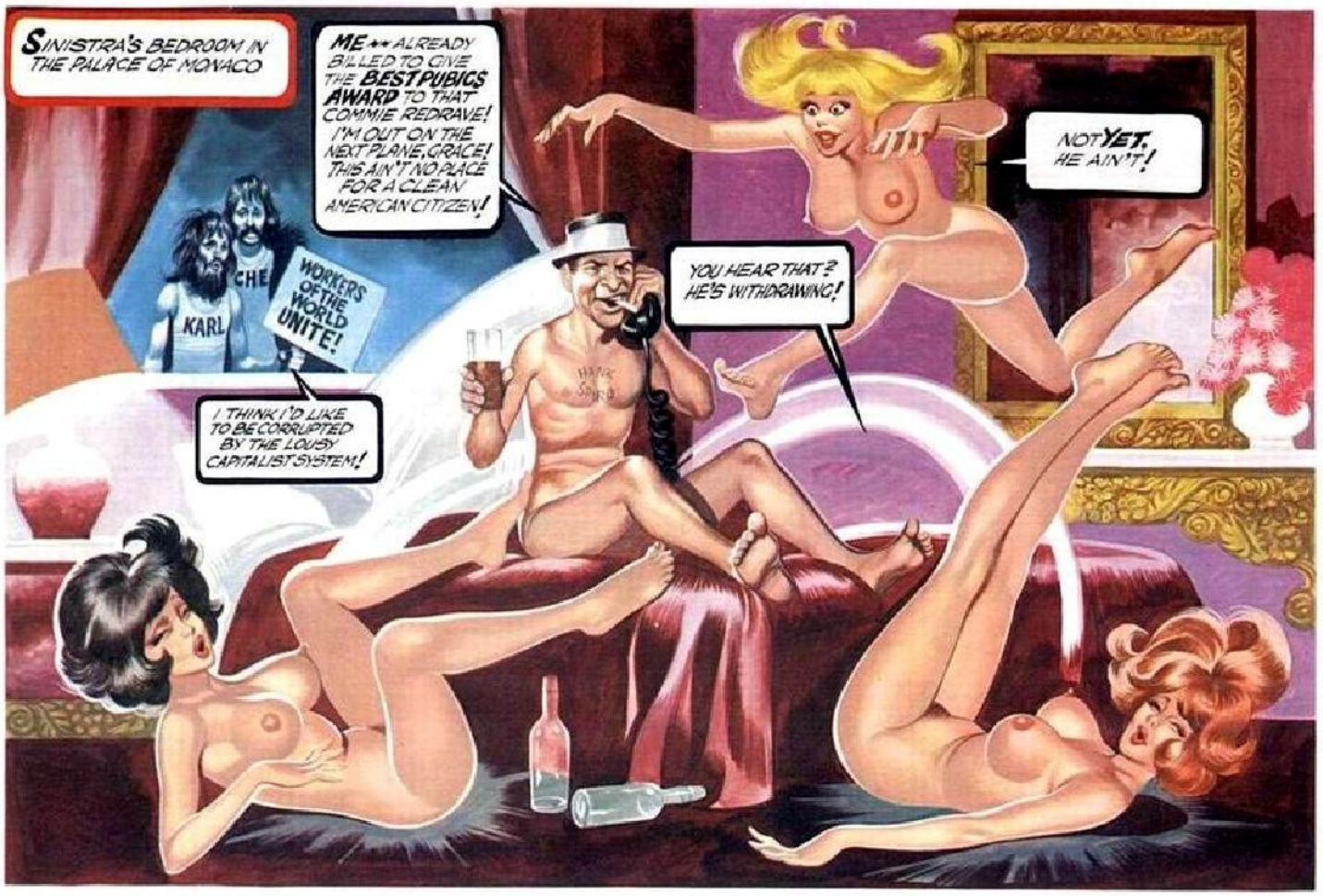
HOW SHALL WE LABEL IT, PUSSCAKE?
OBVIOUS, BOOFUL. WHO'S BEATING ABOUT MY BUSH?
DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S KNEE-TREMBLING INSTALMENT!!

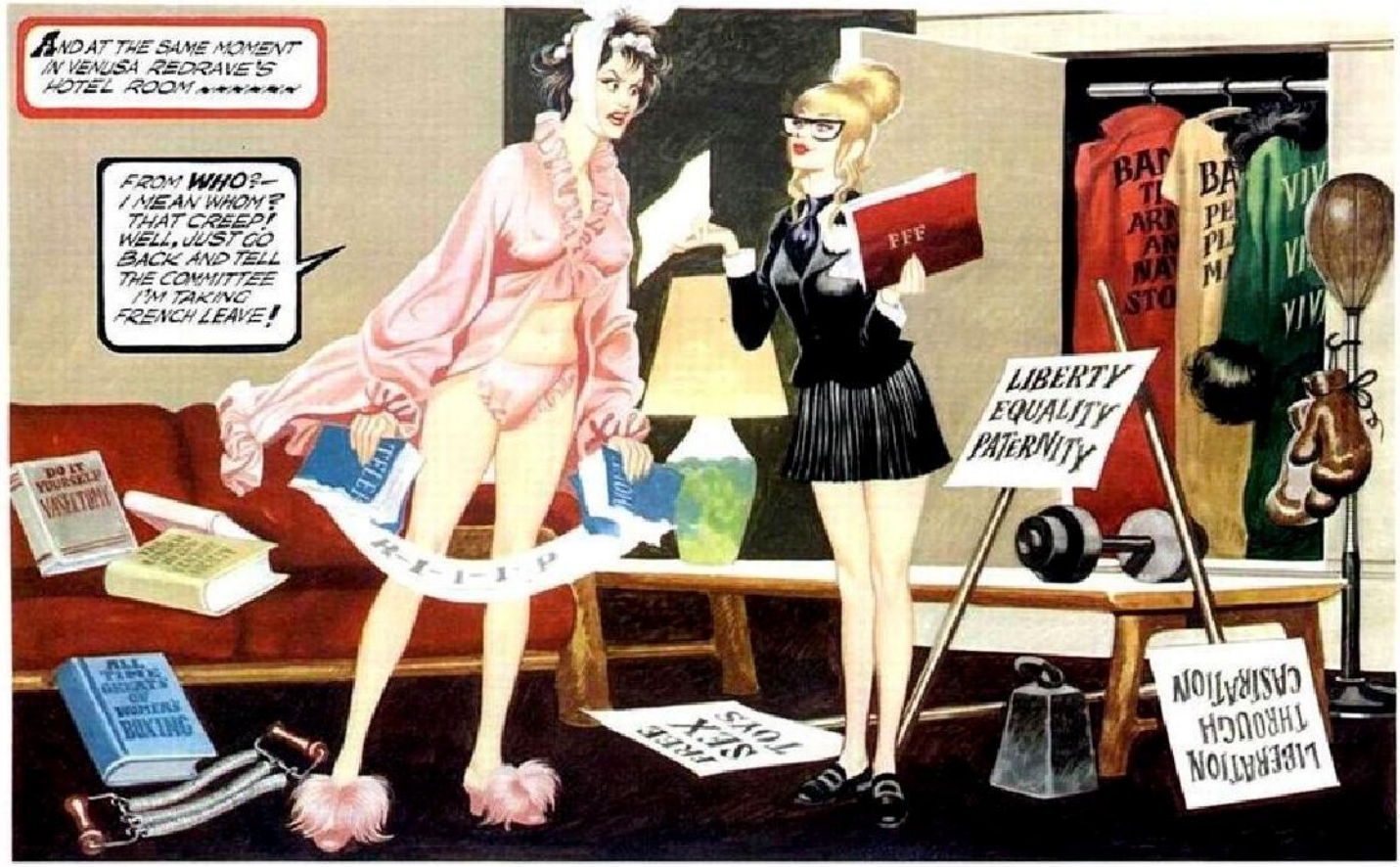
OH, WICKED WANDA!
ON A FINE SPRING MORNING, WANDA VON KREESUS TAKES HER HANDMAIDEN, CANDYFLOSS, ON A TOUR OF HER FIENDISHLY CONCEIVED MUSEUM OF MISFITS.....
IT'S COMING ALONG FINE, PUSSCAKE. MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL IT QUITS AND START OUT ON SOME NEW CAPER?
Doggie
by FREDERIC MULLALEY and RON EMBLETON

OH, PLEASE—NOT YET, DARLING! THERE ARE STILL A FEW UNUSED STANDS WE COULD DO SOMETHING WITH
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, DOLL!
FIFI! CHUM! LASSIE—DOWN!
I GUESS I'M DRYING UP—NO, NOT THERE, SILLY! I MEAN OF IDEAS!
SEE IF YOU CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING WHILE I TAKE MY MORNING'S SEXERCISES
NYERK!
I'VE GOT IT! HANKSINISTRA —AND WASSA NAME OF THAT BRITISH FILM BROAD, ALWAYS MARCHING WITH THE LEFTIES?
OL' RED EYES IS GOIN'
VENUSA REDRAVE! YOU'RE GROOVIN', SWEETHEART!

·····ALL THIS WEEK·····SINISTRA IN MONTE CARLO···· GUEST OF THE RAINIERS···

AND REDRAVE IS IN CANNES, FOR THE FILM FESTIVAL
Le trendi Boot eek
THEY MAY NOT BE MADE FOR WALKING, M'LLE, BUT THEY'D GIVE A GIRL LIKE YOU PLENTY OF SPEED, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
I'LL TAKE 'EM. JUST RIGHT FOR KEN'S NEW EPIC, "THE CROTCH-CRUNCHERS"
IN HER PRIVATE CONCORDE, EN ROUTE TO THE RIVIERA...
PETROL
HUNDRED DOLLARS SAYS WE'RE NEVER GONNA SWING IT, BOO'FUL. THOSE TWO WON'T BE SEEN DEAD TOGETHER!
TAKEN! IT'S JUST WHAT I'M COUNTING ON, PUSSCAKE!


SINISTRA'S BEDROOM IN THE PALACE OF MONACO
ME ~~ ALREADY BILLED TO GIVE THE BEST PUBICS AWARD TO THAT COMMIE REDRAVE! I'M OUT ON THE NEXT PLANE, GRACE! THIS AIN'T NO PLACE FOR A CLEAN AMERICAN CITIZEN!
NOT YET, HE AIN'T!
YOU HEAR THAT? HE'S WITHDRAWING!
I THINK I'D LIKE TO BE CORRUPTED BY THE LOUSY CAPITALIST SYSTEM!
KARL
CHE
WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE!


AND AT THE SAME MOMENT IN VENUSA REDRAVE'S HOTEL ROOM ~~~~~~
FROM WHO?— I MEAN WHOM? THAT CREEP! WELL, JUST GO BACK AND TELL THE COMMITTEE I'M TAKING FRENCH LEAVE!
FFF
LIBERTY EQUALITY PATERNITY
LIBERATION THROUGH CASIRATION
FREE SEX TOYS
DO IT YOURSELF VASECTOMY
ALL TIME GREATS OF WOMEN'S BOXING

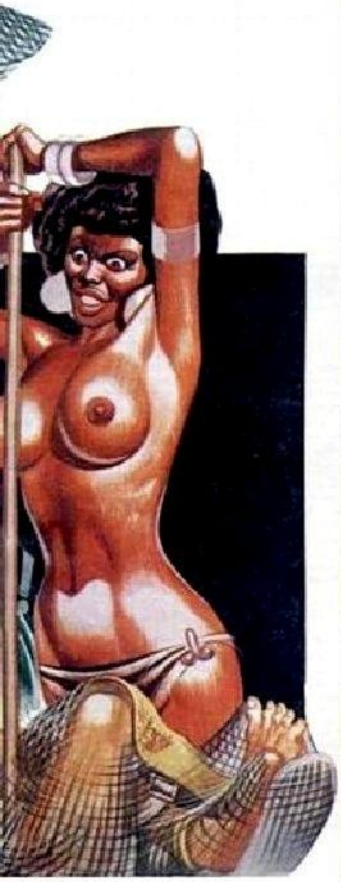
TAXI!
TAXI!
TRICKED INTO BOARDING WANDA'S ZURICH BOUND CONCORDE...
WELCOME ABOARD, M'LLE REDRAVE!
ALL PART OF THE FESTIVAL'S EMERGENCY FLIGHT SERVICE, M'SIEUR SINISTRA. ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO TO RELAX YOU--MASSAGE? MANICURE? MILKSHAKE?
WE'RE SCREENING THE LATEST SINISTRA MOVIE
SQUELCH
YOU WOKE ME FOR THAT CRAP? THE CREEP CAN'T EVEN ACT!

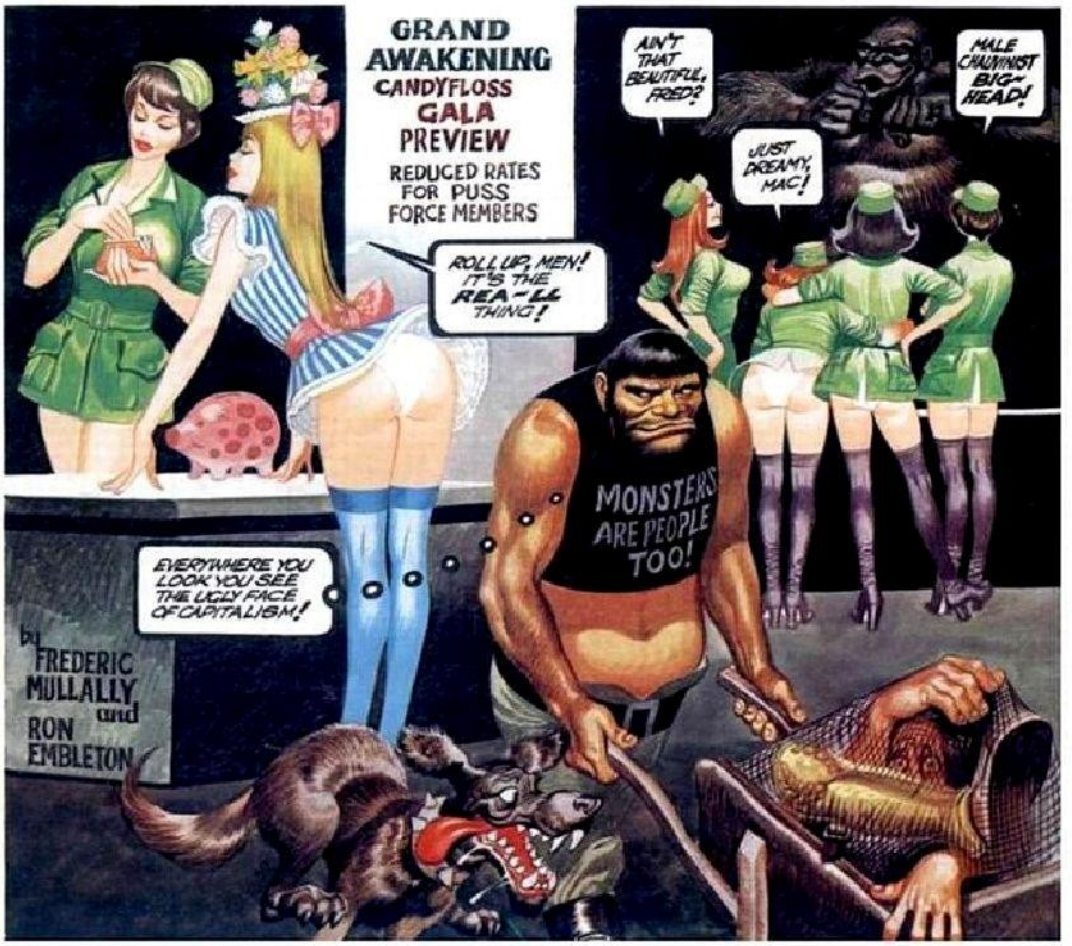
AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE.....
WHY, YOU COMMIE C....! I'LL SPELL IT OUT FOR YA!
I'M AN IMMORTAL
YOU CAN'T SING, EITHER!
...ONE OF THE ALL TIME GREATS!
SPLAT
GOODBYE, DOCTOR SPOCK!
EFFEN IMMORTALS ARE SUBJEK TO THE VILEINCE IN THE STREETS!
HEY, YOU! GET THAT KID OFF THE STRIP!
ZIP
ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLYPOP
G'WAN, KID— THERE'S YA BIG CHANCE —YOU'VE GOT AN AUDIENCE OF MILLIONS!

♪ THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN' ♪
IT'S A BRUTAL WAY OF MAKING A GUY COME TO HEEL. BUT—CHACUN SON BOOT!
LATER, BACK AT THE SCHLOSS
NINETY EIGHT NINETY NINE ONE HUNDRED! MAKES A SUPER EXHIBIT. BOOTIFUL! WHAT'S NEXT ON THE MENU FOR KICKS?
WELL, FOR STARTERS, YOU COULD TRY PUTTING YOUR MOUTH WHERE YOUR MONEY IS!
DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S KNEE-TREMBLING INSTALMENT!!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
THE AMPHITHEATRE AT THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS. EAGER PUSS FORCE COMMANDOS DISPLAY THEIR PROWESS BEFORE THE CRITICAL EYE OF THEIR BELOVED LEADER
OH MY GAWD!
PREPARE YOURSELF —MAN FINK!
I'VE JUST BEEN DOING MY SUMS, PUSSCAKE. SIXTEEN INDIVIDUAL SPECIES IN OUR MUSEUM — ONE FOR EVERY TENDER YEAR OF YOUR LIFE. SHALL WE CALL IT A DAY?
YIKE!
YOU'RE THE BOSS, WANDA DARLINK! YOU GONNA WASTE 'EM?
NEGATIVE! WE'RE STAGING A GREAT AWAKENING FOR THE PUBLIC! GET ME HOMER SAPIENS

OKAY, EGGBONCE — TEN LASHES IF YOU CAN BRING 'EM ALL TO LIFE AT ONCE! NOW RUN ALONG AND MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS
TOYS
YOUR WISH! IS MY COMMAND, MISTRESS!
SPECIAL GUEST STAR

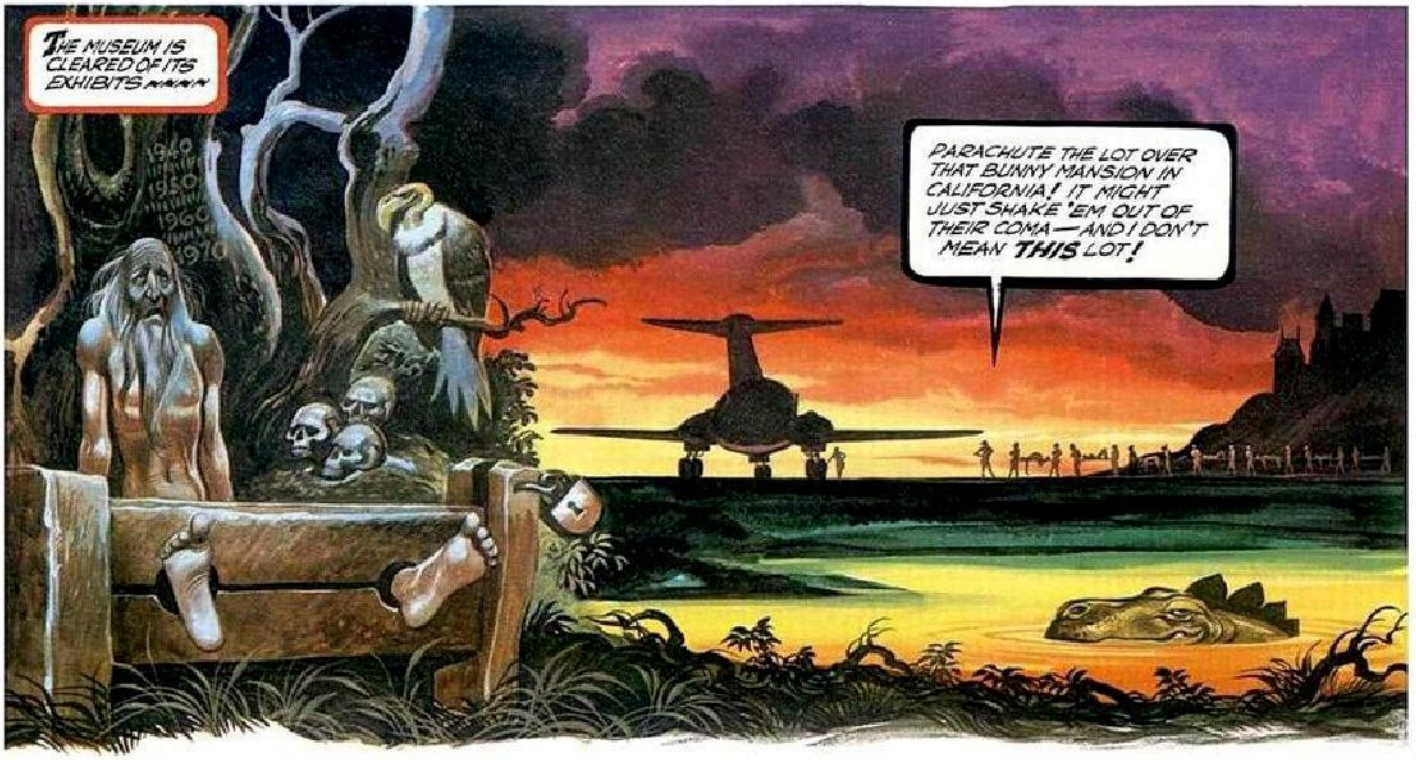



GRAND AWAKENING CANDYFLOSS GALA PREVIEW
REDUCED RATES FOR PUSS FORCE MEMBERS
ROLL UP, MEN! IT'S THE REA-LL THING!
AIN'T THAT BEAUTIFUL, FRED?
JUST DREAMY, MAC!
MALE CHAUVINIST BIG-HEAD!
MONSTERS ARE PEOPLE TOO!
EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK YOU SEE THE UGLY FACE OF CAPITALISM!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

YOU CAN TURN 'EM ALL LOOSE EXCEPT FOR THE SENATOR. I WANT HIM IN THE LABORATORY
WALTER VON KREESUS
EGAD! IS THAT WHAT THEY MEAN BY LEAP~FROG?
YOUNG LADIES! CALM YOURSELVES ~PLEASE!
SNAP SNAP
C'MON, C'MON! FEED ME A GAG!
THIS IS BETTER THAN DISNEYLAND
HISSSSS
TUC
ALL RIGHT, LADS ~THAT'S ENOUGH ~WE'LL MISS THE NEXT STRIKE!
IT'S A 'MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM'! YOU'RE BOTTOM AND I'M TIT~~TIT~~~ ~~COMMENT S'APPELLE~T~ELLE?
BRIGITTE~BABY, FROM WHERE I'M LYIN' YOU'RE ALL TIT!
A PUMP! A PUMP! MY KINGDOM FOR A PUMP!
NO~ AFTER YOU, LENNIE
AFTER YOU, HENRY
NOT YOU, SILLY. THEY DON'T PUT DOWN RED CARPETS FOR LI'L WORM CHILES!
MOVE ALONG WILLYA! SOME OF US HAD TO PAY TO GET IN HERE!

I'M GONNA EXORCISE YA, BABY!
KEN! I'M BEING RUSSELLED!
MINE!
HE'S MINE!
NO~ MINE!
GIMME!
I'VE GOT A SERVICE OF MYOWN TO SHOW YA!
I'VE HEARD OF THE FALL OF THE THIRD REICH, BUT GOTT~ IN~HIMMEL....!
THUD
OKAY, YA NAZI CREEP, LET'S SEE YA GET OUTTA THIS!
YOU KNOW SOME~ THING? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT!
ME TOO!
WHAT A JOLLY YOUNG GEL!
I HOPE THAT ISN'T ENGLISH BUTTER!
SHLUP
SORRY, AMIGO ~ I'VE GOT MORE THAN I CAN USE!
TIENS, SENATOR! LET'S SEE 'OW YOU'D LIKE A PUSSFUL OF BUTTER!
RAFFLE TICKETS 1ST PRIZE CONCORDE
MALE CHAUVINIST CREEPS!
MOFF BROS

HOMER SAPIENS LABORATORY
ANY MORE PROGRAMMING WHILE WE'RE AT IT, MISTRESS?
MAYBE WE OUGHTA FEED HIM SOME QUICKER DRIVING REFLEXES! I'LL BE NEEDING HIM IN A FUTURE CAPER
LATER.....
YOU-ER-HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN, EXALTED ONE?
MAYBE I HAVE-or-not THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I HAVEN'T! HOW DOES THAT GRAB YOU?
PURR-R-R!


THE MUSEUM IS CLEARED OF ITS EXHIBITS AHHH
1940
1950
1960
1970
PARACHUTE THE LOT OVER THAT BUNNY MANSION IN CALIFORNIA! IT MIGHT JUST SHAKE 'EM OUT OF THEIR COMA—AND I DON'T MEAN THIS LOT!

I ENJOYED THAT CAPER, BOO'FUL — BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO GET UP TO NOW?
HAVE I GOT SOMETHING IN STORE FOR YOU! BUT RIGHT NOW — A LITTLE MORE SPICE WITH THE BUTTER!
The PENTHOUSE PILLOW BOOK
PATE de CUISINE

OH, WICKED WANDA!
WANDA VON KREESUS, HEIRESS TO THE KREESUS MILLIONS, IS KICKING UP HEAVEN IN THE VELVET SUITE OF HER SINISTER SCHLOSS OVERLOOKING LAKE ZURICH. HER HANDMAIDEN, CANDYFLOSS IS MISSING!
CANDYFLOSS! WHERE ARE YOU?
THIS USED TO BE A NICE NEIGHBOURHOOD!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
WE KNOW SHE HAD A RENDEZVOUS WITH HER EX-BALLET ROSEBUD FRIEND, CHIEF PERSON CALLED LOLA LUVZITT
THE POLICE SAY THEY'VE FOUND HER CAR, MISTRESS. PARKED IN A GENEVA SUBURB. NO TRACE OF CANDYFLOSS!
DON'T BULL ME! MY LITTLE PUSSCAKE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! GET A TELEX OFF TO 'BURPO' BOSSOTUTTI IN MIAMI!

AND SO TO THE PALM FRINGED PLAYGROUND OF MIAMI, ESCORTED BY LITTLE TONIO, TROUBLE-SHOOTER FOR THE CRAPO DI CRAP! OF THE WORLDWIDE COSI NAST! NNNNNNN
MORRY! YOUR BAGEL'S ARE ON THE TABLE — I'M GOIN' SHOPLIFTIN'
I'LL SAY THIS FOR YOU, MYRA — YOU TRY! YOU DO TRY!
HOME SWEET HOME
I WISH I WAS DEAD!
COME AGAIN, DEARIE
COMING, LOVER!
FANNY! BRING ME ANOTHER BEER!
FIFI 3rd FLOOR DAY OR NITE
HONEST SPIRO'S
MOTHER'S DAY AIN'T FAR AWAY
$130
WHY CAN'T YOU CONFORM LIKE THE REST OF THE FOLKS AROUND HERE?
BEAT IT!
THIS IS BURPO'S H.Q?
YOU KNOW BURPO, HE DON'T DIG NO OSTENTATION

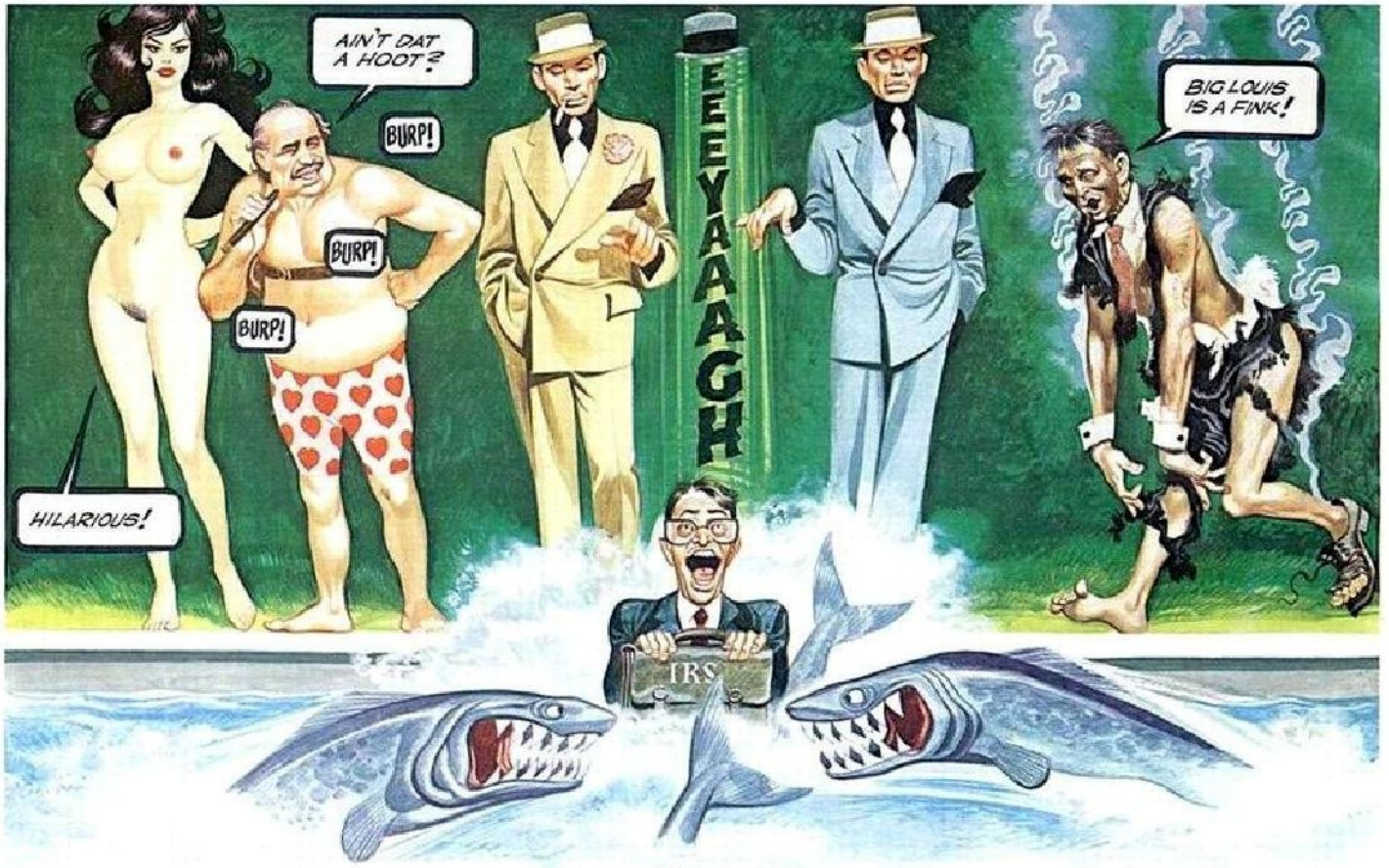
PRIVATE
KEEP OUT
BEAT IT
GET LOST
SCRAM
THIS WAY— THROUGH HERE

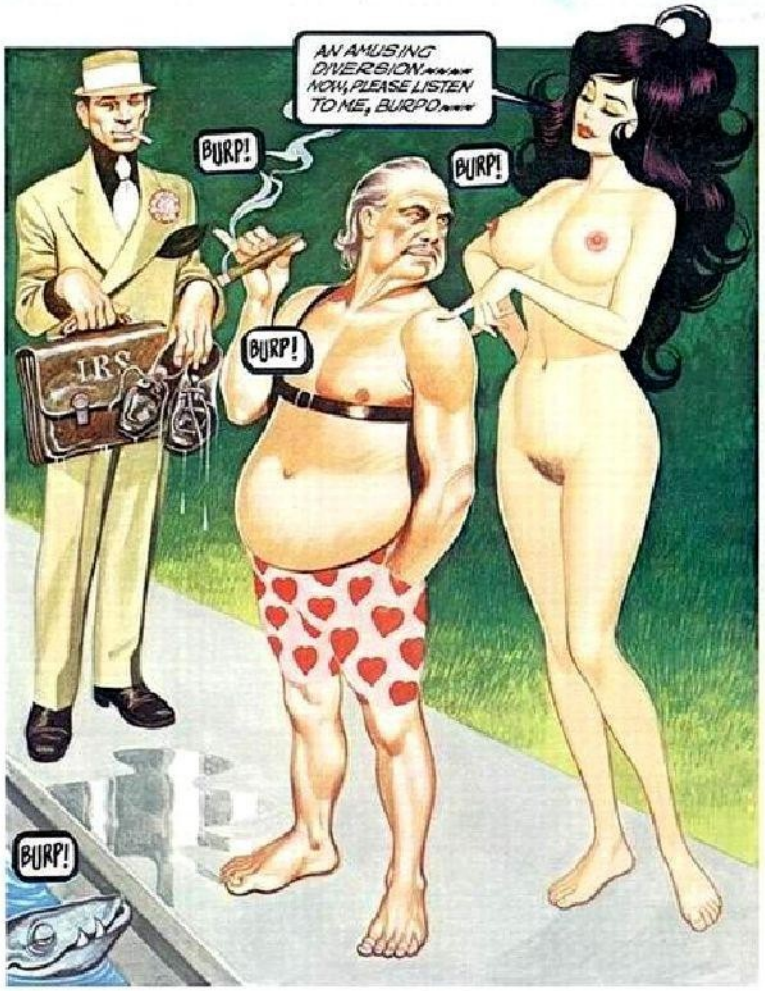
BOSS—YA VISITOR'S HERE!
'D AFTERNOON!
SHLURP!
BURP!
BURP!
GRUNT!
SNERF!
BURP!
SHLUPP!

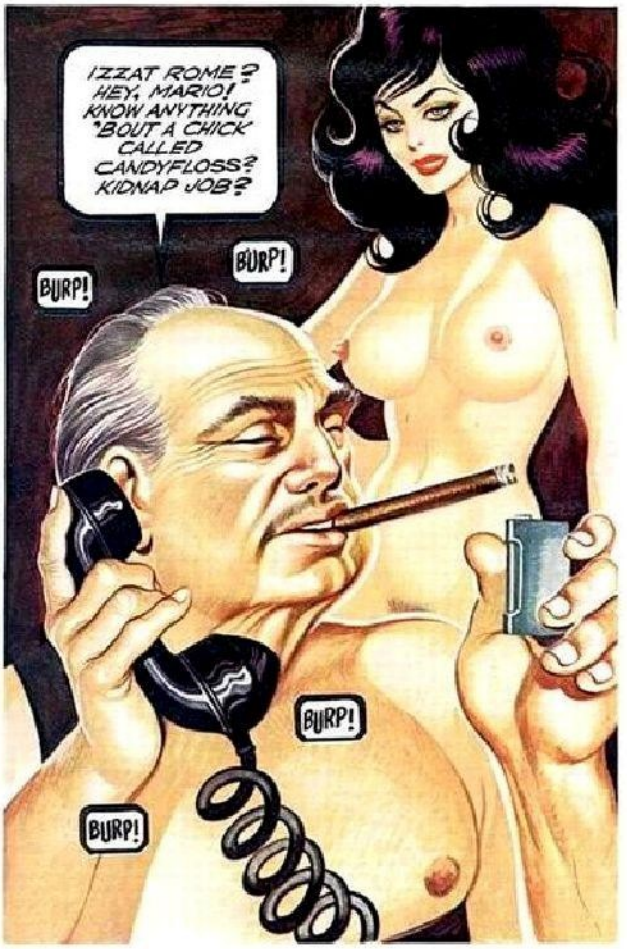
GET DOSE CLOTHES OFF AND DINE IN, BABY!
I'D BETTER HUMOUR THE SLOB!
PIG-EATIN' WITH HIS HAT ON!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
BURPO, I NEED YOUR HELP! SOMEONE'S KIDNAPPED MY LITTLE ADJUTANT-GENITAL!
TASTES BETTER ALREADY!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
BRING ME A SMALL PIECE OF MELBA TOAST AND A SELTZER!

UGH!
NOW, BURPO ABOUT CANDYFLOSS...
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
JUSSA MINUTE! DOSE BARRACUDAS BIN FED YET?
YA GOTTA SEE THIS! YA GONNA DIE LAFFIN'!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
SHLOOP
DEY'LL GOBBLE UP DE AVERAGE GUY IN TOTY SECONDS FLAT! DON'T EVEN LEAVE DA BONES! ONLY TING DEY CAN'T STOMACH IS SENATORS AND LEATHER!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
WHADDYA MEAN WE GOT THE WRONG ADDRESS?
AND THIS WAS GONNA BE MY BIG MOMENT!
I DON'T DIG THIS PECKINPAH TYPE VIOLENCE. I STILL PREFER MRS MINIVER!
Happy Birthday, Gus

C'MON, KID— IT'S ALL GOOD FAMILY FUN!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
GASP!
OOOF!
I COULD ALWAYS COME BACK LATER!
I.R.S.
A PRESENT? —FROM BIG LOUIS?
TICK TICK TICK
HOW CORNY CAN YOU GET!
I DON'T REMEMBER THIS GUY IN 'DUCK SOUP'!
76
KARL MARX
YEAH—YEAH! I LOVE YOU— NOW SHADDUP!
PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM
OH, NO— NOT AGAIN!
THAT'LL BE FIFTY CENTS FOR THE DAME—WHADDYA WANT FOR DESSERT?
GO ON— ASK HER!
ARE YOU NUTS! THEY'D NEVER LET ME BACK INTO DISNEYLAND!
CONTRACT
CONTRACT


AIN'T DAT A HOOT?
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
HILARIOUS!
EEEYAAAAGH
BIG LOUIS IS A FINK!
IRS


AN AMUSING DIVERSION..... NOW, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME, BURPO.....
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
IRS


IZZAT ROME? HEY, MARIO! KNOW ANYTHING 'BOUT A CHICK CALLED CANDYFLOSS? KIDNAP JOB?
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!

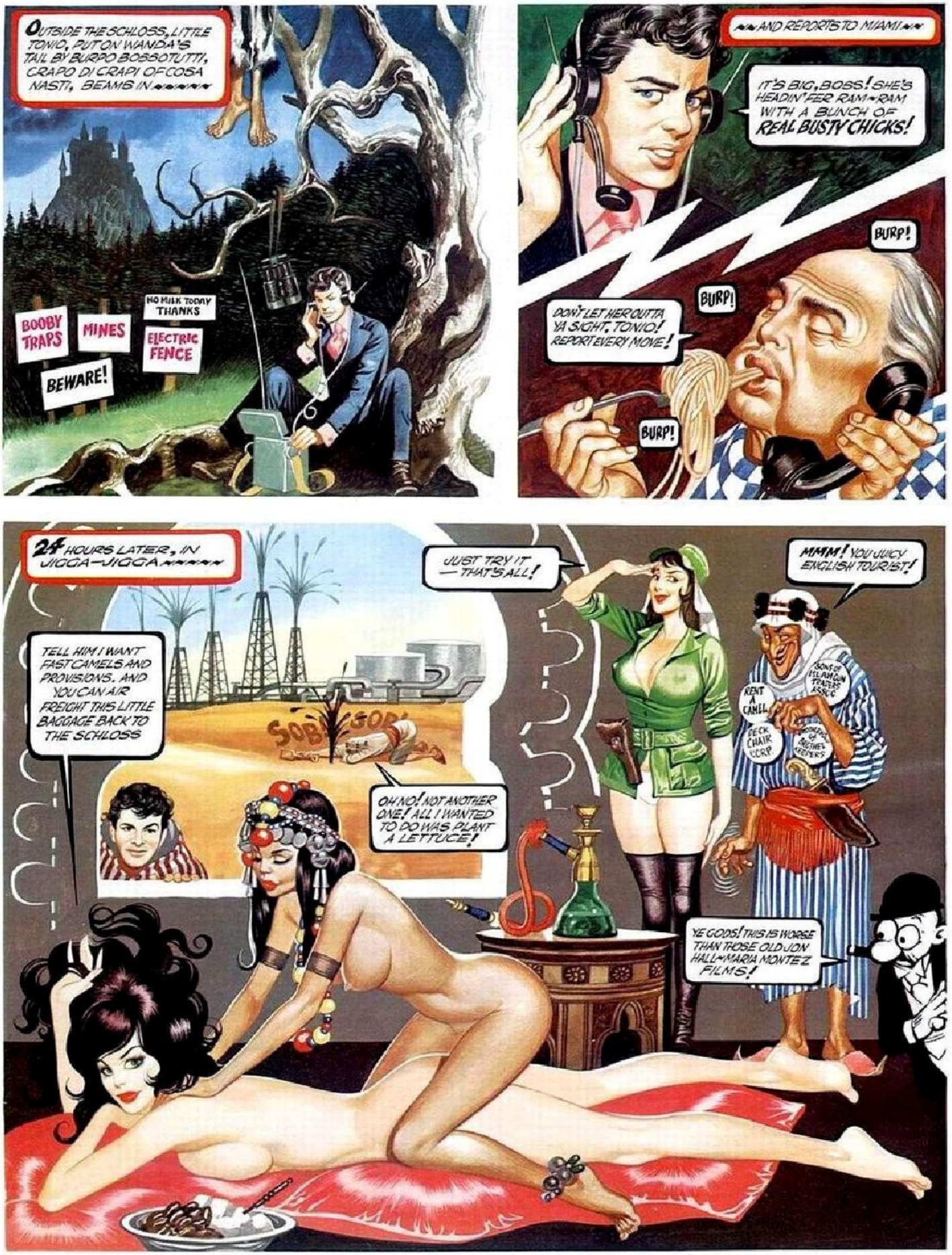
TA!
NOT ONE OF OUR CAPERS, BURPO. BUT WATCH DAT DAME —SHE'S PROBABLY TRYIN' TO SCREW YOU, SOMEWAYS!
SORRY, BABY —NO DICE!
BURP!
BURP!
KEEP A CLOSE TAIL ON HER, AND REPORT BACK!
FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE SHE WAS SPANKED AS A CHILD FOR SETTING FIRE TO HER OLD SCOTTISH NANNY.....
SO, WHERE IS CANDYFLOSS, AND WHO WOULD HAVE THE INSANE NERVE TO ROB WANDA OF HER MOST PRECIOUS POSITION? SEE NEXT MONTH'S SHATTERING SEQUEL!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
LITTLE CANDYFLOSS, ADJUTANT-GENITAL TO WANDA VON KREESUS, HAS DISAPPEARED. BUT GERMAN GRRRR AND HER PUSS COMMANDOS NOW HAVE THEIR HANDS ON LOLA LUVZITT, THE DOXY WHO DECOYED CANDYFLOSS AWAY FROM THE SCHLOSS. NOW REEL ON.....!
I'M YA FAIRY GODMOTHER—COME TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS!
WHADDYA MEAN SHE WON'T TALK? FETCH HE SOME MORE OF MY RAWHIDE PERSUADERS!
NO DICE, CHIEF. WE ALREADY TRIED THAT. SHE LUVZITT!
A RIGHT HANDFUL, THIS ONE!
NO COMPLAINTS FROM THE LEFT, COMRADE!
GET THESE BUTCHES PAWS OFF ME 'AFORE I DO 'EM BOTH AN INJURY!
REMEMBER THE ALAMO
PAT PENDING
GOD! WHAT AN UNLADYLIKE DISPLAY!

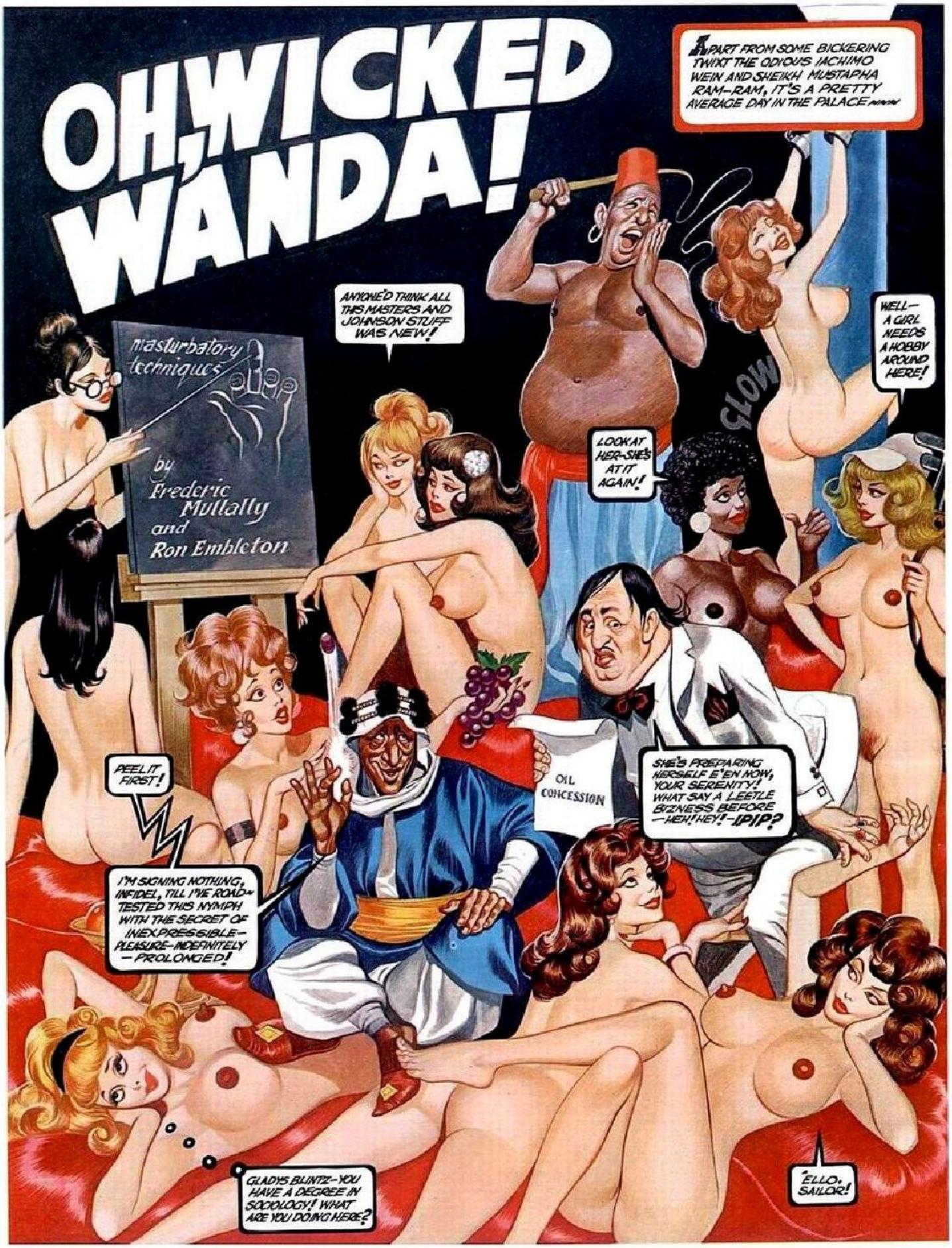
ALL RIGHT—INTRODUCE HER TO OUR TUMESCENT ANTHROPOID—UTANG PRIAPOS!
POOR PRIAPY! RIGHT OFF HIS OATS HE'S BEEN, SINCE CANDY-FLOSS DISAPPEARED!
FAIRY GODMOTHER! YOU'D NEVER GET A REAL FAIRY COMIN' HERE!
WHATEVER LOLA WANTS... THIS SURE AS HELL AIN'T IT!!
THIS SPACE FOR RENT
Doggie
AND IN CANDYFLOSS'S ROOM, AMIDST HER TOYS AND TREASURES...
MY LITTLE PUSSCAKE! WHAT FIEND WOULD DARE YOUTH HER FROM ME IN THE BLOOM OF HER SNATCH!
REPORTING LOLA LUVZITT READY TO SING, CHIEF!

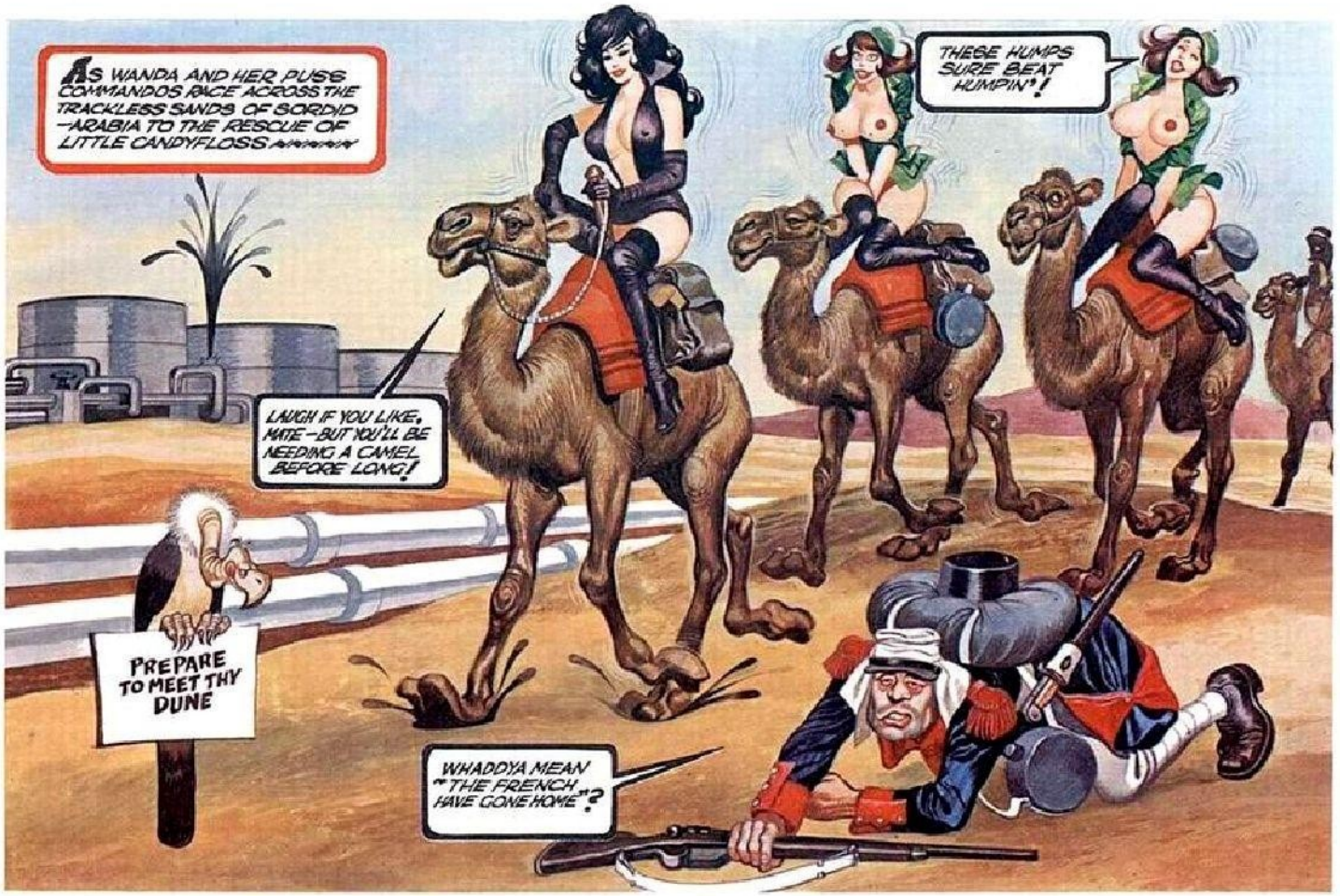
CANDYFLOSS WAS JOINT BALLERINA-ASSOLUTA WITH ME WHEN WE WERE STAR ATTRACTIONS OF PARIS'S INFAMOUS BALLET-ROSE ahhh
RECENTLY OUR EX-IMPRESSARIO, THE UNSPEAKABLE DOCTOR IACHIMO WEIN, GOT IN TOUCH WITH ME AND MADE ME AN OFFER I COULDN'T REFUSE nnnnnnnnn
IN TER
LE WD
YOU CAN KEEP YA DYIN' SWAN, MATE!
"LURE YOUR DEAR FRIEND CANDYFLOSS OUT OF THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS" HE SAID, "THERE'S FORTY PIECES OF GOLD IN IT FOR YOU, LOLA-BABE"
nnnn WHAT'S THAT? YOU'RE DARN RIGHT SHE NEVER SAW ME. SEE, THERE WAS THIS SECRET DOOR CONNECTING WEIN'S VILLA TO THE EMBASSY OF THE MIDDLE EASTERN KINGDOM OF RAM-RAM!
nnnn SO I MADE THIS DATE WITH HER IN GENEVA, AT A VILLA BELONGING TO WEIN. SOON AS SHE SHOWED UP I SPLIT—AFTER COLLECTING, OF COURSE

HONER SAPIENS, WANDA'S RESIDENT BRAIN, SPELLS IT OUT
HEREDITARY RULER, SHEIK MUSTAFFA RAM-RAM VAST NEW OILFIELDS FIVE HUNDRED CONCUBINES INSATIABLE SEXUAL APPETITE
Doggie
SO THAT'S WEIN'S CAPER! FROM BLUE BALLET TO WHITE SLAVERY! WELL, STAND BY, CREEP, FOR SOME BLACK RETRIBUTION!
I THINK I'M BEING DISCRIMINATED AGAINST!
WANDA ADDRESSES A HAND PICKED PLATOON OF HER PUSS INTERNATIONAL FORCE COMMANDOS — THE FAMILIARLY DUBBED PIFCOS
OUR FIRST STOP IS JIGGA-JIGGA, MEN, CAPITOL OF SORDID-ARABIA. THEN A FORCED DESERT TREK TO THE KINGDOM OF RAM-RAM. I'M CALLING THIS "OPERATION SNATCH-BACK!
GOODBYE DOLLY GRAY
OKAY, YOU CREEPS — WHEN I SAY "CHEER" START CHEERING!

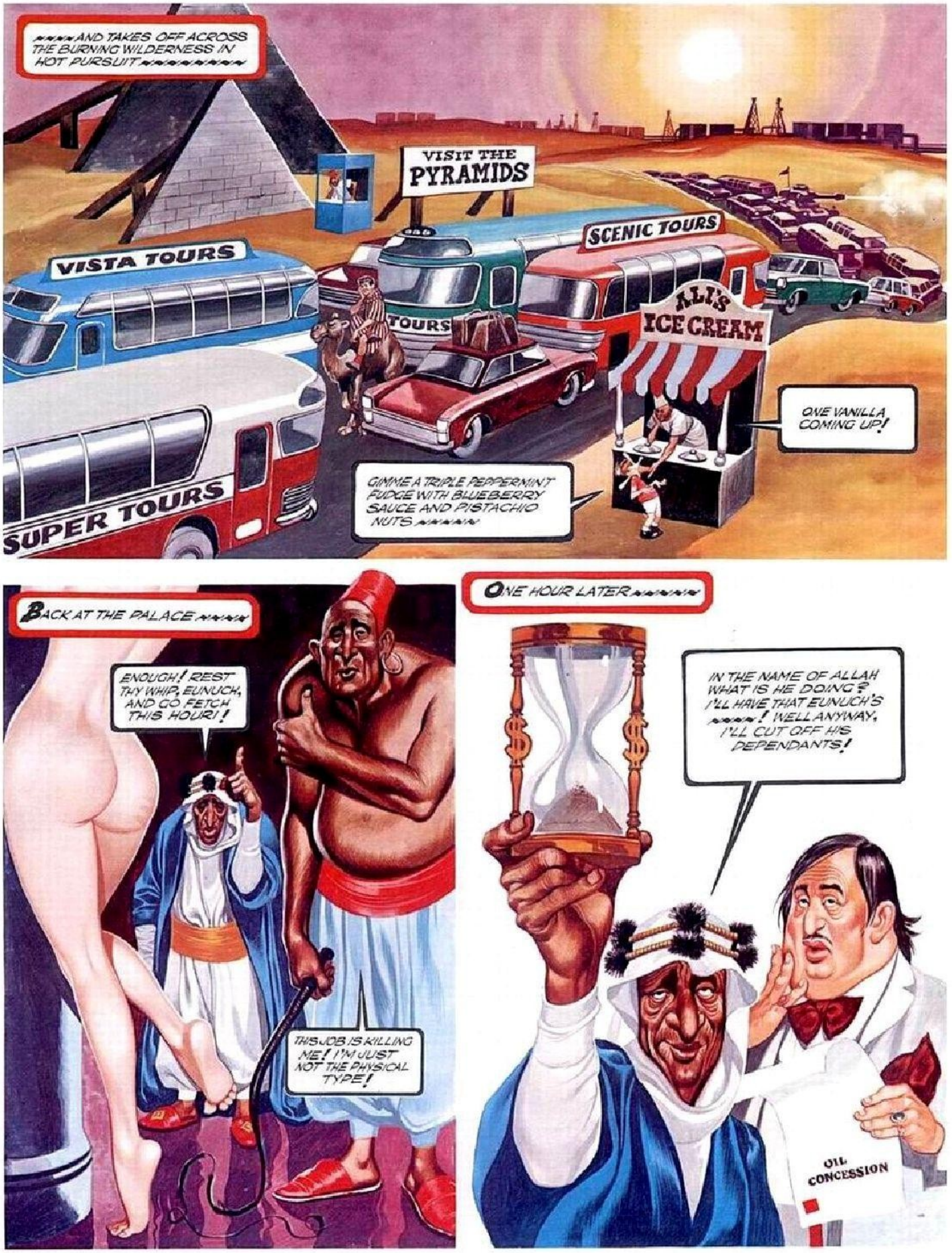

OUTSIDE THE SCHLOSS, LITTLE TONIO, PUT ON WANDA'S TAIL BY BURPO BOSSOTUTTI, CRAPO DI CRAPI OF COSA NASTI, BEAMS IN
BOOBY TRAPS
MINES
BEWARE!
NO MILK TODAY THANKS
ELECTRIC FENCE
AND REPORTS TO MIAMI
IT'S BIG, BOSS! SHE'S HEADIN' FER RAM-A-RAM WITH A BUNCH OF REAL BUSTY CHICKS!
BURP!
BURP!
DON'T LET HER OUTTA YA SIGHT, TONIO! REPORT EVERY MOVE!
BURP!
24 HOURS LATER, IN JIGGA-JIGGA
TELL HIM I WANT FAST CAMELS AND PROVISIONS. AND YOU CAN AIR FREIGHT THIS LITTLE BAGGAGE BACK TO THE SCHLOSS
JUST TRY IT — THAT'S ALL!
OH NO! NOT ANOTHER ONE! ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS PLANT A LETTUCE!
MMM! YOU JUICY ENGLISH TOURIST!
RENT A CAMEL
DECK CHAIR CORP
YE GODS! THIS IS WORSE THAN THOSE OLD JON HALL-MARIA MONTEZ FILMS!

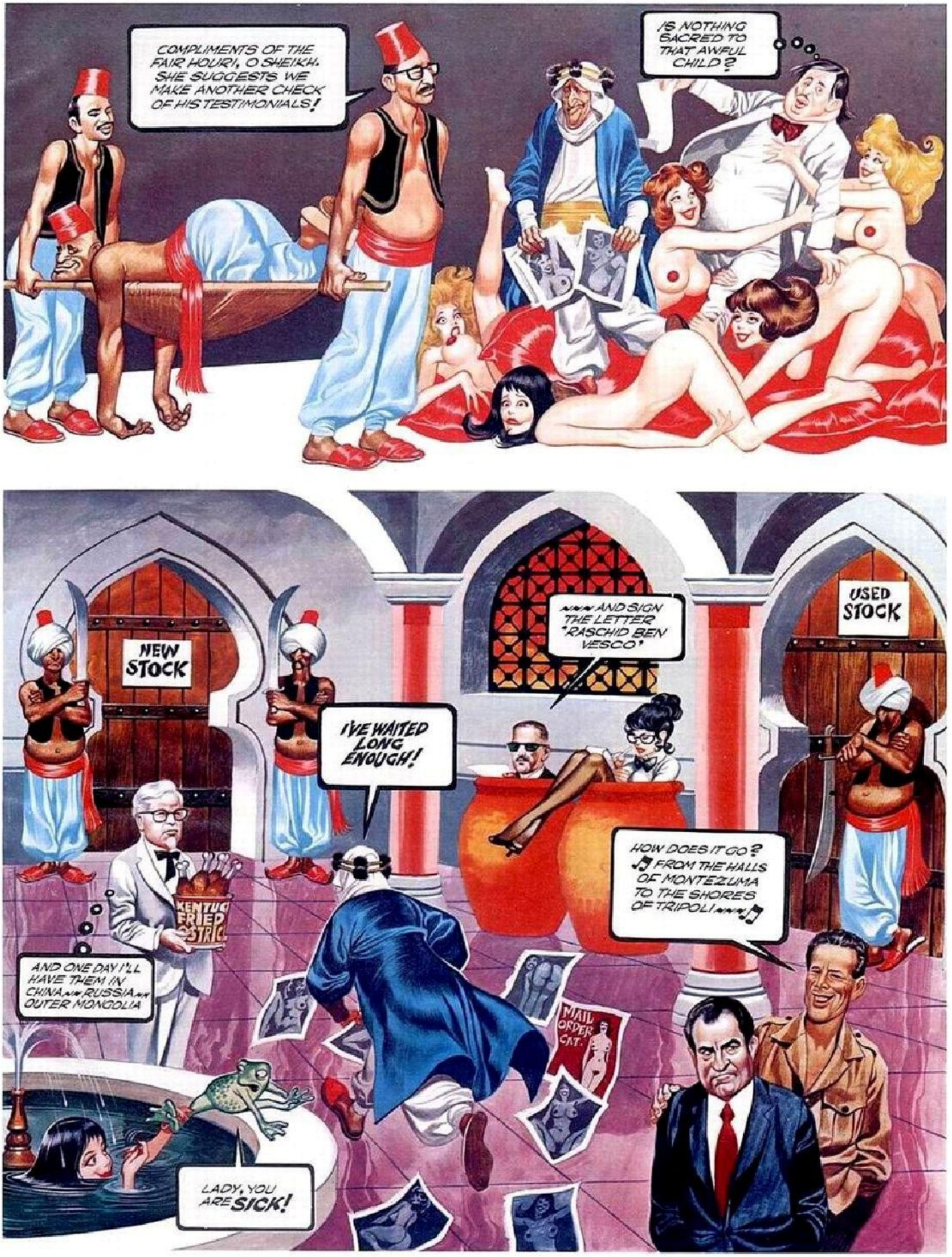
MEANWHILE, IN THE PALACE OF MUSTAPHA RAM-RAM.....
THE AD SAID — 'AU PAIR WANTED'!
I WONDER WHAT THE OLD GANG AT WHITE HORSE STREET ARE DOING NOW?
HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THIS NYMPH WITH THE SECRET OF INEXPRESSIBLE PLEASURE INFINITELY PROLONGED?
LET'S SEE..... WE'LL NEED $7,000 DISPOSIBLE DIAPERS..... A TONS OF READYMIX BABY FOOD.....
GOT THE KEY TO THE DIAPER STORE?
THAT'S ABOUT ALL HE HAS GOT!
AND TO THINK I COULD HAVE BEEN PRINCIPAL CASTRATI IN THE VATICAN CHOIR!
SHE IS BEING PREPARED RIGHT NOW FOR YOUR MAJESTY'S PLEASURE, YOUR MAJESTY. MEANWHILE IF YOUR MAJESTY WOULD BE PREPARED TO SIGN OVER THIS MISERABLE OIL CONCESSION.....
CONTRACT
PLUMBER'S JOURNAL
FAGS FIT FOR A KING
PENTHOUSE
YOU KNOW, I DIG THIS 'LIBERATION' KICK — EXCEPT THAT I MIGHT HAVE TO WORK FOR A LIVING!
CAN WANDA AND HER DIFCOS SAVE LITTLE CANDYFLOSS FROM THE RAM-RAMIFICATIONS OF THE DESPICABLE WEIN? OIL IN FAVOR SAY "AH!"


OH, WICKED WANDA!
APART FROM SOME BICKERING TWIXT THE ODIOUS IACHIMO WEIN AND SHEIKH MUSTAPHA RAM-RAM, IT'S A PRETTY AVERAGE DAY IN THE PALACE HAREM
masturbatory techniques
by Frederic Mullally and Ron Embleton
ANYONE'D THINK ALL THIS MASTERS AND JOHNSON STUFF WAS NEW!
WELL— A GIRL NEEDS A HOBBY AROUND HERE!
LOOK AT HER—SHE'S AT IT AGAIN!
GLOW
OIL CONCESSION
SHE'S PREPARING HERSELF E'EN NOW, YOUR SERENITY! WHAT SAY A LEETLE BIZNESS BEFORE —HEH! HEY! —EIP!?
PEEL IT FIRST!
I'M SIGNING NOTHING, INFIDEL, TILL I'VE ROAD-TESTED THIS NYMPH WITH THE SECRET OF INEXPRESSIBLE-PLEASURE-INDEFINITELY-PROLONGED!
GLADYS BLINTZ—YOU HAVE A DEGREE IN SOCIOLOGY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
'ELLO, SAILOR!

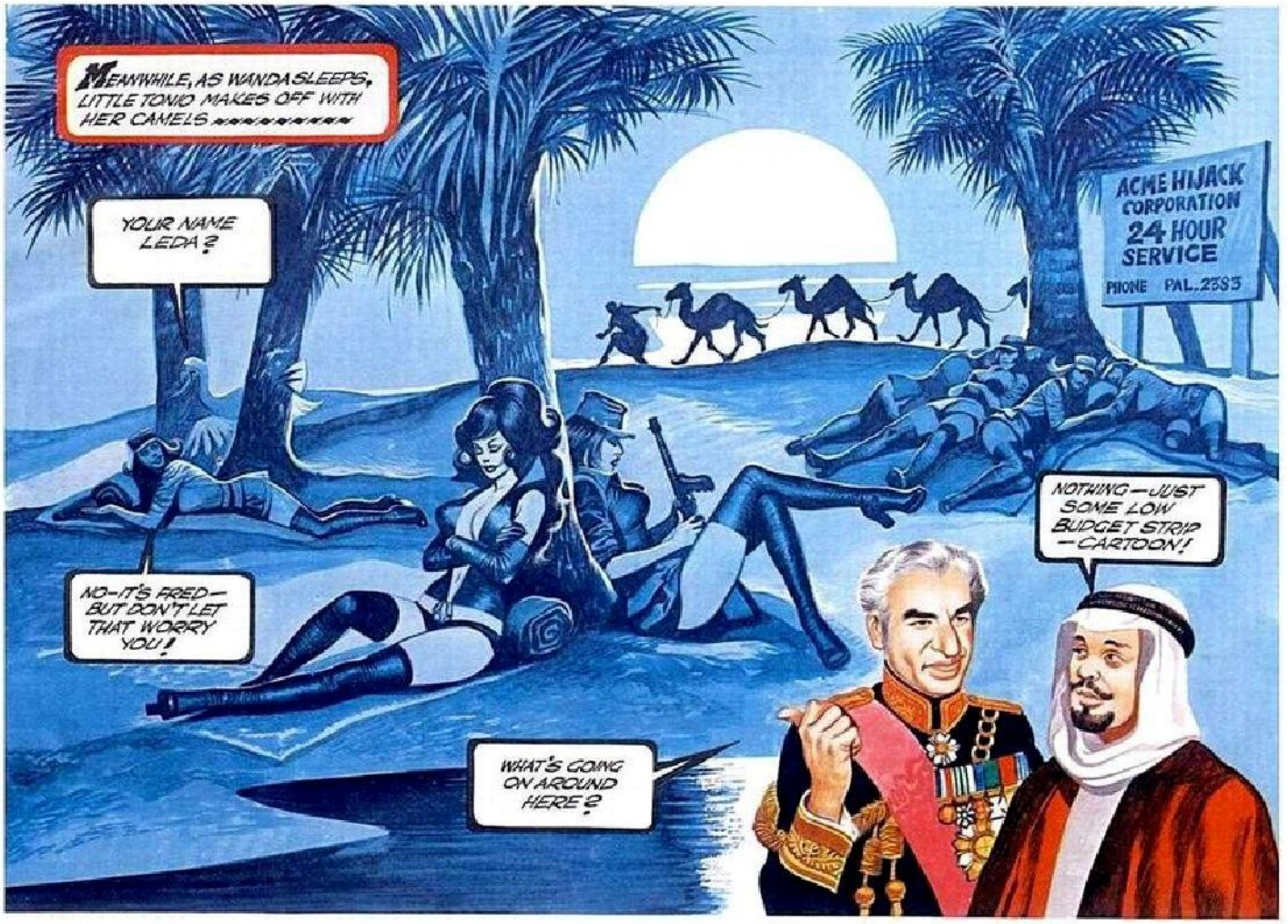

AS WANDA AND HER PUSS COMMANDOS RACE ACROSS THE TRACKLESS SANDS OF SORDID —ARABIA TO THE RESCUE OF LITTLE CANDYFLOSS
THESE HUMPS SURE BEAT HUMPIN'!
LAUGH IF YOU LIKE, MATE—BUT YOU'LL BE NEEDING A CAMEL BEFORE LONG!
PREPARE TO MEET THY DUNE
WHADDYA MEAN "THE FRENCH HAVE GONE HOME"?

LITTLE TONIO, BACK AT THE CAPITOL, GETS HIS ORDERS FROM COSA NASTI GODFATHER, BOSSOTUTTI!
FUNNY—HE DOESN'T LOOK ARABIC!
PAY FONE
PROBABLY ANOTHER DESERTER FROM THE PEACE CORPS!
GET AFTER DAT BROAD! TRY TO HOLD HER UP WHILE I FIGURE THIS OUT!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE PRICE YOU CAN ALWAYS WALK!
KISSINGER WAS HERE! OFTEN!
I WISH WE'D GONE TO CONEY ISLAND!
I PROMISED THIS LOT TO B.P!


AND TAKES OFF ACROSS THE BURNING WILDERNESS IN HOT PURSUIT
VISIT THE PYRAMIDS
VISTA TOURS
SCENIC TOURS
TOURS
ALI'S ICE CREAM
SUPER TOURS
ONE VANILLA COMING UP!
GIMME A TRIPLE PEPPERMINT FUDGE WITH BLUEBERRY SAUCE AND PISTACHIO NUTS
BACK AT THE PALACE
ENOUGH! REST THY WHIP, EUNUCH, AND GO FETCH THIS HOUR!
THIS JOB IS KILLING ME! I'M JUST NOT THE PHYSICAL TYPE!
ONE HOUR LATER
IN THE NAME OF ALLAH WHAT IS HE DOING? I'LL HAVE THAT EUNUCH'S ! WELL ANYWAY, I'LL CUT OFF HIS DEPENDANTS!
OIL CONCESSION


COMPLIMENTS OF THE FAIR HOURI, O SHEIKH. SHE SUGGESTS WE MAKE ANOTHER CHECK OF HIS TESTIMONIALS!
IS NOTHING SACRED TO THAT AWFUL CHILD?
NEW STOCK
USED STOCK
...AND SIGN THE LETTER "RASCHID BEN VESCO"
I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!
HOW DOES IT GO? ♪ FROM THE HALLS OF MONTEZUMA TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI... ♪
AND ONE DAY I'LL HAVE THEM IN CHINA...RUSSIA...OUTER MONGOLIA
MAIL ORDER CAT.
LADY, YOU ARE SICK!

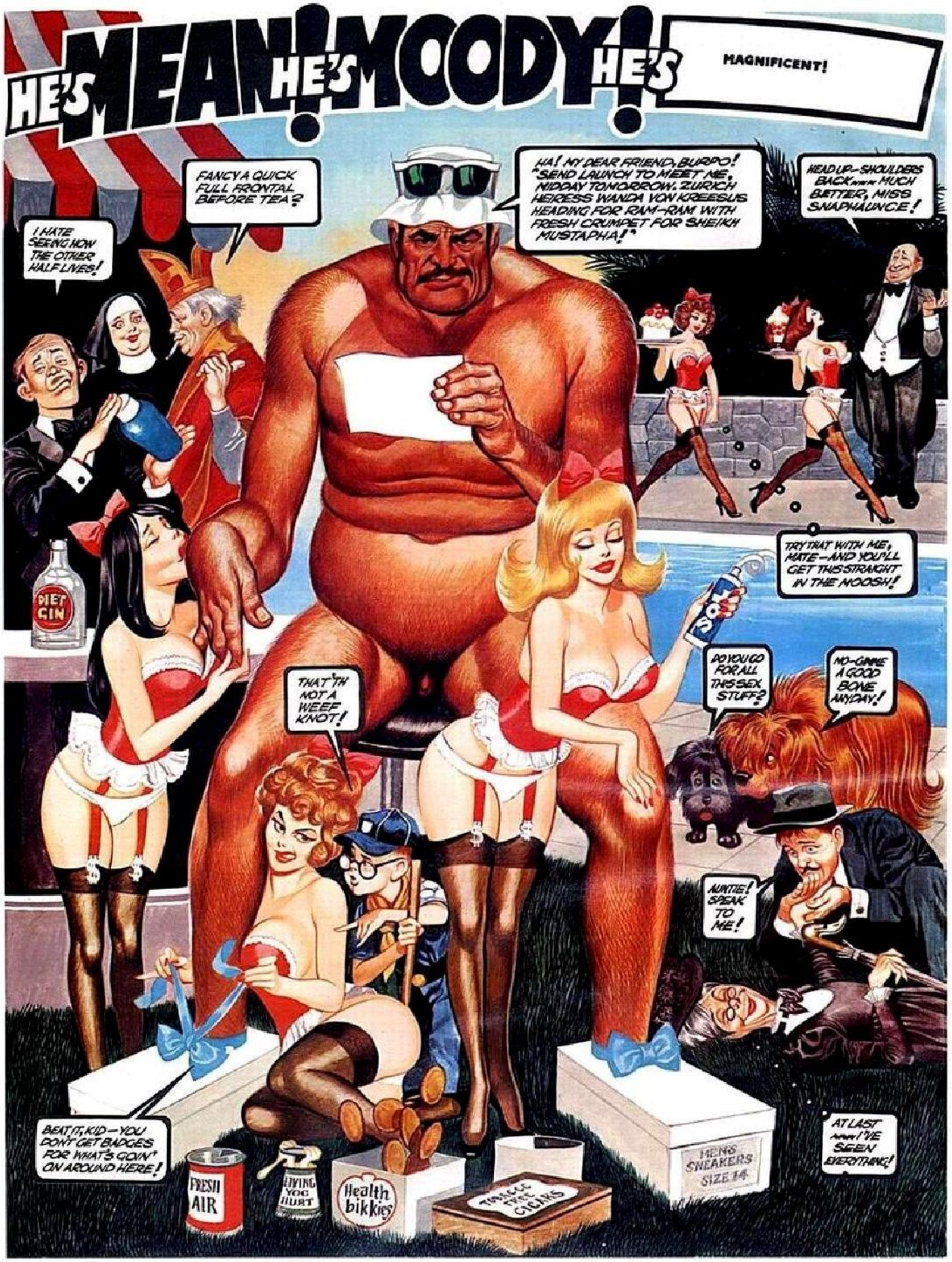
GET 'EM UP! THIS IS A HI-HHHHHH
YOU'RE TOO LATE! WE'RE ALREADY BEIN' HIJACKED!
YOU KNOW WHAT GETS ME? A HUNDRED YEARS AGO I COULDVE SENT A GUNBOAT UP THE NILE AND TAKEN THE LOT!
WHAT ABOUT MY INEXPRESSIBLE PLEASURE INDEFINITELY PROLONGED?
CAPTAIN—TELL YOUR CREW TO PUT UP THEIR HANDS. THIS IS A HIJACK!
SORRY, SHEIKIE-BABY. FRESH OUT OF IPIP! HOWEVER, IF YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT THAT OIL CONCESSION YOU'RE OFFERING THAT SLOB IACHIMO WEIN-HHH
IT REMINDS ME OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS!
IT REMINDS ME OF A BUTCHER'S SHOP WINDOW ON CHRISTMAS EVE!



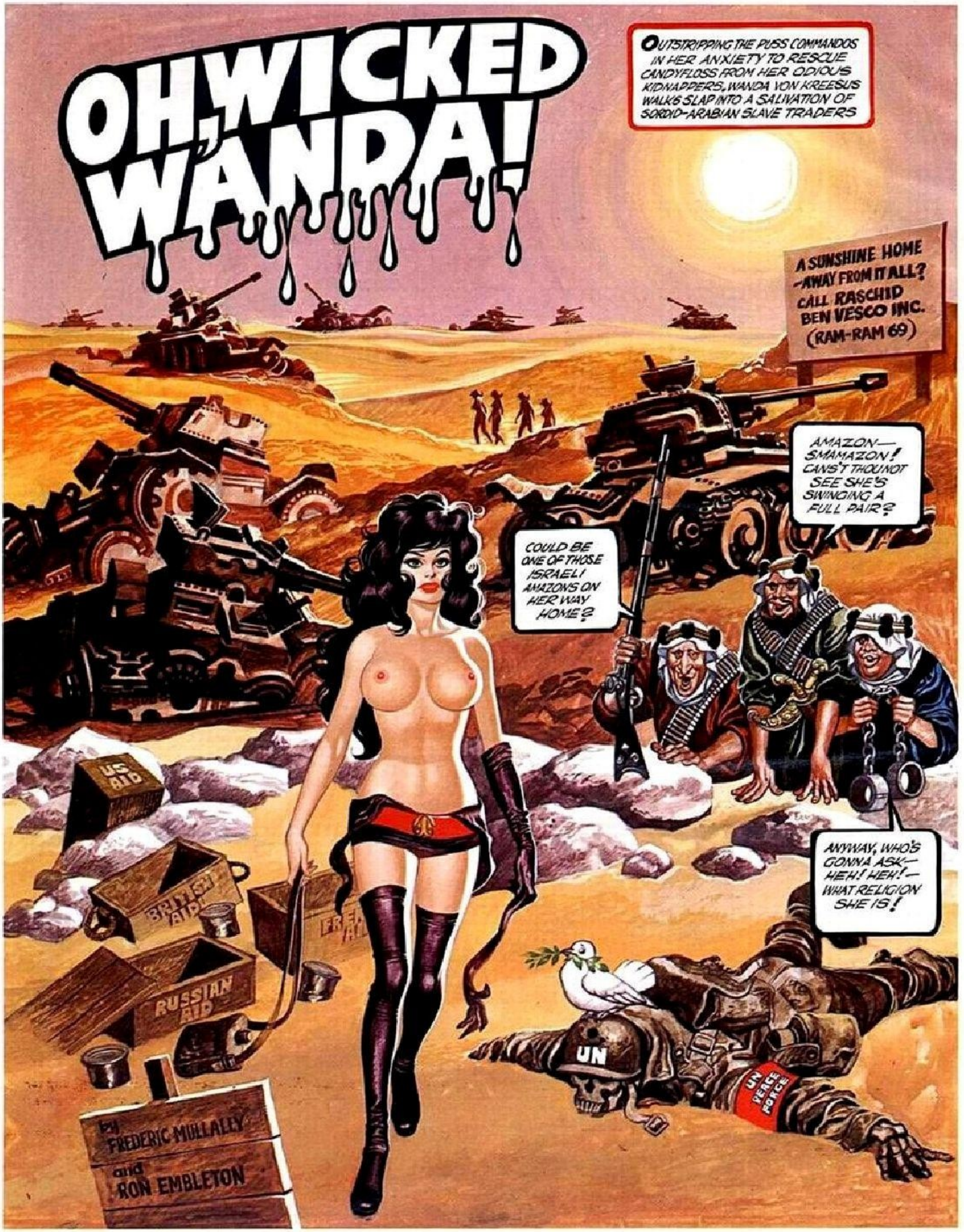
IN MIAMI, BOSSOTUTTI CABLES THE WORLD'S RICHEST OIL BARON, HEROD HUGE, VACATIONING ON HIS PRIVATE CARIBBEAN ISLAND WITH HIS HAREM OF MINI-DOLLIES.

WHY MINI?

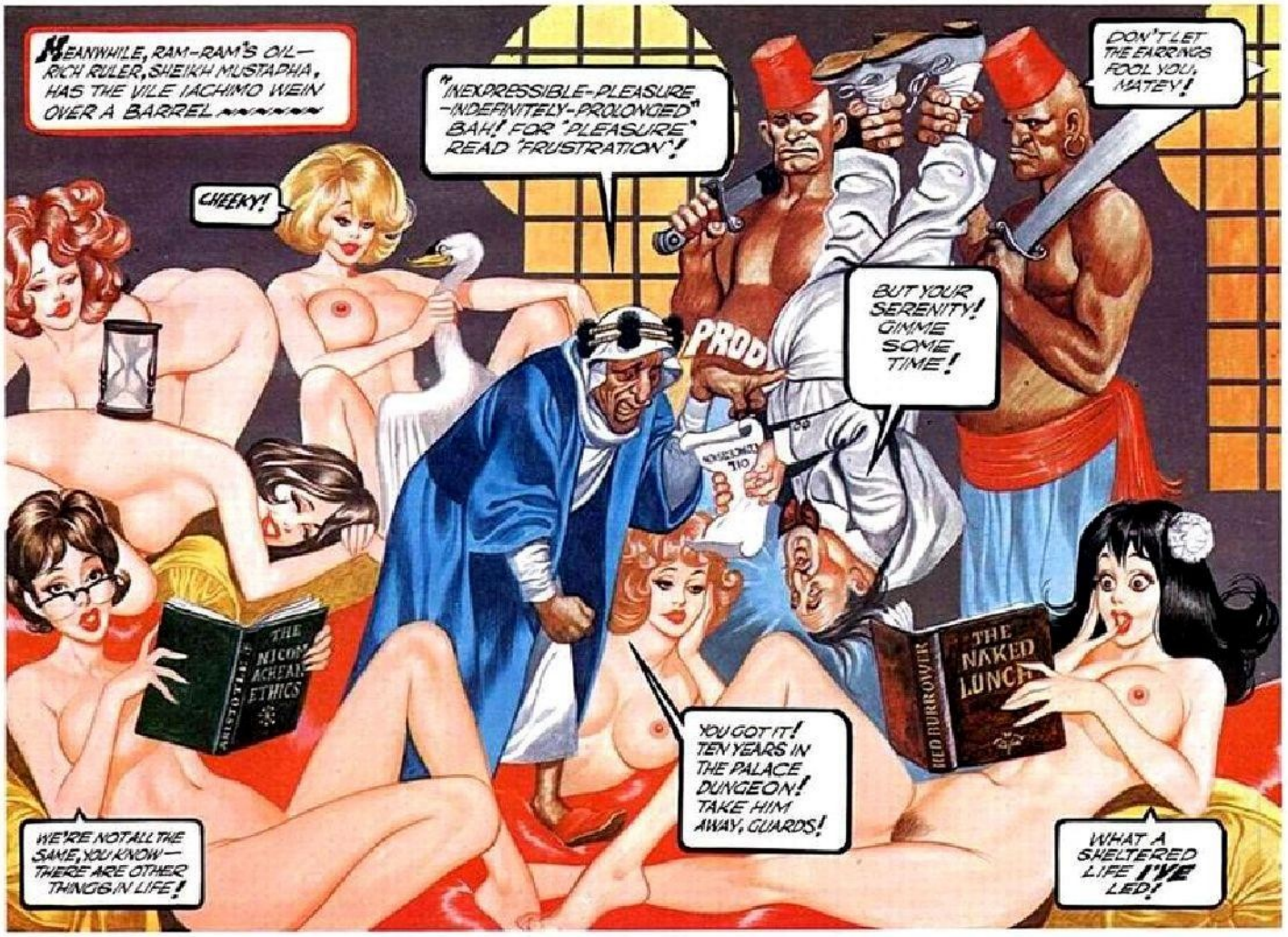
TURN OVER!


HE'S MEAN!
HE'S MOODY!
HE'S MAGNIFICENT!
I HATE SEEING HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES!
FANCY A QUICK FULL FRONTAL BEFORE TEA?
HA! MY DEAR FRIEND, BURPO! "SEND LAUNCH TO MEET ME, MIDDAY TOMORROW. ZURICH HEIRESS WANDA VON KREESUS HEADING FOR RAM-RAM WITH FRESH CRUMPET FOR SHEIKH MUSTAPHA!"
HEAD UP—SHOULDERS BACK AND IN MUCH BETTER, MISS SNAPHALINCE!
DIET GIN
TRY THAT WITH ME, MATE—AND YOU'LL GET THIS STRAIGHT IN THE MOOSH!
THAT'TH NOT A WEEF KNOT!
DO YOU GO FOR ALL THIS SEX STUFF?
NO—GIMME A GOOD BONE ANYDAY!
AUNTIE! SPEAK TO ME!
BEAT IT, KID—YOU DON'T GET BADGES FOR WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE!
FRESH AIR
LIVING YOG HURT
Health bikkies
TWICE THE CIGARS
HENS SNEAKERS SIZE 14
AT LAST AHHH! I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

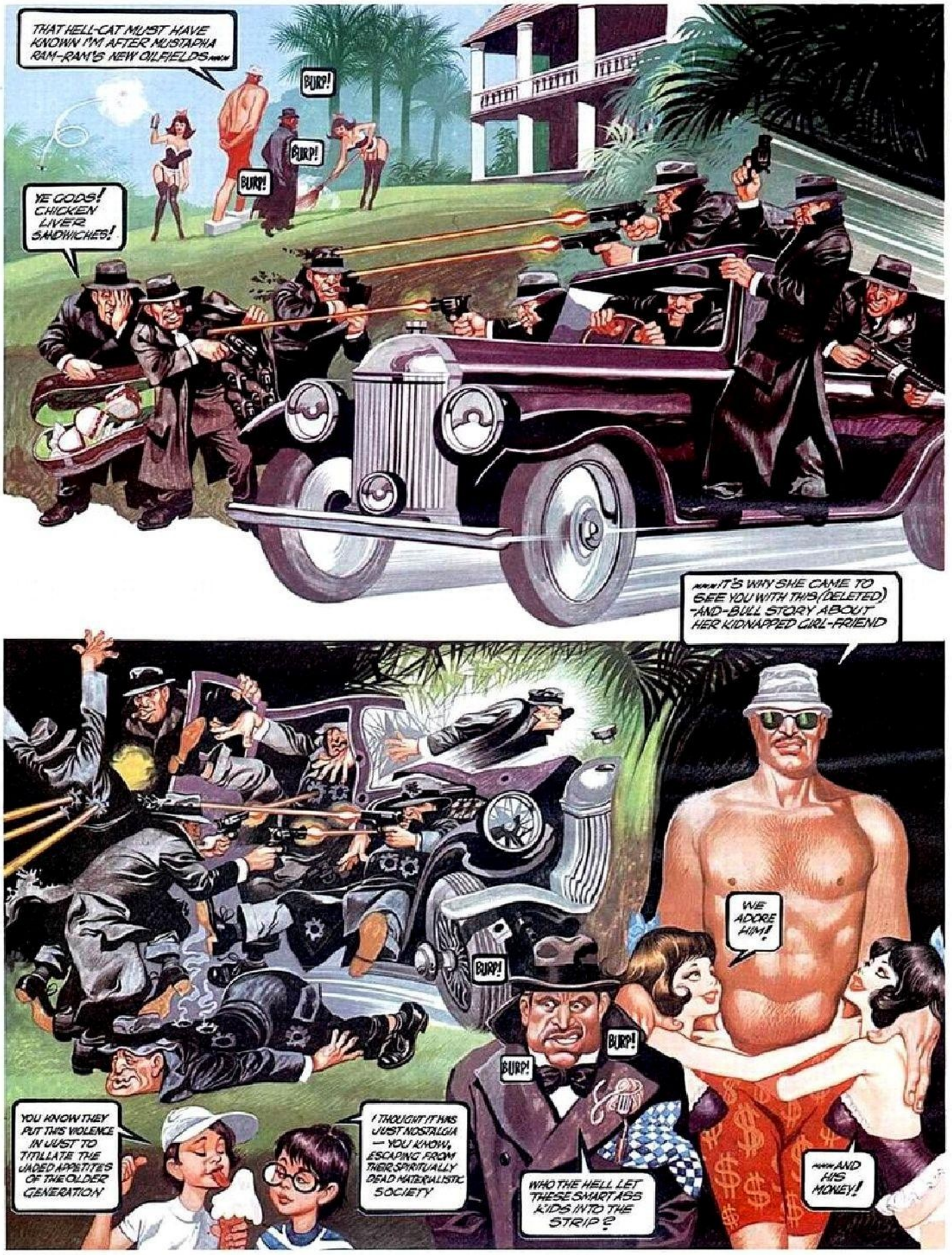
GASP!
COUGH!
ERK!
I WISH I'D TAKEN THAT JOB AT THE PENTHOUSE CLUB!
VON KREESUS ... NOW THERE'S A NAME TO CONJURE WITH! MONTE CARLO, 1949. MR.—CLEANED OUT AT BACCARAT BY THE KING—GNOME OF ZURICH, THE LATE WALTER VON KREESUS!
SUN OIL
BLOODY
MURDER
IT'S GOTTA BE HIS DAUGHTER! I WANT HER! BOY, DO I WANT THAT BITCH—SPAWN OF A SONOVA BITCH!!!
HAS WANDA MET HER MATCH IN HEROD HUGE? PLACE YOUR BETS, FELLERS, WHILE THE WORLD HOLDS ITS BREATH ... OR SUMTHIN'!

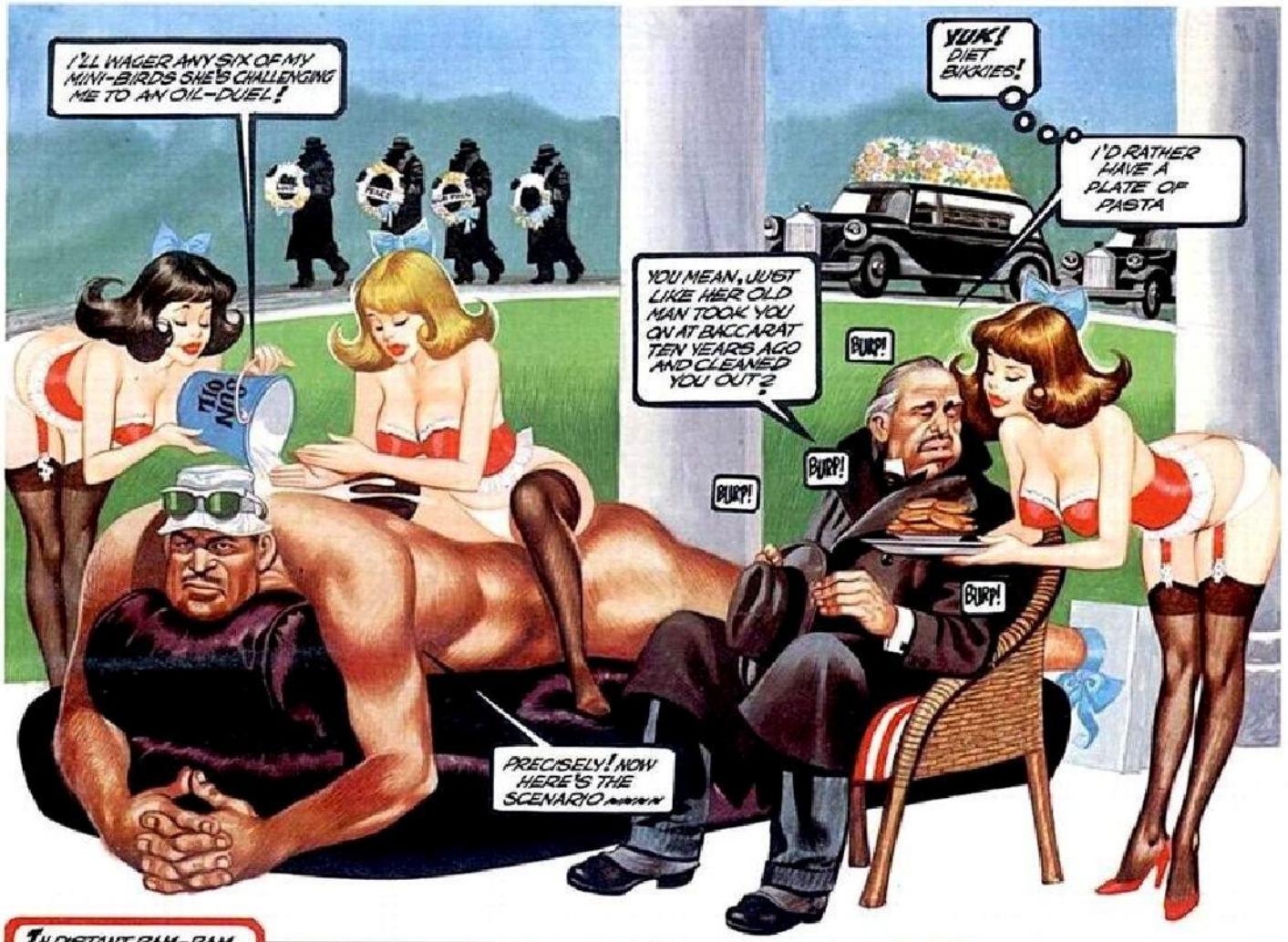

OH, WICKED WANDA!
OUTSTRIPPING THE PUSS COMMANDOS IN HER ANXIETY TO RESCUE CANDYFLOSS FROM HER ODIOUS KIDNAPPERS, WANDA VON KREESUS WALKS SLAP INTO A SALIVATION OF SORDID-ARABIAN SLAVE TRADERS
A SUNSHINE HOME -AWAY FROM IT ALL? CALL RASCHID BEN VESCO INC. (RAM-RAM 69)
AMAZON— SMAMAZON! CAN'T THOU NOT SEE SHE'S SWINGING A FULL PAIR?
COULD BE ONE OF THOSE ISRAELI AMAZONS ON HER WAY HOME?
ANYWAY, WHO'S GONNA ASK— HEH! HEH!— WHAT RELIGION SHE IS!
U.S. AID
BRITISH AID
RUSSIAN AID
UN
UN PEACE FORCE
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

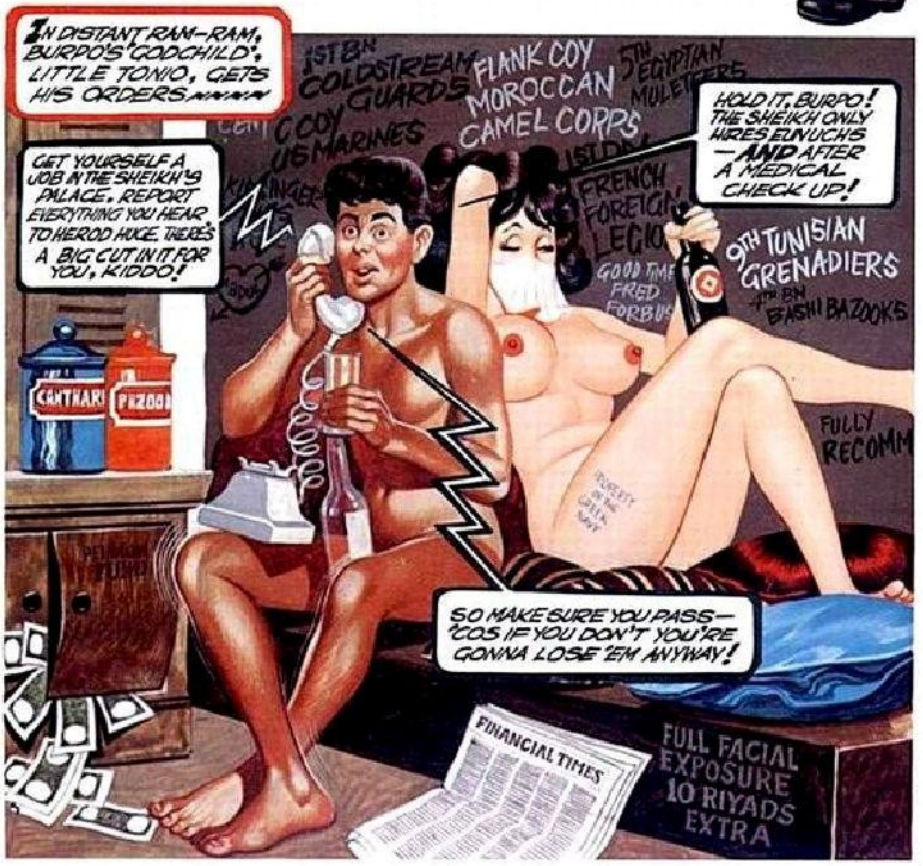
I TELL YA— THERE'S MORE MONEY IN SCRAP METAL!
YEAH—BUT WHAT ABOUT JOB SATISFACTION?


MEANWHILE, RAM-RAM'S OIL-RICH RULER, SHEIKH MUSTAPHA, HAS THE VILE IACHIMO WEIN OVER A BARREL
"INEXPRESSIBLE-PLEASURE-INDEFINITELY-PROLONGED" BAH! FOR "PLEASURE" READ "FRUSTRATION"!
DON'T LET THE EARRINGS FOOL YOU, MATEY!
CHEEKY!
BUT YOUR SERENITY! GIMME SOME TIME!
PROD
THE NICOMACHEAN ETHICS
THE NAKED LUNCH
YOU GOT IT! TEN YEARS IN THE PALACE DUNGEON! TAKE HIM AWAY, GUARDS!
WE'RE NOT ALL THE SAME, YOU KNOW— THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE!
WHAT A SHELTERED LIFE I'VE LED!

AND PACK THESE SAD SACKS OFF TO THE USED DEPOT!
I'M ON A DOWN-TOOL STRIKE TILL I GET MY F-P-I-P!
SLAM!
HOORAY!
CHEERS!
OUT OF BOUNDS TO WIVES, CONCUBINES AND SCOUTMASTERS


THAT HELL-CAT MUST HAVE KNOWN I'M AFTER MUSTAPHA RAM-RAM'S NEW OILFIELDS...HIC!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
YE GODS! CHICKEN LIVER SMOWICHES!
...IT'S WHY SHE CAME TO SEE YOU WITH THIS (DELETED) -AND-BULL STORY ABOUT HER KIDNAPPED GIRL-FRIEND
WE ADORE HIM!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
YOU KNOW THEY PUT THIS VIOLENCE IN JUST TO TITILLATE THE JADED APPETITES OF THE OLDER GENERATION
I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST NOSTALGIA — YOU KNOW, ESCAPING FROM THEIR SPIRITUALLY DEAD MATERIALISTIC SOCIETY
WHO THE HELL LET THESE SMART ASS KIDS INTO THE STRIP?
...AND HIS MONEY!

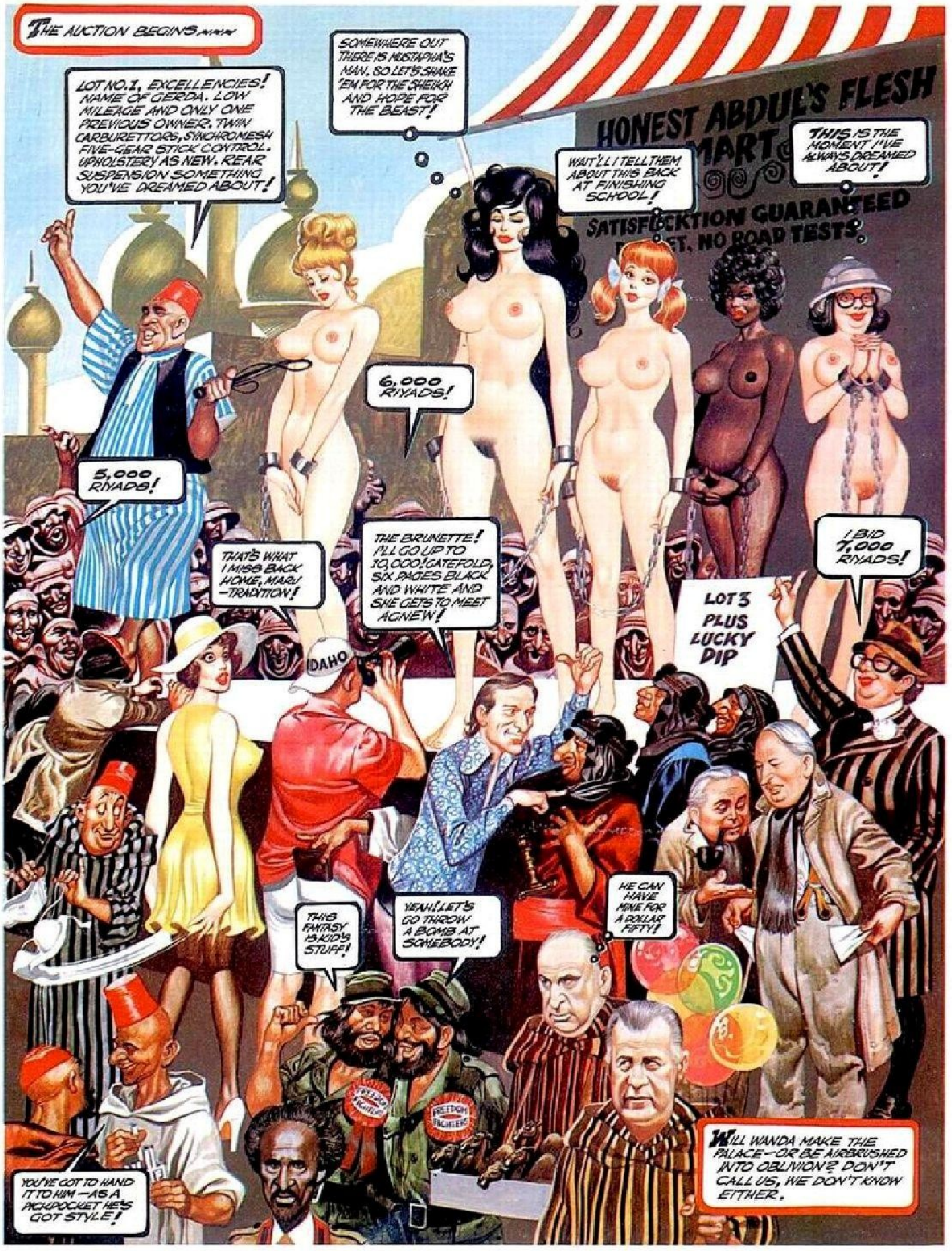

I'LL WAGER ANY SIX OF MY MINI-BIRDS SHE'S CHALLENGING ME TO AN OIL-DUEL!
YUK! DIET BIKKIES!
I'D RATHER HAVE A PLATE OF PASTA
YOU MEAN, JUST LIKE HER OLD MAN TOOK YOU ON AT BACCARAT TEN YEARS AGO AND CLEANED YOU OUT?
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
PRECISELY! NOW HERE'S THE SCENARIO


IN DISTANT RAM-RAM, BURPO'S 'GODCHILD', LITTLE TONIO, GETS HIS ORDERS
1ST BN COLDSTREAM GUARDS
FLANK COY MOROCCAN CAMEL CORPS
5TH EGYPTIAN
C COY US MARINES
FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION
9TH TUNISIAN GRENADIERS
4TH BN BASHI BAZOOKS
GET YOURSELF A JOB IN THE SHEIKH'S PALACE. REPORT EVERYTHING YOU HEAR TO HEROD HUGE. THERE'S A BIG CUT IN IT FOR YOU, KIDDO!
HOLD IT, BURPO! THE SHEIKH ONLY HIRES EUNUCHS —AND AFTER A MEDICAL CHECK UP!
CANTKARI
PRZOOI
FULLY RECOMM
SO MAKE SURE YOU PASS— 'COS IF YOU DON'T YOU'RE GONNA LOSE 'EM ANYWAY!
FINANCIAL TIMES
FULL FACIAL EXPOSURE 10 RIYADS EXTRA

BIG CUT! VERY DROLL! PARTING'S GONNA BE SUCH SWEET SORE-OH! LET'S GO, BABY!!

WHILE CANDYFLOSS MAKES THE MOST OF HER CAPTIVITY...
ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM OLD FATSO, BELOVED. WHEN DOES HE GET HIS COME-UP?
WHEN I GET THAT OIL, AS A CONSOLATION FOR MY DARLING WORRIED WANDA!
OUT! YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY!
Erotic Poetry
THE SEVEN PILLARS OF WISDOM
WHAT AN INCREDIBLE CAPACITY FOR EXCESS THIS KID'S GOT!

...ACROSS THE CITY WANDA IS BEING GROOMED FOR THE SLAVE MARKET...
UP FOR GRABS IN SHEIKH MUSTAPHA'S MARKET-PLACE! WHAT ARE THE ODDS ON WINDING UP IN THE PALACE?
GET A MOVIE ON CRONES! THE DEPRECIATION ON THIS CLASS OF MERCHANDISE AIN'T FUNNY!


THE AUCTION BEGINS, MAAN
LOT NO. 1, EXCELLENCIES! NAME OF GERDA. LOW MILEAGE AND ONLY ONE PREVIOUS OWNER. TWIN CARBURETTORS, SYNCHROMESH FIVE-GEAR STICK CONTROL. UPHOLSTERY AS NEW. REAR SUSPENSION SOMETHING YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT!
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS MUSTAPHA'S MAN. SO LET'S SHAKE 'EM FOR THE SHEIKH AND HOPE FOR THE BEAST!
HONEST ABDUL'S FLESH MART
SATISFUCKTION GUARANTEED
WAIT'LL I TELL THEM ABOUT THIS BACK AT FINISHING SCHOOL!
THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!
6,000 RIYADS!
5,000 RIYADS!
THAT'S WHAT I MISS BACK HOME, MARU —TRADITION!
THE BRUNETTE! I'LL GO UP TO 10,000! GATEFOLD, SIX PAGES BLACK AND WHITE AND SHE GETS TO MEET AGNEW!
I BID 7,000 RIYADS!
LOT 3 PLUS LUCKY DIP
IDAHO
THIS FANTASY IS KID'S STUFF!
YEAH! LET'S GO THROW A BOMB AT SOMEBODY!
HE CAN HAVE MINE FOR A DOLLAR FIFTY!
FREEDOM FIGHTERS
YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO HIM — AS A PICKPOCKET HE'S GOT STYLE!
WILL WANDA MAKE THE PALACE — OR BE AIRBRUSHED INTO OBLIVION? DON'T CALL US, WE DON'T KNOW EITHER.

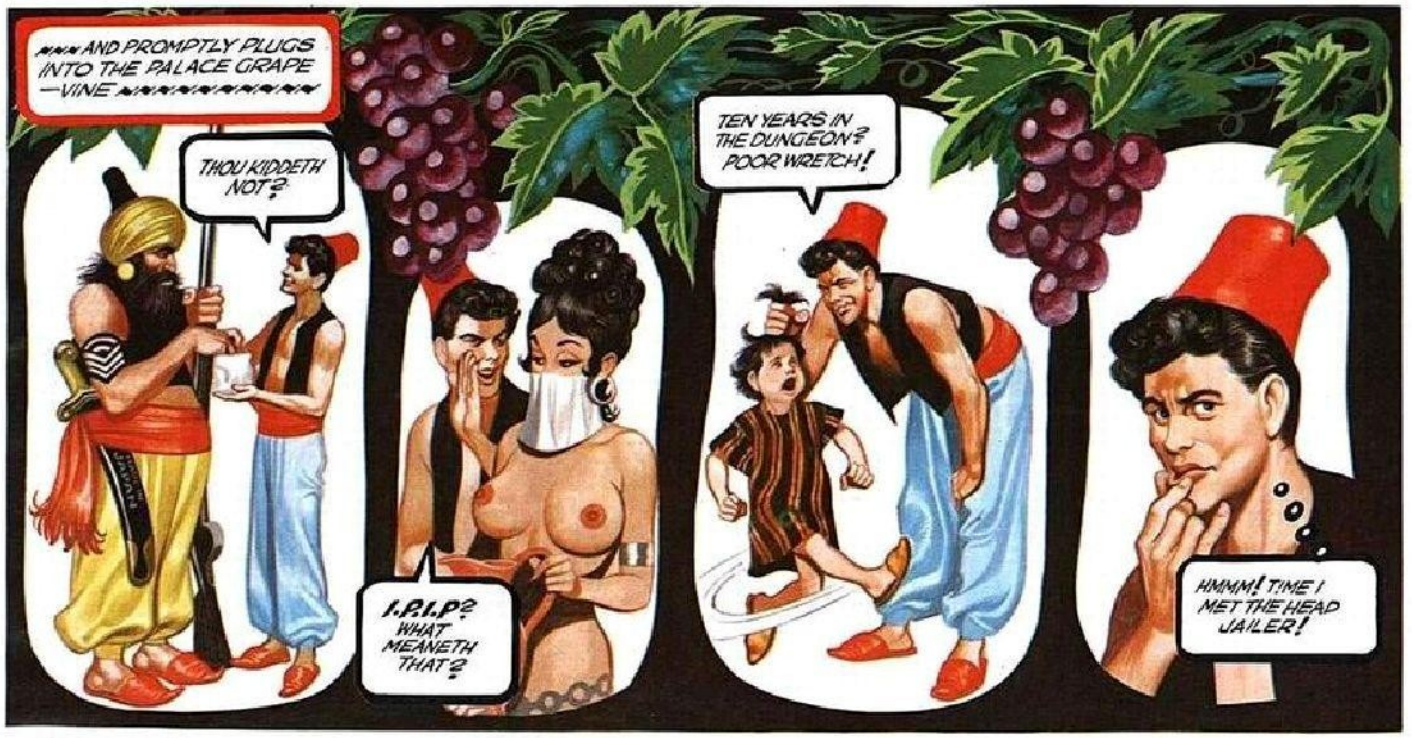
OH, WICKED WANDA!
WANDA'S BID TO RESCUE HER KIDNAPPED LITTLE ADJUTANT—GENITAL CANDYFLOSS FROM THE HAREM OF SHEIKH MUSTAPHA IBN-RAM CAME UNSTUCK WHEN SHE WAS CAPTURED BY SLAVE TRADERS. NOW IT'S GOOD AGAIN, 'COS WANDA'S BEEN BOUGHT BY THE SHEIKH'S OWN PROCURER.
ALI "NEVER-A-DUD" ASSPIKKA
I.P.I.P.! I WANT MY I.P.I.P!
WHEN THOU SETTETH EYES UPON THIS ONE, O MUSTAPHA, THOU WILT DITCHETH THY ENTIRE HAREM!
INEXPRESSIBLE PLEASURE, INDEFINITELY PROLONGED... OH, CANDYFLOSS, THAT'S OUR SECRET YOU'VE BEEN BANDYING ABROAD!
WHAT'S A EUNUCH?
AN EMASCULATED MALE. PROBABLY MAKE A VERY GOOD MOTORIST—NO HANGUPS
YOU WAIT UNTIL OUR NORTH SEA OIL COMES THROUGH—YOU WON'T SEE ME STANDING IN LINE THEN!
76
?

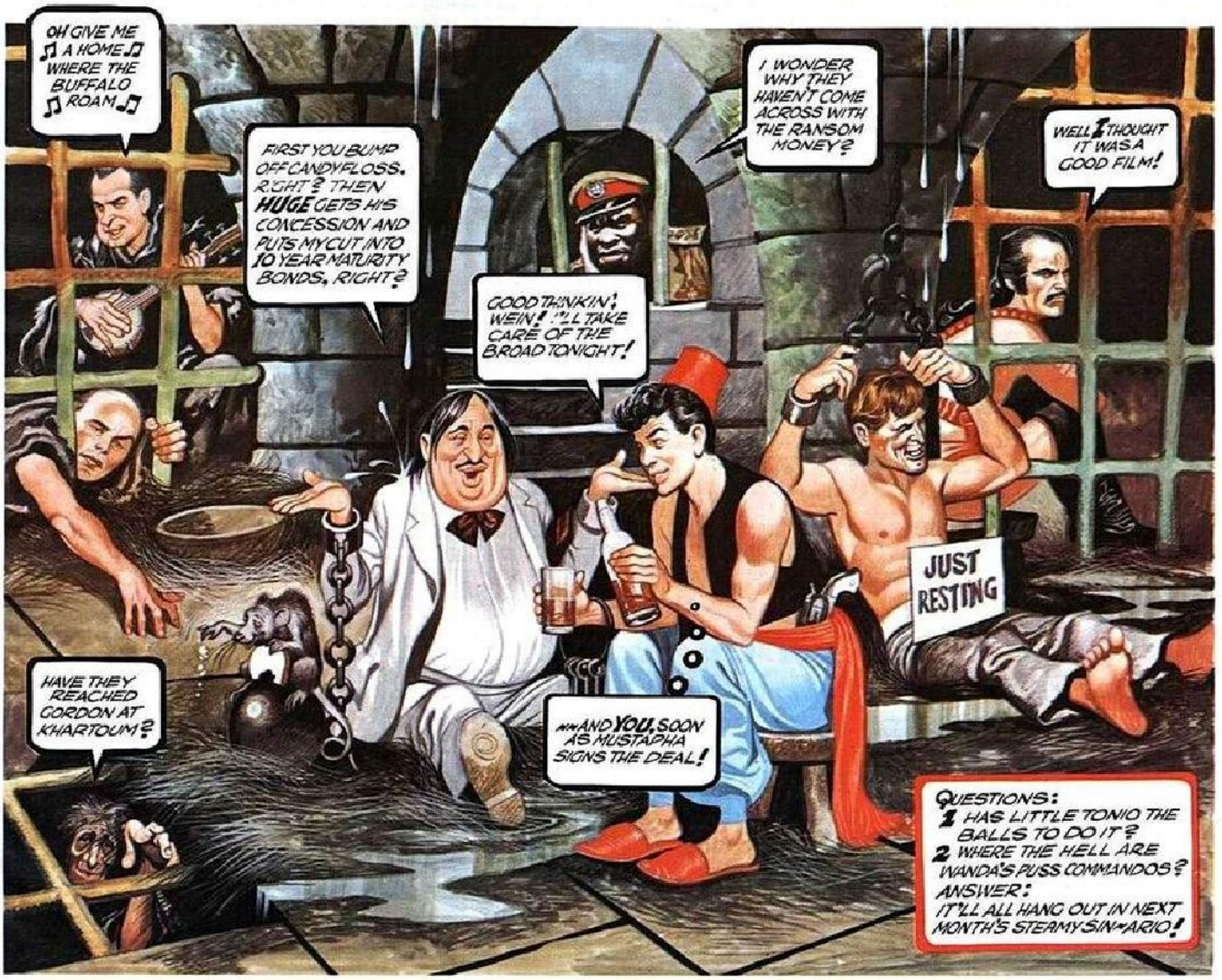
REGARD, POTENT ONE, THE FACIAL BEAUTY OF THIS SWISS HOURI!
ANYTHING I WANT?
JUST WATCHETH THY DICTION, ALI-BABY!
OBSERVE HOW THE BODY SO DIVINELY ECHOES THE SNOWY ALPS AND SHADED VALLEYS OF HER NATIVE LAND!
BUNG HER IN WITH THE REST! MAYBE I'LL GET AROUND TO HER AFTER I'VE HAD MY I.P.I.P!
ARE YOU KIDDING? TRADING STAMPS!
HOW ABOUT PROPERTY BONDS?
EFFO
DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET CORRUPTED, WANDERING ABOUT THIS STRIP?
WHAT A GHASTLY SIMILE!
MAN-YOU'VE GOT TO BE JOKING! IT'D TAKE MORE THAN THIS LOAD OF JUVENILE RUBBISH TO CORRUPT ME!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

AS WANDA IS REUNITED WITH CANDYFLOSS.....
PUSSCAKE!!
BOOFUL!!
FICKLE JADE!
BURP BOSS TUTTI OF THE COSA NASTI IS TALKING TO HIS "GOD-SON" LITTLE TONIO.....
BURP!
I'M STILL AT HEROD HUGE'S HIDEOUT. YA GOT DAT JOB IN RAM-RAM'S PALACE YET?
BURP!
BURP!
AND WAD'S WID DIS HIGH-PITCHED SPIEL?
BOOM
ONLY JUST GOT MY TESTIMONIALS FIXED, BOSS! CAN'T GET THE JOB WITHOUT 'EM! I MEAN, WITH 'EM! I MEAN.....
GET WELL SOON FREDDY XXX

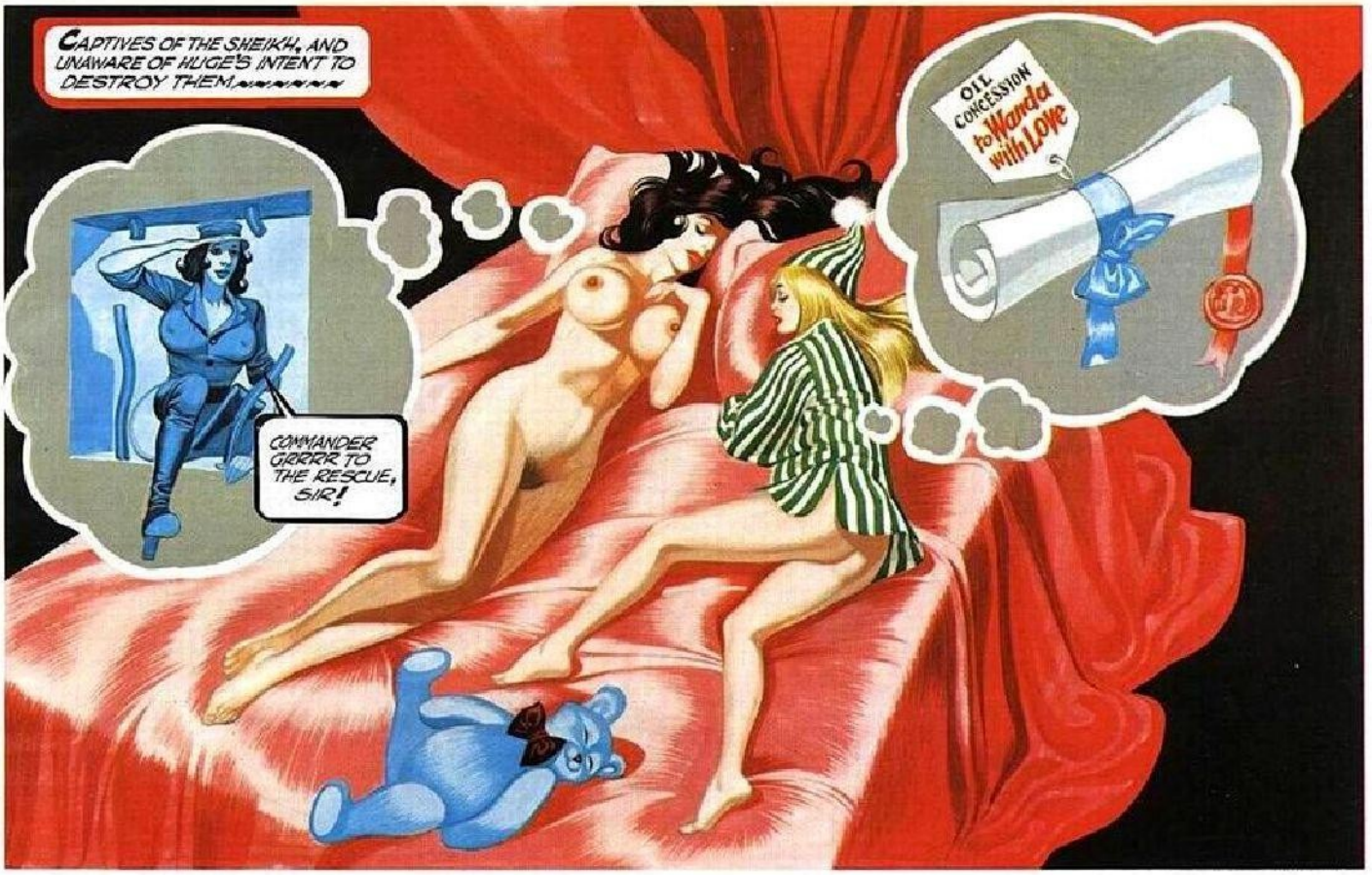
AND HEROD HUGE, RICH AS WANDA AND TWICE AS MEAN, HAS BEEN LISTENING—IN
I WANT THE FACTS, BURPO! WHAT'S THE VON KREESUS BRAT DOIN' IN RAM-RAM? HAS SHE SCREWED UP MY G'L DEAL? WHAT CAN SHE OFFER MUSTAPHA THAT I CAN'T LICK?
YOU CAN HAVE THE EAST SIDE!
AH!H!
WAAH WELL NOW...
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
I'M GONNA RID DECENT SOCIETY OF THAT DECADENT, MAN-HATIN' SPAWN OF A ZURICH GNOME!
DIET CHOKKIES
TWANG!
YIKE!

WANDA GETS THE FACTS FROM HER EAGER LITTLE HANDMAIDEN.....
WHEN I REFUSED TO PUT OUT ANY I.P.I.P. MUSTAPHA BLEW HIS TOP AND FLUNG WEIN INTO THE DUNGEON
SO THE ODIOUS IACHIMO WEIN PLANNED TO TRADE ME IN FOR AN OIL CONCESSION.....
THAT ISN'T IN THE KAMA SUTRA!
NOR THE PERFUMED GARDEN!
LITTLE TONIO GETS THE JOB.....
ALL I'VE GOT OUT OF IT IS AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!
SIGH!
PASSED— WITH FULL HONOURS!
AND THANK YOU, MISS RANDY WENCH!
AH, SWEET BIRD OF YOUTH.....
NOT THAT SORT OF PUSSY, YOU NITWIT!

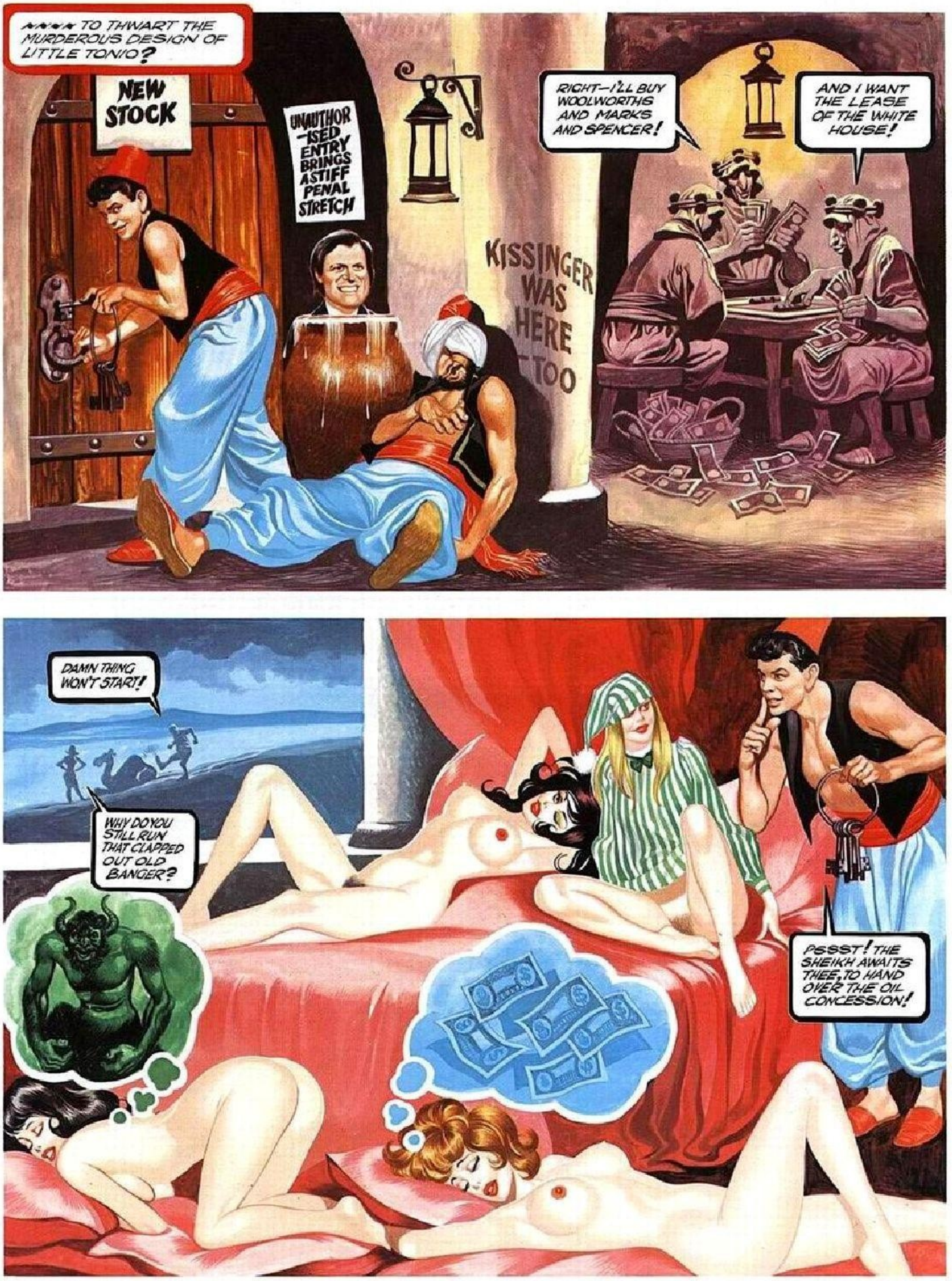

...AND PROMPTLY PLUGS INTO THE PALACE GRAPE —VINE...
THOU KIDDETH NOT?
I.R.I.P? WHAT MEANETH THAT?
TEN YEARS IN THE DUNGEON? POOR WRETCH!
HMMM! TIME I MET THE HEAD JAILER!


OH GIVE ME ♫ A HOME ♫ WHERE THE BUFFALO ♫ ROAM ♫
FIRST YOU BUMP OFF CANDYFLOSS, RIGHT? THEN HUGE GETS HIS CONCESSION AND PUTS MY CUT INTO 10 YEAR MATURITY BONDS, RIGHT?
I WONDER WHY THEY HAVEN'T COME ACROSS WITH THE RANSOM MONEY?
WELL I THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD FILM!
GOOD THINKIN', WEIN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BROAD TONIGHT!
JUST RESTING
HAVE THEY REACHED GORDON AT KHARTOUM?
...AND YOU, SOON AS MUSTAPHA SIGNS THE DEAL!
QUESTIONS:
1 HAS LITTLE TONIO THE BALLS TO DO IT?
2 WHERE THE HELL ARE WANDA'S PUSS COMMANDOS?
ANSWER:
IT'LL ALL HANG OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S STEAMY SIN-ARIO!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
HEROD HUGE. RICHEST AND BEASTLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD, IS AFTER THE UNTAPPED OIL OF THE SHEIKHDOM OF RAM-RAM.
SHEIKH MUSTAPHA LUSTS FOR CANDYFLOSS AND HER SECRET OF INEXPRESSIBLE-PLEASURE-INDEFINITELY-PROLONGED.
BURPO BOSSOTUTTI HOPES FOR A CUT OF THE OIL CONCESSION. WANDA WANTS HER LITTLE PLAYMATE SAFELY BACK IN THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS. SHEIKH THAT LOT UP TOGETHER— AND WAIT FOR THE BANG!
CABLE FROM LITTLE TOWO, MR HUGE. MUSTAPHA'S ABOUT TO SIGN OVER THE OIL TO CANDYFLOSS BEFORE GETTING HIS I.P.I.P. OKAY FOR TONIO TO BUMP HER OFF?
CABLE BACK: 'HIT CANDYFLOSS. SAVE THE VON KREESUS BROAD FOR ME!'
AND HAVE ONE OF MY JETS STAND BY AT NASSAU TO TAKE US TO JIGGA-JIGGA!
MONEY, SUN, SEX, LUXURY! WHY AM I BORED!
I'LL TELL YA WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD— THE CAPITALISTS GET ALL THE CRUMPET!
YOU'RE COMING INTO SOME MONEY —IT SAYS HERE?
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
BURP!
THIS AIN'T CHIANTI!
ITS P..P..P POIS..... GASP!
YOU'RE RIGHT —GO GET ME SUMP'N ELSE!
OKAY, BURPO— HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!
...GET YOURS!
...GET YOURS!


CAPTIVES OF THE SHEIKH, AND UNAWARE OF HUGE'S INTENT TO DESTROY THEM.....
COMMANDER GRRRR TO THE RESCUE, SIR!
OIL CONCESSION
to Wanda with Love

BUT WILL WANDA'S PUSS COMMANDOS MAKE IT IN TIME.....
THIS IS IT, MEN!
RAM-RAM WELCOMES TOURISTS
CASH ONLY BRITISH TOURISTS
SHELL
BP
ESSO
HILTON
HOT DOGS
NON STOP NUDIE SHOW
TOPLESS TEA DANCE
STARTIME WITH TONY BENNETT
FISH AND CHIPS
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON


AAAA TO THWART THE MURDEROUS DESIGN OF LITTLE TONIO?
NEW STOCK
UNAUTHORISED ENTRY BRINGS A STIFF PENAL STRETCH
KISSINGER WAS HERE TOO
RIGHT—I'LL BUY WOOLWORTHS AND MARKS AND SPENCER!
AND I WANT THE LEASE OF THE WHITE HOUSE!
DAMN THING WON'T START!
WHY DO YOU STILL RUN THAT CLAPPED OUT OLD BANGER?
PSSST! THE SHEIKH AWAITS THEE, TO HAND OVER THE OIL CONCESSION!

BURPO'S LITTLE TONTO!
MPHH!
YOU JUST TALKED ME INTO A DOUBLE-HIT! GET THAT ASS MOVIN'!
A MAN!
HE'S GORGEOUS!
DELICIOUS!
DROOL
GIMME!
A MAN!
I SAW HIM FIRST!
HE'S MINE!
MINE!
PURR-R-R R-R-R!
PANT GASP!

FRAUD!
ORGY POOPER!
I'VE GOT MORE'N HE HAS!
WE BIN ROBBED!
SELL OUT!
IMPOSTER!
IT'S A CARVE UP!
SADIST!
C'MON - WHERE YA HIDIN IT?
WHAT A NAUSEATING SPECTACLE!
PROD
FINK
FUMBLE
YEEIKE!
JERK
GROPE
GUG!
AAGHH!
EEOWW!
R-I-I-I-P!
WRENCH!
HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S ENOUGH TO PUT YOU OFF FOR LIFE!
HEY, WANDA! LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN HIS POCKET!

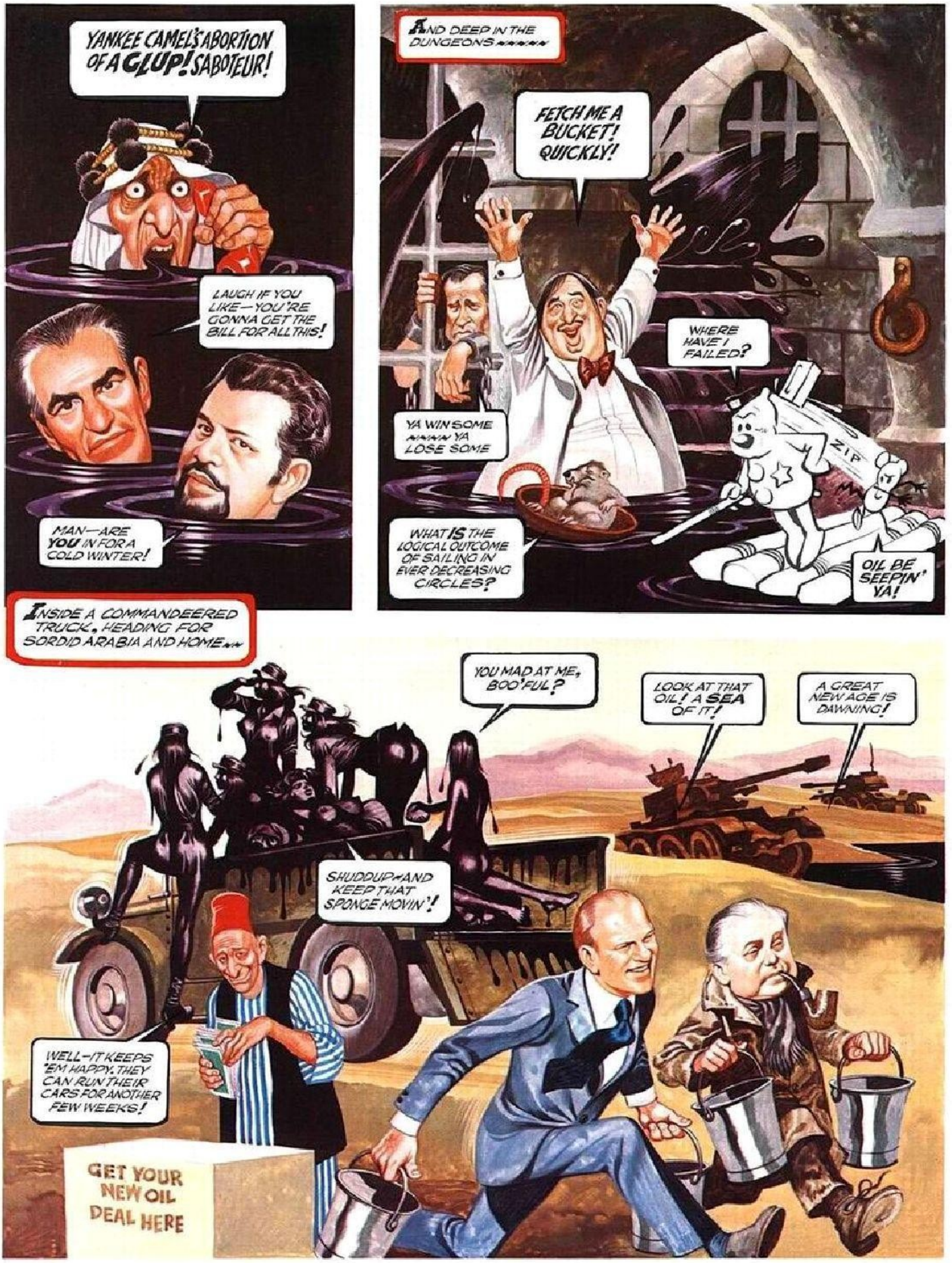
WHAT'S THIS? "HIT CANDYFLOSS. SAVE THE VON KREESUS BROAD FOR ME!" SIGNED — HEROD HUGE!
NAME RINGS A BELL.... AT LAST, AN ENEMY MAN-PIG WORTHY OF MY STEEL!
RED ALERT, BROTHERS! SOMEONE'S GOT INTO THE PUSSY-BANK!
THUNK!
WHO ARE THEY — PILGRIMS ON THEIR WAY TO MECCA?
NO-STRANDED BRITISH TOURISTS ON THEIR WAY TO MANCHESTER!
WILL WANDA SHOOT HER WAY OUT OF THE HAREM? WOULD YOU? IF THE ANSWER'S "YES" MAYBE YOU SHOULD SKIP NEXT MONTH'S SALACIOUS SEQUEL

OH, WICKED WANDA!
TRAPPED INSIDE THE HAREM OF SHEIKH MUSTAPHA RAM-RAM, WANDA AND HER HANDMAIDEN CANDYFLOSS PREPARE FOR ... THE WORST?
RELAX, PUSSCAKE! IT'S PROBABLY SOME KIND OF BATTERING RAM
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE GOING TO DO WITH THAT?
LOOK AT THAT SIGHT! MORE MAGNIFICENT THAN ANY SUNSET!
SO I SHOULD RELAX!
NUTS! WE WERE JUST GOING TO USE IT!
GO ON— I DARE YOU!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

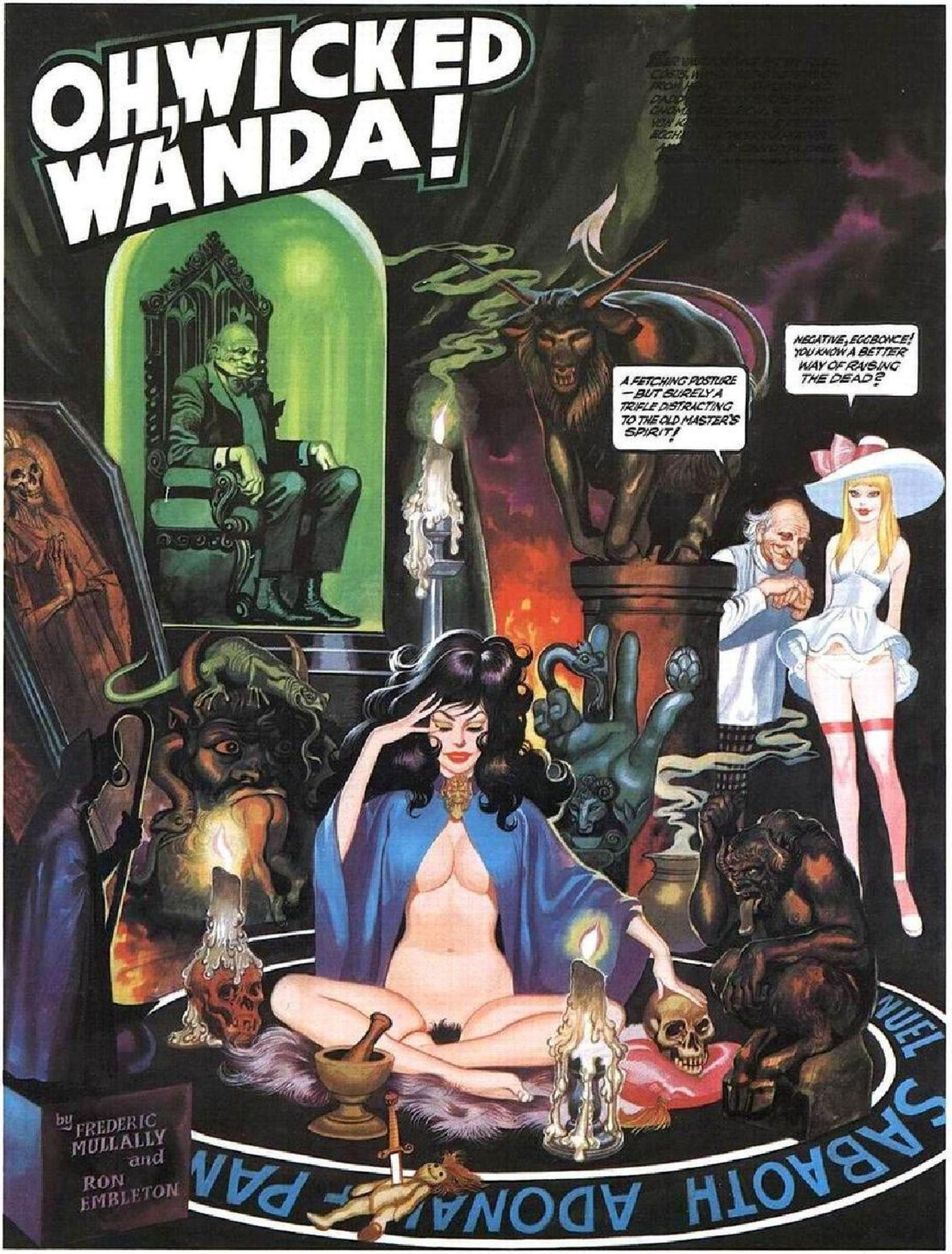
OUTSIDE THE PALACE WALLS GERMAN GRRRR AND HER PUSS COMMANDOS TRY A LITTLE GEN'TLE PERSUASION AHHHHHH
HEY, FRED! "VE HAF VAYS TO MARK YA STALK!"
THERE'S ONE IN EVERY BARRACK ROOM—A COMEDIAN!
GET ON WITH IT! THEY AIN'T GONNA GIVE YOU AN OSCAR!
FEMALE CHAUVINIST PIGS! LEMME ALONE— YA ROTTEN BULLIES!
THEY'RE BESIEGED IN THE HAREM, SIR! WE GOTTA MOVE FAST!
ALMS FOR THE LOVE OF AHHGH!
GET OFF! YOUR SLOWING UP THE ACTION!
RIGHT!
FIRST A DIVERSION— THEN IN WE GO, MEN!
YE GODS! THERE'S A PSYCHOPATH LOOSE IN THE STRIP!

FROM HIS PRIVATE JET AT RAM-RAM'S AIRPORT...
SHEIK'H MUSTAPHA? HEROD HUGE HERE! YOU WANNA DO A DEAL ON THAT OIL CONCESSION?
WOOSH
LEFT WING EXTREMISTS!
RIGHT WING ACTIVISTS!
LIBERAL MILITANTS!
BLOODY VANDALS!
KERUMP!

SOME-GLUG! BATTERING RAM!
YOU'RE PLAYING WITH DYNAMITE, SHEIKH! THIS DEAL CAN EASILY BE BLOWN SKYHIGH IF YOU-GLUG!
SLURP
BURP!
GAAA!
BURP!
BEING A SEX OBJECT IS SO UNDIGNIFIED!

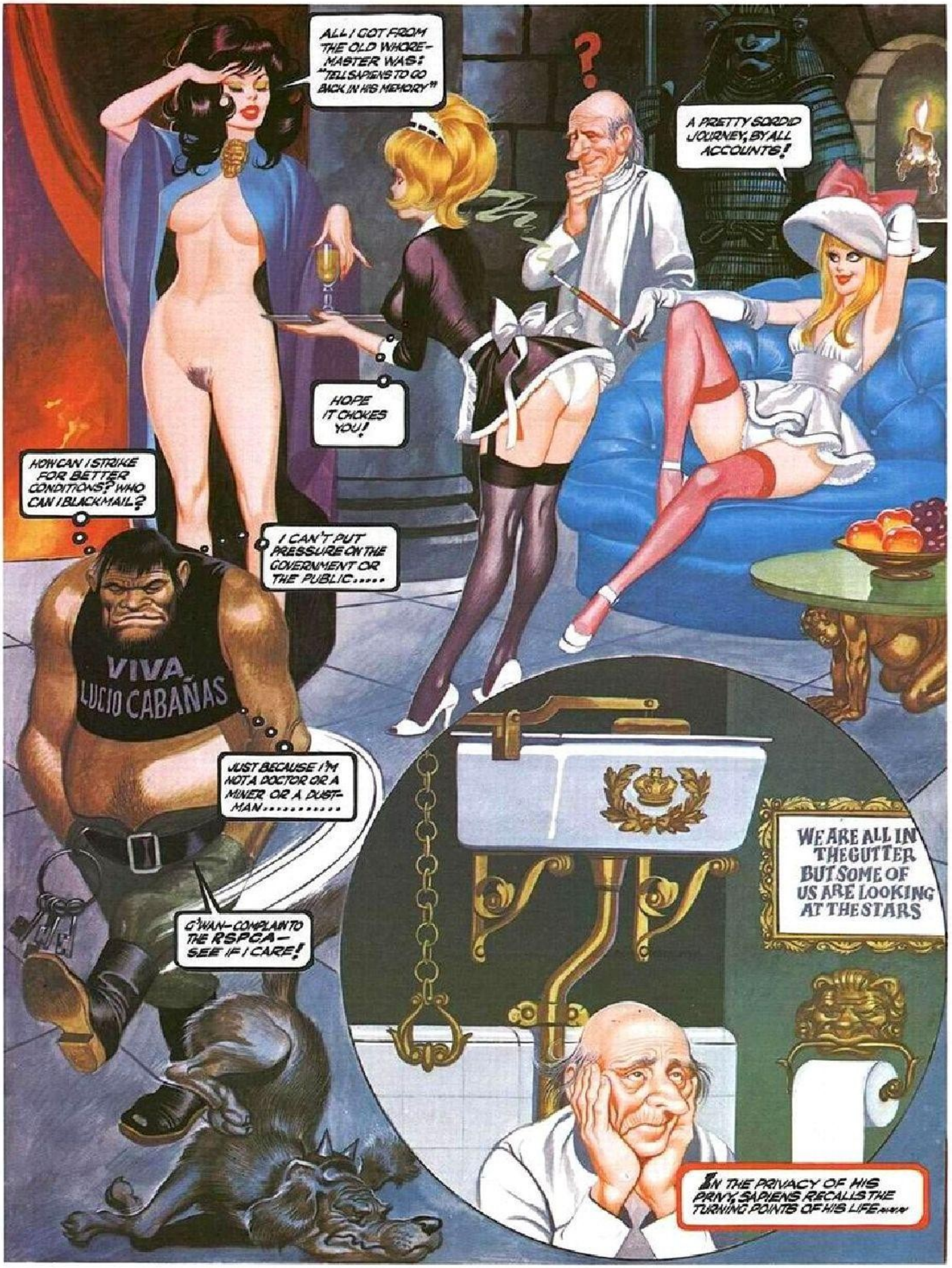

YANKEE CAMEL'S ABORTION OF A GLUP! SABOTEUR!
LAUGH IF YOU LIKE—YOU'RE GONNA GET THE BILL FOR ALL THIS!
MAN—ARE YOU IN FOR A COLD WINTER!
AND DEEP IN THE DUNGEONS.....
FETCH ME A BUCKET! QUICKLY!
WHERE HAVE I FAILED?
YA WIN SOME YA LOSE SOME
WHAT IS THE LOGICAL OUTCOME OF SAILING IN EVER DECREASING CIRCLES?
ZIP
OIL BE SEEPIN' YA!
INSIDE A COMMANDEERED TRUCK, HEADING FOR SORDID ARABIA AND HOME...
YOU MAD AT ME, BOO'FUL?
LOOK AT THAT OIL! A SEA OF IT!
A GREAT NEW AGE IS DAWNING!
SHUDDUP AND KEEP THAT SPONGE MOVIN'!
WELL—IT KEEPS 'EM HAPPY. THEY CAN RUN THEIR CARS FOR ANOTHER FEW WEEKS!
GET YOUR NEW OIL DEAL HERE

BACK AT THE SCHLOSS— AND A SOMBER SESSION WITH HOMER SAPIENS
MY PORTFOLIO OF INDUSTRIAL STOCKS SHOWS A LOSS OF $1½ BILLION, EGOBONCE! ALL OF IT FROM JACKED-UP FUEL COSTS!
OOOOH! I WANT ONE OF THOSE!
SEX TOY CATALOGUE
MAIL ORDER
PLEASE! JUST A LITTLE! PLEASE!
THWAP THWAP
THAT'S ONLY HALF OF IT, MISTRESS. YOUR BANKS ARE NOW STUFFED WITH MORE SHORT-TERM ARAB DEPOSITS THAN WE CAN POSSIBLY RECYCLE!
THE DAY OF THE THIRD WORLD IS AT HAND
ABOUT TIME TOO! I'VE BEEN OUT OF THE STRIP FOR MONTHS!
H'M... TIME I HAD ANOTHER CHAT WITH THAT WILY OLD BASTARD DOWNSTAIRS IN THE GLASS JAR!
CAN WANDA BE REFERRING TO HER DEAR FATHER, THE LATE (AND MUMMIFIED) KING-GNOME, WALTER VON KREESUS? IF SO—ALLAH HELP US ALL!

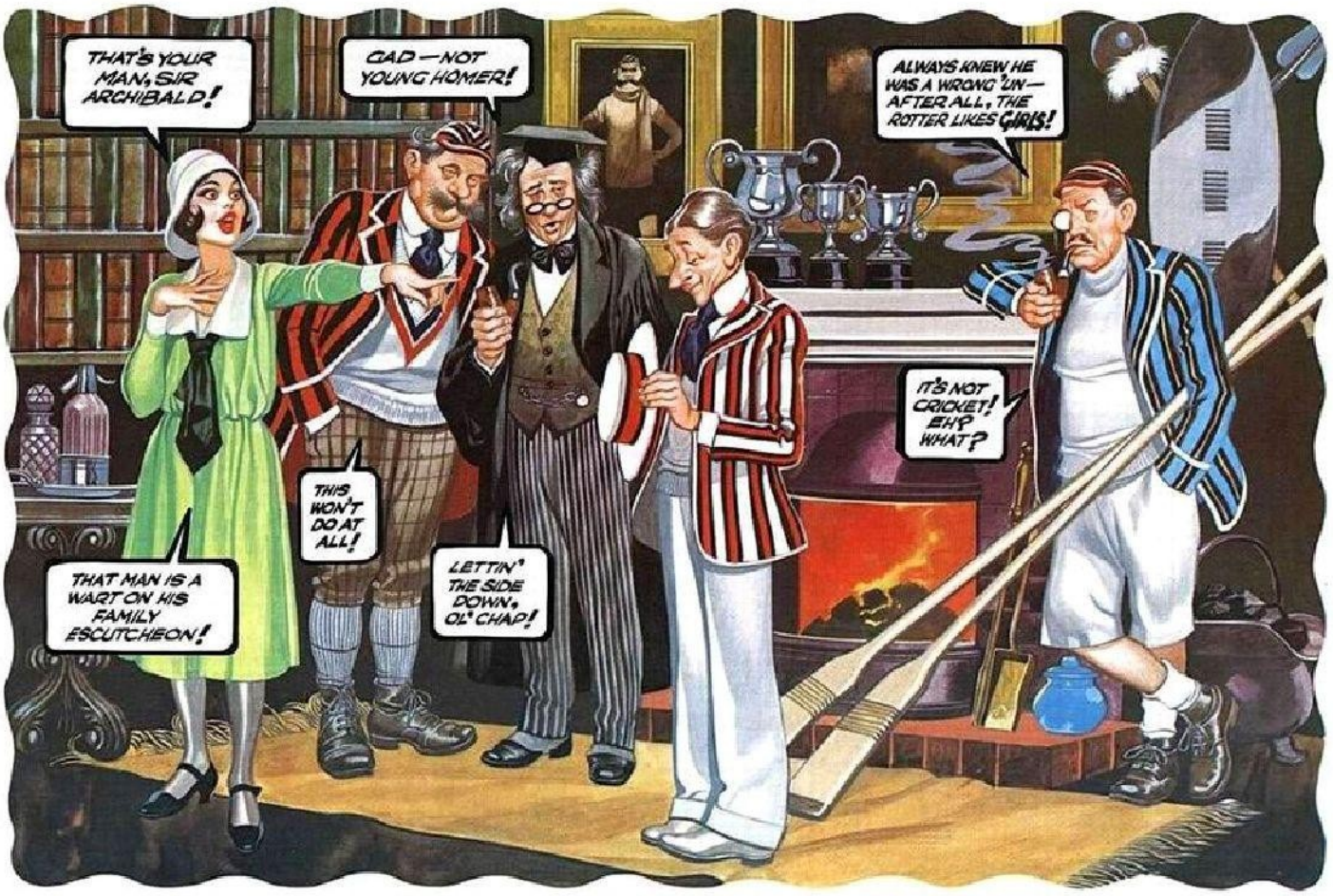

OH, WICKED WANDA!
A FETCHING POSTURE — BUT SURELY A TRIFLE DISTRACTING TO THE OLD MASTER'S SPIRIT!
NEGATIVE, ECCBONCE! YOU KNOW A BETTER WAY OF RAISING THE DEAD?
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

BACK AT THE SCHLOSS— AND A SOMBER SESSION WITH HOMER SAPIENS.....
MY PORTFOLIO OF INDUSTRIAL STOCKS SHOWS A LOSS OF $1½ BILLION, EGOBONCE! ALL OF IT FROM JACKED-UP FUEL COSTS!
OOOOH! I WANT ONE OF THOSE!
SEX TOY CATALOGUE
MAIL ORDER
PLEASE! JUST A LITTLE! PLEASE!
THWAP THWAP
THAT'S ONLY HALF OF IT, MISTRESS. YOUR BANKS ARE NOW STUFFED WITH MORE SHORT-TERM ARAB DEPOSITS THAN WE CAN POSSIBLY RECYCLE!
THE DAY OF THE THIRD WORLD IS AT HAND
ABOUT TIME TOO! I'VE BEEN OUT OF THE STRIP FOR MONTHS!
H'M..... TIME I HAD ANOTHER CHAT WITH THAT WILY OLD BASTARD DOWNSTAIRS IN THE GLASS JAR!
CAN WANDA BE REFERRING TO HER DEAR FATHER, THE LATE (AND MUMMIFIED) KING-GNOME, WALTER VON KREESUS? IF SO— ALLAH HELP US ALL!

ASTOUNDINGLY
LOAD OF RUBBISH! WHAT'S HE TALKIN' ABOUT? THE RIGHTS OF MAN—I AIN'T GOT NO RIGHTS!
TOM PAINE
I SOMETIMES WONDER WHAT I'M DOING HERE!
THE WORLD IS CHANGING, KIDDO! WHO KNOWS WHERE ANY OF US'LL BE TOMORROW!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU SHE'D MAKE CUNTACT!
I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT— HEH-PUSSABLE!
THERE'S A CERTAIN INITIATION CEREMONY FOR NEW RECRUITS TO THE PUSSFORCE!


ALL I GOT FROM THE OLD WHORE-MASTER WAS: "TELL SAPIENS TO GO BACK IN HIS MEMORY"
?
A PRETTY SORDID JOURNEY, BY ALL ACCOUNTS!
HOPE IT CHOKES YOU!
HOW CAN I STRIKE FOR BETTER CONDITIONS? WHO CAN I BLACKMAIL?
I CAN'T PUT PRESSURE ON THE GOVERNMENT OR THE PUBLIC.....
VIVA LUCIO CABAÑAS
JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT A DOCTOR OR A MINER OR A DUST-MAN.....
G'WAN—COMPLAIN TO THE RSPCA—SEE IF I CARE!
WE ARE ALL IN THE GUTTER BUT SOME OF US ARE LOOKING AT THE STARS
IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS PRIVY, SAPIENS RECALLS THE TURNING POINTS OF HIS LIFE.....

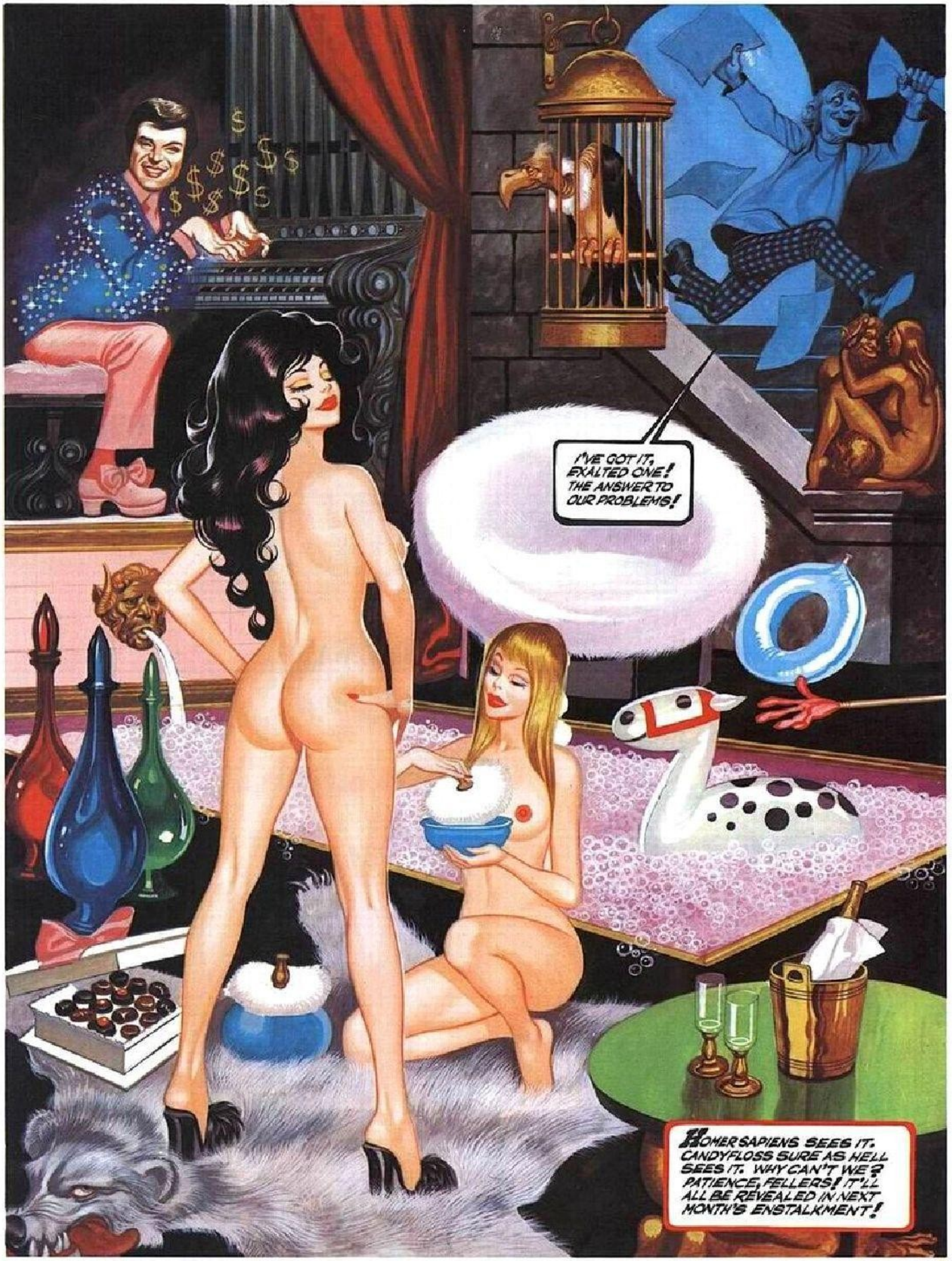
KNICKER-NICKER!
CREEP!
PANTY PURLOINER!
A MAN'S GOT TO HAVE A HOBBY!
DEGENERATE!
1938.... THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST IS EXPELLED FROM THE HALLOWED HALLS OF THE BRAIN BANK FOR UNAUTHORISED RESEARCH INTO HIS FEMALE COLLEAGUE'S BIOLOGICAL ATTRIBUTES


THAT'S YOUR MAN, SIR ARCHIBALD!
CAD—NOT YOUNG HOMER!
ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS A WRONG 'UN— AFTER ALL, THE ROTTER LIKES GIRLS!
IT'S NOT CRICKET! EH? WHAT?
THIS WON'T DO AT ALL!
LETTIN' THE SIDE DOWN, OL' CHAP!
THAT MAN IS A WART ON HIS FAMILY ESCUTCHEON!

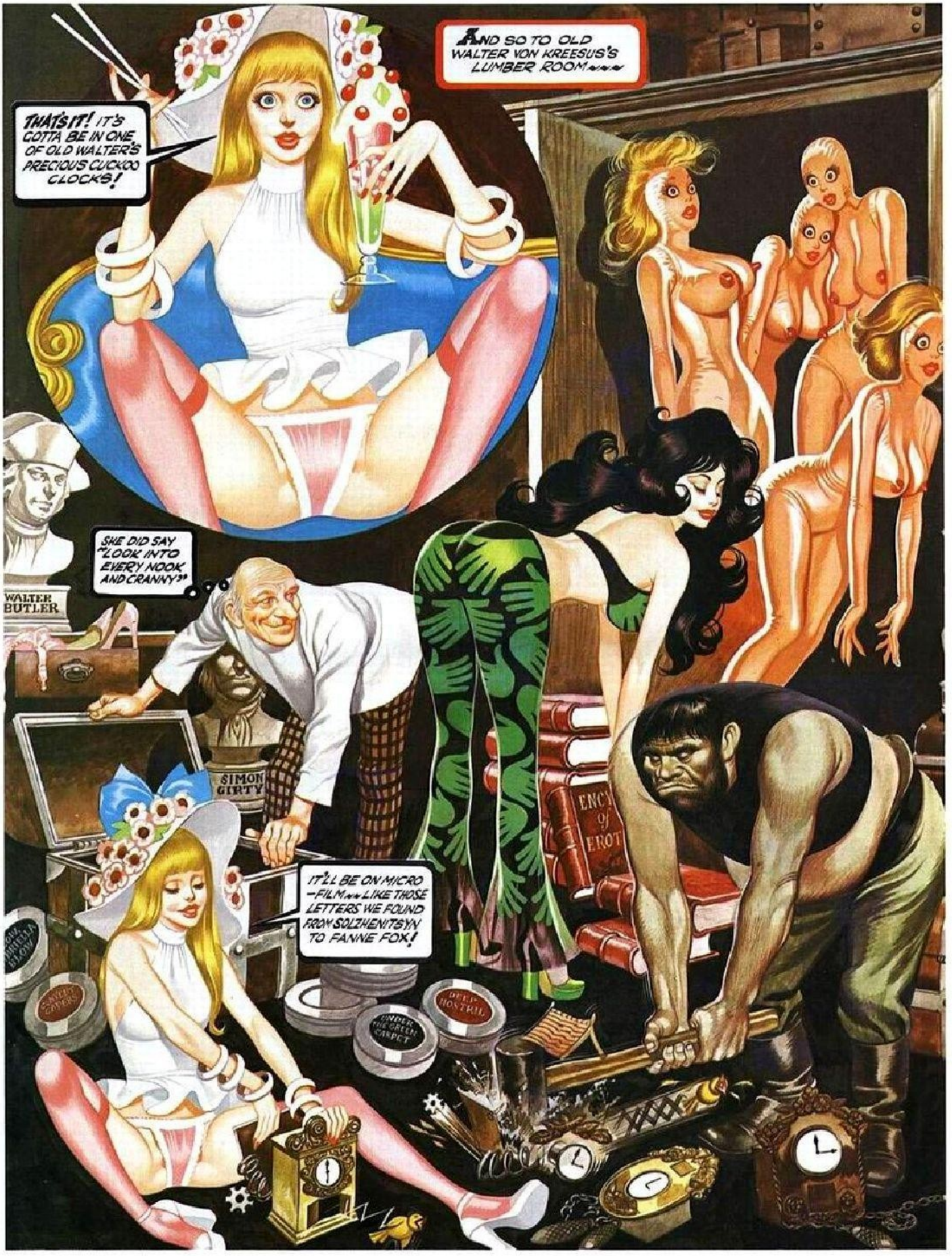
IN DISGRACE, SAPIENS FLEES TO NAZI GERMANY WHERE HE IS GIVEN FULL FACILITIES FOR PURSUING HIS WORK.....
UND VERE ARE MINE APHRODISIAC PILLS?
HOW LONG DAS IT TAKE TO MAKE VUN BOTTLE OF SCHNAPPS? HE-HE!
CRETINS! ALL BEER AND BRATWURST!
—AND TO THINK THEY PRODUCED BEETHOVEN AND GOETHE!
1944 — HITLER SENDS FOR HIM
VON DER OIL UND DER NOSH MITT-OUT VE ARE! FIND A SUBSTITUTE, OR A LAMPSHADE BEKOMMEN!
PATIENCE, LIEBLING —WE'LL PLAY 'RING OF THE NIBELUNGEN' LATER.....
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS WORLD IS SHORT ON, MATE — FAITH!
UND DAT'S NOT ALL VE ARE MITT-OUT!
HOLLYWOOD SCENE
YOU TOO CAN HAVE A BODY
PUNCH

NIGHT AND DAY, SAPIENSTOILS TO ESCAPE THE FUEHRER'S "LIGHT" SENTENCE
COOL IT, KID - WE ALL FEEL LIKE THAT AT FIRST!
I CAN'T TAKE IT - I TELL YOU! I'VE GOTTA GET OUT!
BY GEORGE I'VE GOT IT! I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
VUN OF OURS? FROM KIDDING YOU HAF TO BE!
WHAT THE HELL DID HE PUT IN THAT LAST DRINK HE GAVE ME?
WHEN AN ALLIED BOMB FINDS THE LABORATORY!
THERE'S ONE FOR UNCLE SAM!
YOU'VE BEEN SEEIN' TOO MANY JOHN WAYNE FILMS!
WELL - IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE YANKS ARE HERE FIRST!
VATCHY? YOU GOT VATCHY?
A PLEASURE, TOVARITCH! LONG LIVE STALIN!
SO MUCH FOR PATRIOTISM!
GOODBYE, MADISON AVENUE — HELLO, RED SQUARE!

WATCHLESS, BUT WITH HIS NOTES INTACT, SAPIENS FINDS A NEW PATRON IN SWITZERLAND
ONE DAY ALL THIS WILL BELONG TO MY LITTLE DAUGHTER!
LET ME KEEP THE MINK, THE SABLE, THE RUBIES AND THE ROLLS—JUST TO REMEMBER YOU BY?
A MR VON KREESUS RANG FOR A MASSAGE!
BUT HE'S HAD THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE!
PLEASE MISS WANDA! NOT MY DARLING FIFI!
THAT'S ALL HE WANTS, MATE!
MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!
... HE'S BEEN CHASING ME AROUND THE FOREST ALL DAY IN ONE OF HIS 'WOOD NYMPH' FANTASIES!
YOU'RE LUCKY— I'VE GOTTA WEAR THIS GEAR IN CASE HE FANCIES A MERMAID!


I'VE GOT IT, EXALTED ONE! THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEMS!
HOMER SAPIENS SEES IT. CANDYFLOSS SURE AS HELL SEES IT. WHY CAN'T WE? PATIENCE, FELLERS! IT'LL ALL BE REVEALED IN NEXT MONTH'S ENSTALKMENT!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
HER VAST INHERITANCE HURT (ISN'T EVERYONE?) BY THE OPEC OIL HEISTS, WANDA LEARNS OF AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY MADE BY HOMER SAPIENS BACK IN 1945. BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
THINK, EGGBONCE! YOU GAVE IT TO MY OLD MAN AND HE GOT PAID BY THE OIL TYCOONS TO SUPPRESS IT.
WHERE DID THE CRAFTY SOD HIDE YOUR ORIGINAL FORMULA?
BUT WHAT HAPPENS IN THIS INITIATION CEREMONY?
EVEN IF I KNEW, YOU'D STILL HAVE TO BEAT IT OUT OF ME, MIGHTY MISTRESS!
!?
YOU WANT I SHOULD CLOCK HIM ONE?
UNCLE MYRTLE
COUSIN FLAVIA
1000 PRACTICAL JOKES J. STALIN
INTIMATE RAVE-UPS of WINSTON CHURCHILL
HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS
COPULATION AS AN ART FORM
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON


AND SO TO OLD WALTER VON KREESUS'S LUMBER ROOM.....
THAT'S IT! IT'S GOTTA BE IN ONE OF OLD WALTER'S PRECIOUS CUCKOO CLOCKS!
SHE DID SAY "LOOK INTO EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY"
WALTER BUTLER
SIMON GIRTY
IT'LL BE ON MICRO-FILM.... LIKE THOSE LETTERS WE FOUND FROM SOLZHENITSYN TO FANNE FOX!

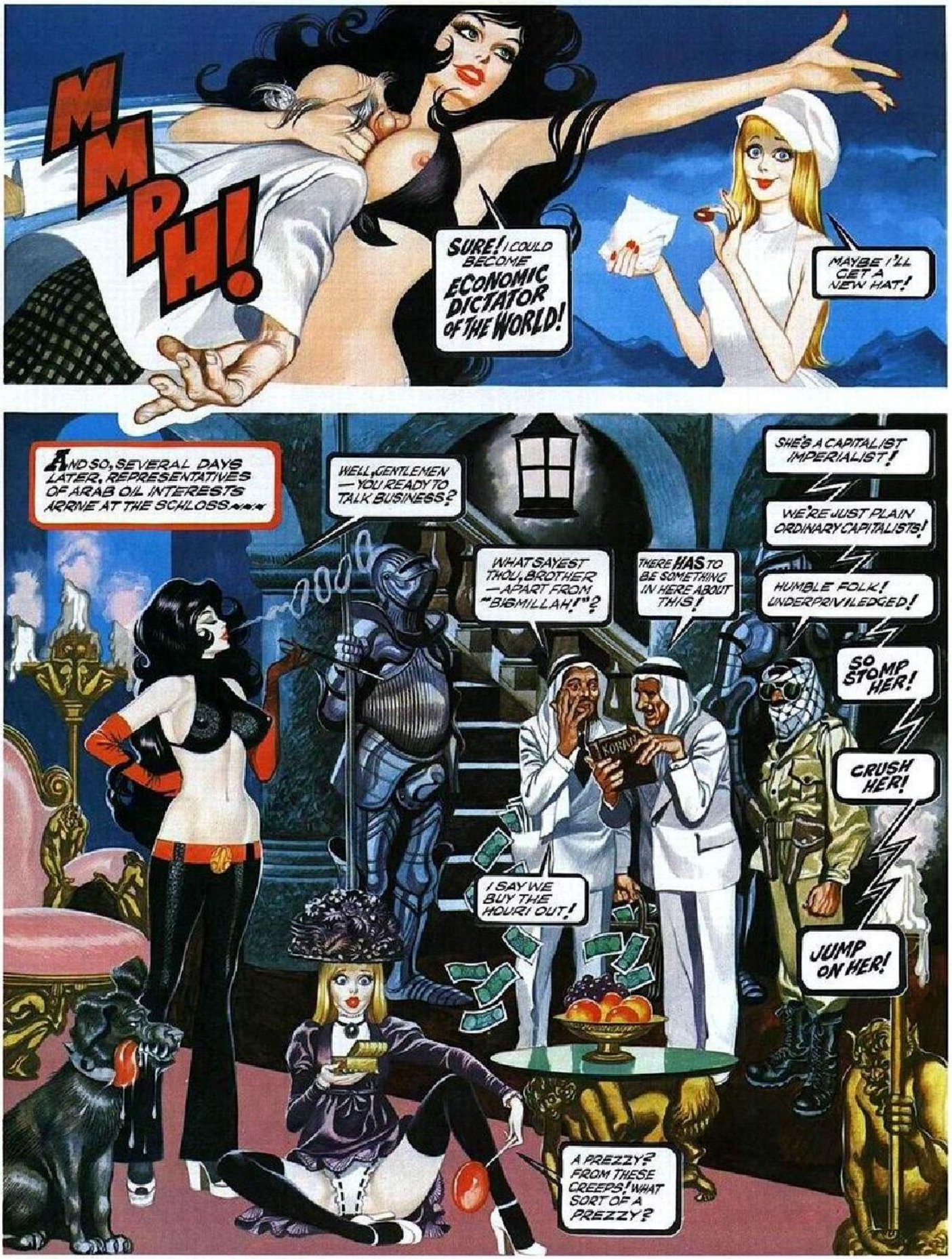
WELL DONE, MY LITTLE PUSSCAKE...
...TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, SAPIENS!
IT'S IT! I'LL HAVE THE APPARATUS SET UP AT ONCE, MISTRESS!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, WANDA RELAXES AFTER A VIGOROUS WORKOUT.....
I CAME HERE STRAIGHT FROM COLLEGE —SELLIN' MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS
HOW LONG AGO WAS THAT?
LAST FRIDAY!
HEY, WANDA— YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?
IT'S A LIVIN'!
A TOP SECRET DELIVERY FOR THE LABORATORY, CHIEF
LABORATORY
THIS WAY—AND BE CAREFUL WITH IT!
OH, MY GAWD!
SECURICART SERVICES
NYERK!
'D EVENING, FELLOW WORKERS
'ELLO, SAILOR!
MEN!

AND IN NO TIME AT ALL... TATTERED BUT TRIUMPHANT
IT'S MADE OUT OF WHAT?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S FLIPPED HIS FLIPPIN' LID!
THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT HAS LONG SINCE GONE
HEE-HEE! BELIEVE ME, MISTRESS— IT'S TRUE! TEE-HEE!

THE PROCESS IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF — AND IT CAN BE MANUFACTURED ON A VAST SCALE!
TOMORROW — YOU'LL SEE! HEE-HEE! HOMER SAPIENS JOINS THE IMMORTALS!
ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, YOU WILL, ECC— BONCE!
76

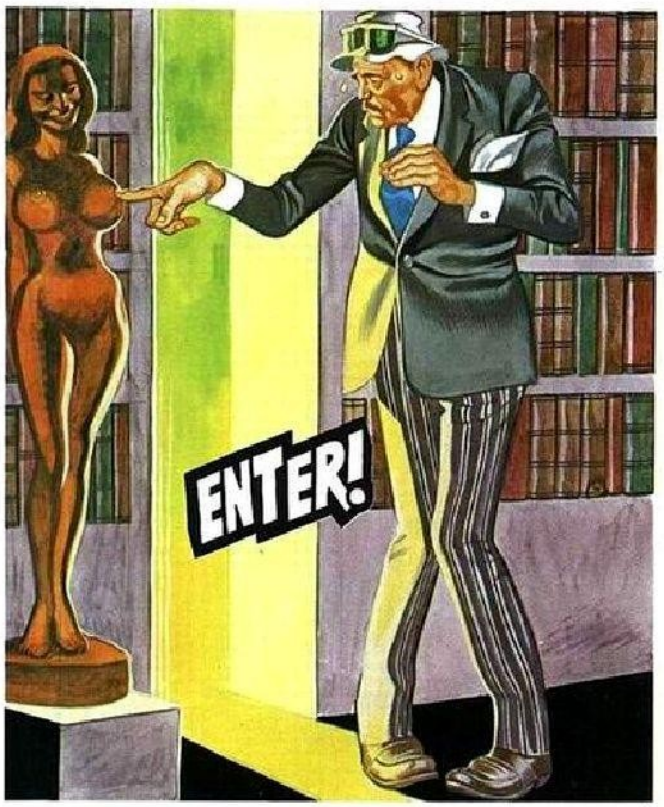
WANDA'S INTREPID PUSS COMMANDOS ENTHUSIASTICALLY DEMONSTRATE SAPIEN'S NEW SUPER FUEL
BAROOM!
PIF
IT'LL POWER TURBINES, DIESELS — THE LOT! IT'LL EVEN PUT A MAN INTO SPACE!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, MISTRESS?
FZOOOMA
OOHH! NASTY!
KERUNCH!


MMPH!
SURE! I COULD BECOME ECONOMIC DICTATOR OF THE WORLD!
MAYBE I'LL GET A NEW HAT!
AND SO, SEVERAL DAYS LATER, REPRESENTATIVES OF ARAB OIL INTERESTS ARRIVE AT THE SCHLOSS...
WELL, GENTLEMEN — YOU READY TO TALK BUSINESS?
WHAT SAYEST THOU, BROTHER — APART FROM "BIGMILLAH!"?
THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING IN HERE ABOUT THIS!
I SAY WE BUY THE HOURI OUT!
A PREZZY? FROM THESE CREEPS! WHAT SORT OF A PREZZY?
SHE'S A CAPITALIST IMPERIALIST!
WE'RE JUST PLAIN ORDINARY CAPITALISTS!
HUMBLE FOLK! UNDERPRIVILEDGED!
SO STOMP HER!
CRUSH HER!
JUMP ON HER!

A CUT OF OUR OIL REVENUES — TO DESTROY THIS OBSCENE FORMULA!
SHEEP'S EYES! YUK!
DON'T BORE ME WITH MONEY-TALK! AGREE TO LIBERATE YOUR WOMEN, OR KISS YOUR OILY WEAPON GOOD — BYE!
HARDLY THE MANIFESTATIONS OF A MATURE SOCIETY!
I AM A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY OF MAN
SKRUNCH
IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM US, EGGBONCE — RELEASE THE FORMULA TO THE WORLD!
WHAT A SEAT TO WRAP A BELT AROUND!
OH, FOR HER BELT AROUND MY SEAT!
IS IT OIL OVER WITH THE SUBJUGATION OF ARAB WOMEN? IS IT R.I.P. FOR O.P.E.C.? DON'T MISS ~~MR.~~ SORRY ~~MRS.~~ MS. NEXT MONTH'S DENUDEMENT!

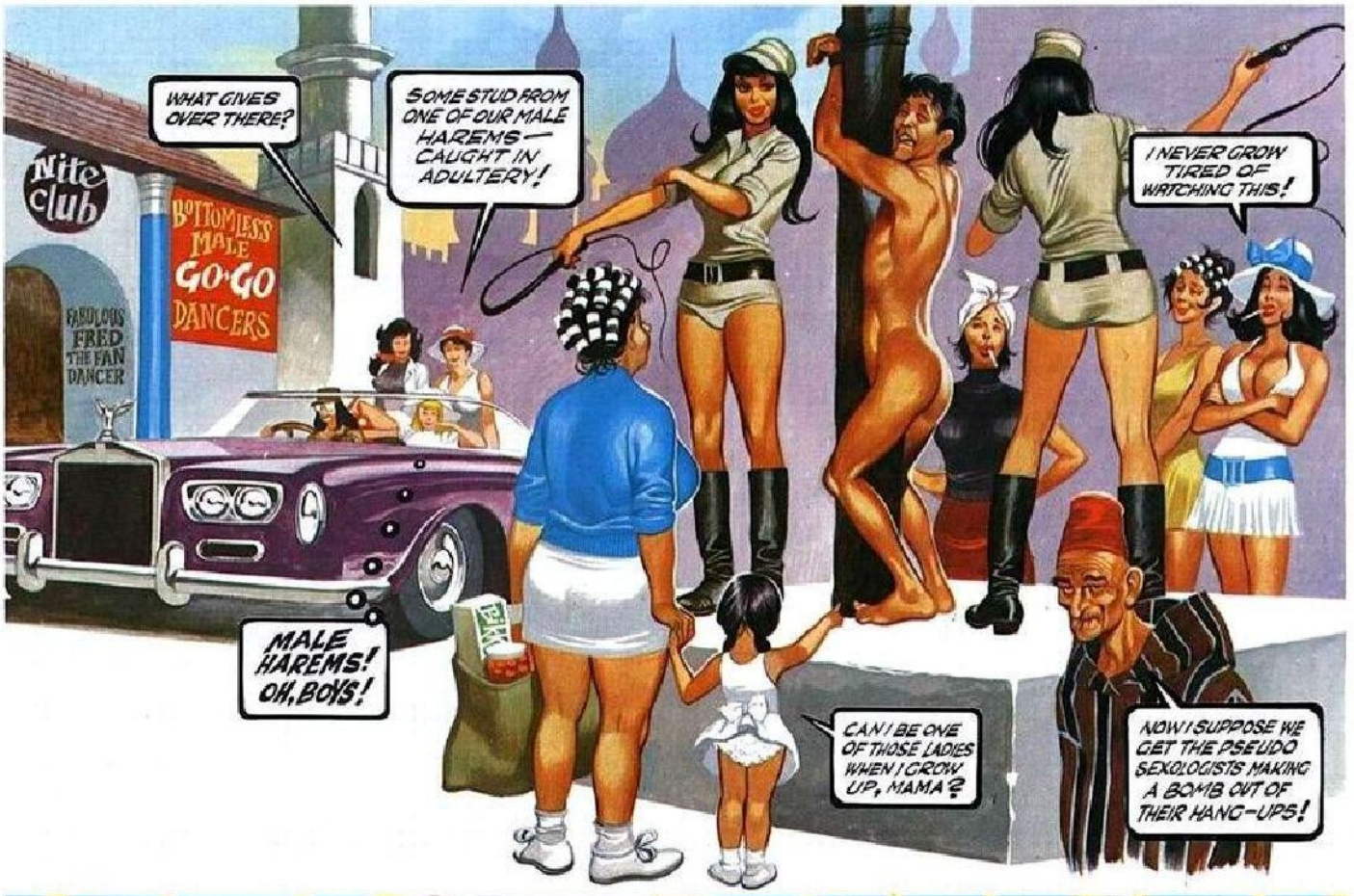
OH, WICKED WANDA!
WITH THE SECRET OF SYNTHESIZING FUEL OIL UNDER CLOSE GUARD BACK IN HER SCHLOSS, WANDA FLIES TO SORDID ARABIA TO SATISFY HERSELF THAT THE SHEIKHS ARE KEEPING THEIR SIDE OF THE BARGAIN
WELCOME TO SORDID ARABIA MS VON KREESUS! I'M THE NEW PRIME MINISTER AND THIS IS MY FRIEND FAWZIA, CHIEF OF POLICE!
I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT!
P.L.F.
NEW SORDID ARABI
THERE IS ONLY ONE GOD AND HE'S NAME IS ALLAH
WOW! WHAT A FLIGHT!
YOU ARE MAKING SOME BIG STEPS FORWARD, MINISTER — IN ALL DIRECTIONS!
CHEEKY!
HOW ARE THINGS WITH YOU, OL' BUDDY — BUDDY?
SUNSHINE ECONOMY TOURS
GREAT, MAN — JUST GREAT!
THERE ARE OTHER WAYS OF SETTLING WORLD PROBLEMS!
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, MAN — THEY CAN TAKE OVER THE LOT!
AND SMILE, DAMN YOU! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ENJOYING YOURSELVES!

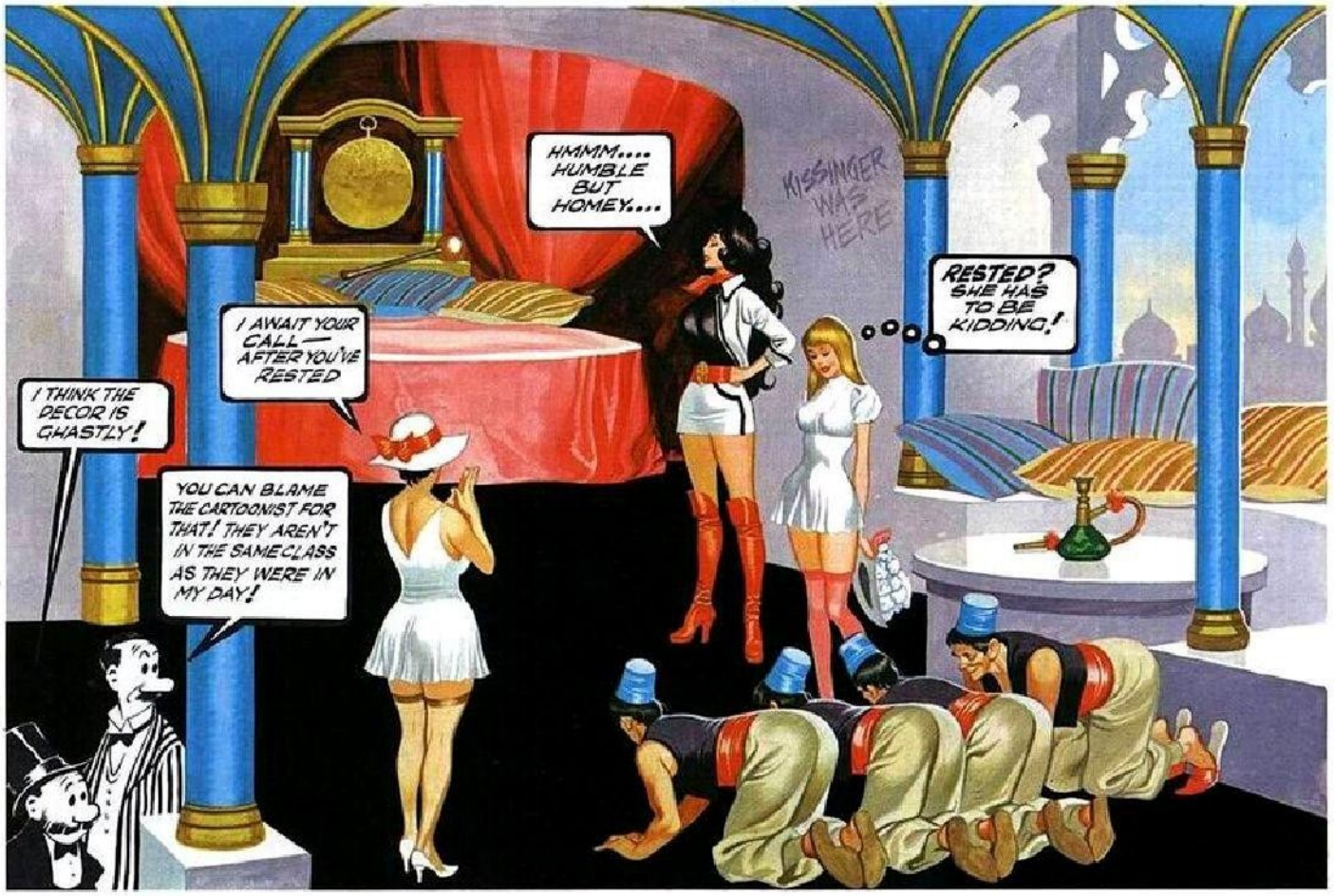
MEANWHILE, AT HOWARD HUGE'S CARIBBEAN ISLAND HIDEAWAY.....
EVERYBODY OUT! YOU TOO, BURPO!
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY OF MAKING A LIVING THAN MAKING CAPITAL OUT OF YOUR ASSETS!
I TELL YOU—IF I WASN'T SO HOOKED ON MONEY—I'D QUIT!
BURP!
BURP!
THE SPAGHIETTI'S VERY GOOD HERE!

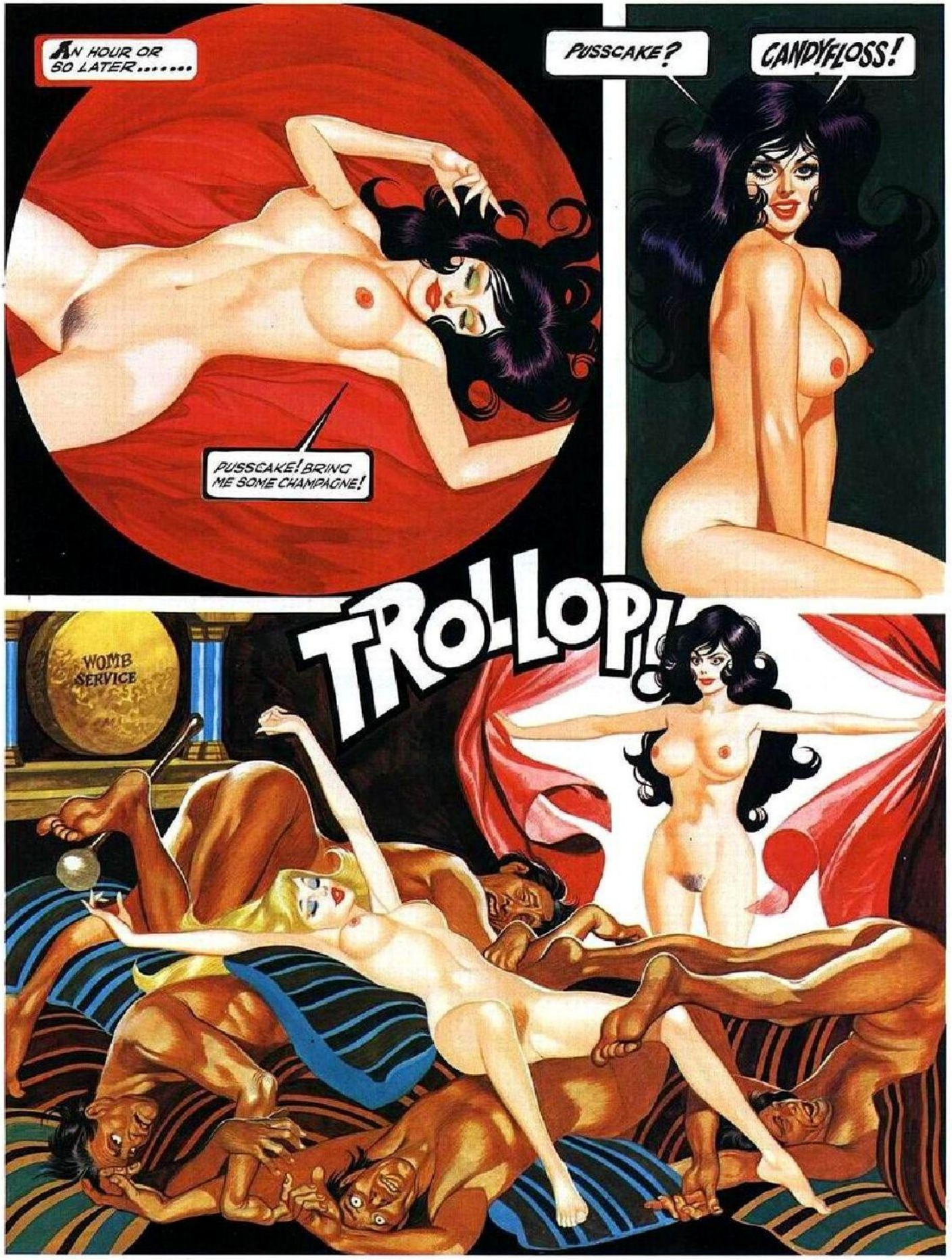

ENTER!

YOU S-SENT FOR ME, MR HUGE, SIR?
????!!!..... DON'T GO AWAY!....

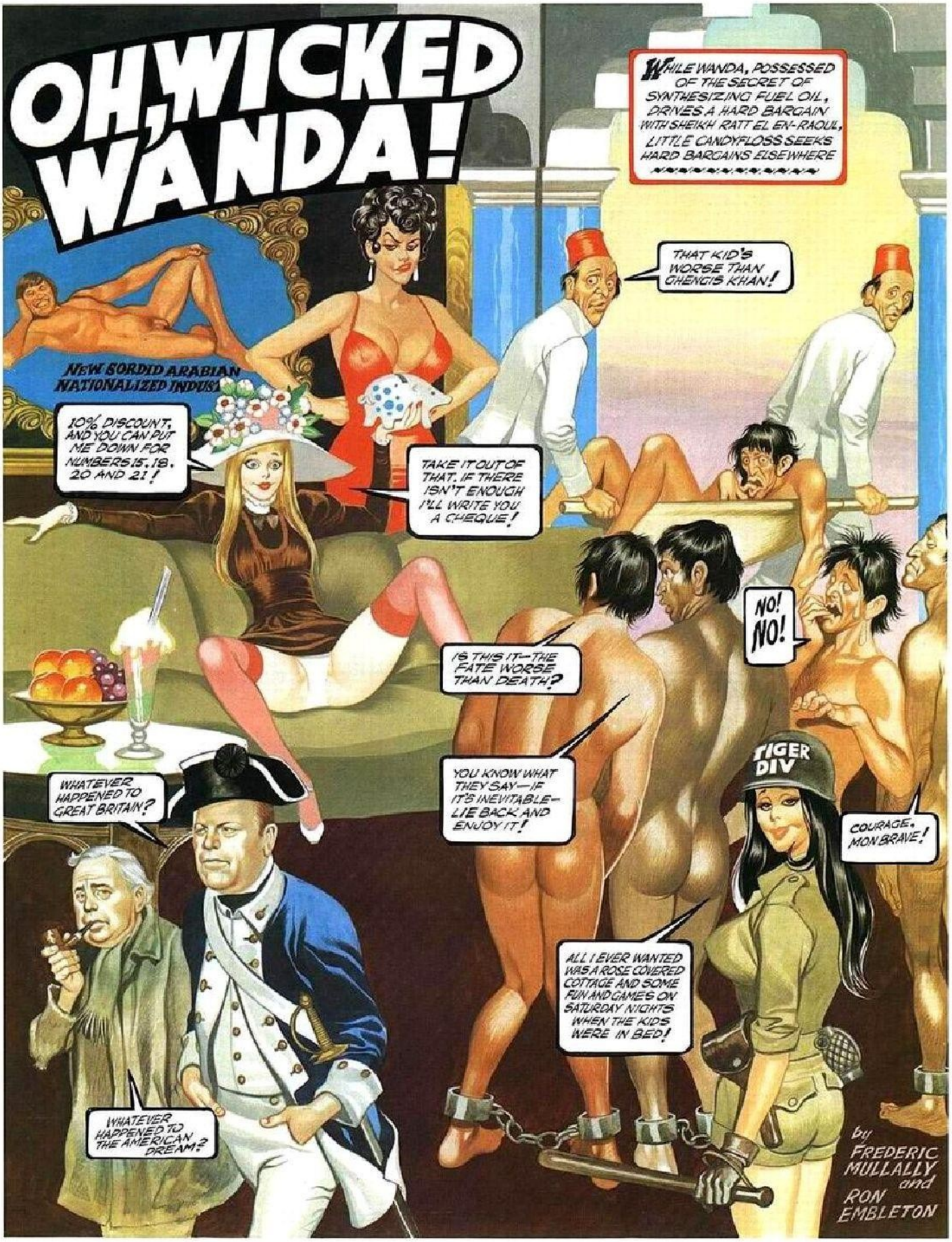
EN ROUTE TO THE ARABIAN CAPITAL
FORD DATSUN VOLVO
ALI'S CAR MART
REMEMBER— THE CAR HELPS KEEP THE POPULATION DOWN
MASSAGE LADIES PARLOUR
LIBERATION NOT PROCREATION
ABORTION C
GROOVY LITTLE LAYOUT YOU HAVE HERE, MY DEAR PRIME MINISTER
THE NINE CAR FAMILY IS HELPING CONSERVATION
WHY, THANK YOU! WE TRY TO DO OUR WORST!...
MIRACLE LETTUCE WASHER
WILL ALSO WASH CELERY (SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS INSIDE)
SUPER ABC ELECTRIC CARROT SLICER
AUTOMATIC MIRACLE APPLE PEELER
FREE PILL DISTRIBUTION CENTER
ELECTRIC BUTTER SPREADER
EGG SHELL BREAKER
AUTO
THIS IS WHAT'S CALLED "MOVING INTO THE 20TH CENTURY"!
POWER ASSISTED
FULLY AUTO TOAST SCRAPER
ROAD HOG! AIN'T YOU GOT ANY CONSIDERATION FOR OTHER PEOPLE?
BOY! HAVE I GOT PROBLEMS! I CAN'T STAND KIDS!
SO FAR THIS AIN'T FUNNY!


WHAT GIVES OVER THERE?
SOME STUD FROM ONE OF OUR MALE HAREMS — CAUGHT IN ADULTERY!
I NEVER GROW TIRED OF WATCHING THIS!
Nite club
BOTTOMLESS MALE GO-GO DANCERS
FABULOUS FRED THE FAN DANCER
MALE HAREMS! OH, BOYS!
CAN I BE ONE OF THOSE LADIES WHEN I GROW UP, MAMA?
NOW I SUPPOSE WE GET THE PSEUDO SEXOLOGISTS MAKING A BOMB OUT OF THEIR HANG-UPS!


HMMM.... HUMBLE BUT HOMEY....
KISSINGER WAS HERE
RESTED? SHE HAS TO BE KIDDING!
I AWAIT YOUR CALL — AFTER YOU'VE RESTED
I THINK THE DECOR IS GHASTLY!
YOU CAN BLAME THE CARTOONIST FOR THAT! THEY AREN'T IN THE SAME CLASS AS THEY WERE IN MY DAY!


AN HOUR OR SO LATER.....
PUSSCAKE! BRING ME SOME CHAMPAGNE!
PUSSCAKE?
CANDYFLOSS!
TROLLOP!
WOMB SERVICE

LET US TACTFULLY DRAW A VEIL OVER WANDA'S WRATH AND RETURN FOR A MOMENT TO THAT FAR OFF CARIBBEAN ISLAND FOR A REVELATION!
AS A STAND IN, HALDERLICH, YOU'RE A SPENT PRICK! THE VON KREESUS BRAT HAS JUST PULLED ANOTHER FAST ONE ON US!
SHE H-HAS, MR H-HUGE, SIR?
SOMEHOW, SHE'S GOT THE ARAB OIL SHEIKHS OVER A BARREL! I WANNA KNOW HOW — AND I WANNA KNOW FAST!
76
FIRE
WHY IS THAT LITTLE OL' MAN MAKING THAT GREAT BIG GUY CRAWL AROUND LIKE THAT?
THOSE ARE THE SORTS OF RELATIONSHIPS YOU CAN HAVE WITH PEOPLE WHEN YOU'VE GOT POWER!
SO HALDERLICH'S IN BAD WITH THE REAL HOWARD HUGE AND CANDY-FLOSS HAS HAD ONE MOOR THE MERRIER FOR WANDA'S LIKING.... STIR IT TOGETHER AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT? NEXT MONTH'S EPIPASTIC EPISODE!


OH, WICKED WANDA!
WHILE WANDA, POSSESSED OF THE SECRET OF SYNTHESIZING FUEL OIL, DRIVES A HARD BARGAIN WITH SHEIKH RATT EL EN-RAOUL, LITTLE CANDYFLOSS SEEKS HARD BARGAINS ELSEWHERE
NEW SORDID ARABIAN NATIONALIZED INDUST
10% DISCOUNT, AND YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN FOR NUMBERS 15, 18, 20 AND 21!
TAKE IT OUT OF THAT. IF THERE ISN'T ENOUGH I'LL WRITE YOU A CHEQUE!
THAT KID'S WORSE THAN GHENGIS KHAN!
NO! NO!
IS THIS IT—THE FATE WORSE THAN DEATH?
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY—IF IT'S INEVITABLE—LIE BACK AND ENJOY IT!
TIGER DIV
COURAGE, MON BRAVE!
ALL I EVER WANTED WAS A ROSE COVERED COTTAGE AND SOME FUN AND GAMES ON SATURDAY NIGHTS WHEN THE KIDS WERE IN BED!
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO GREAT BRITAIN?
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE AMERICAN DREAM?
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

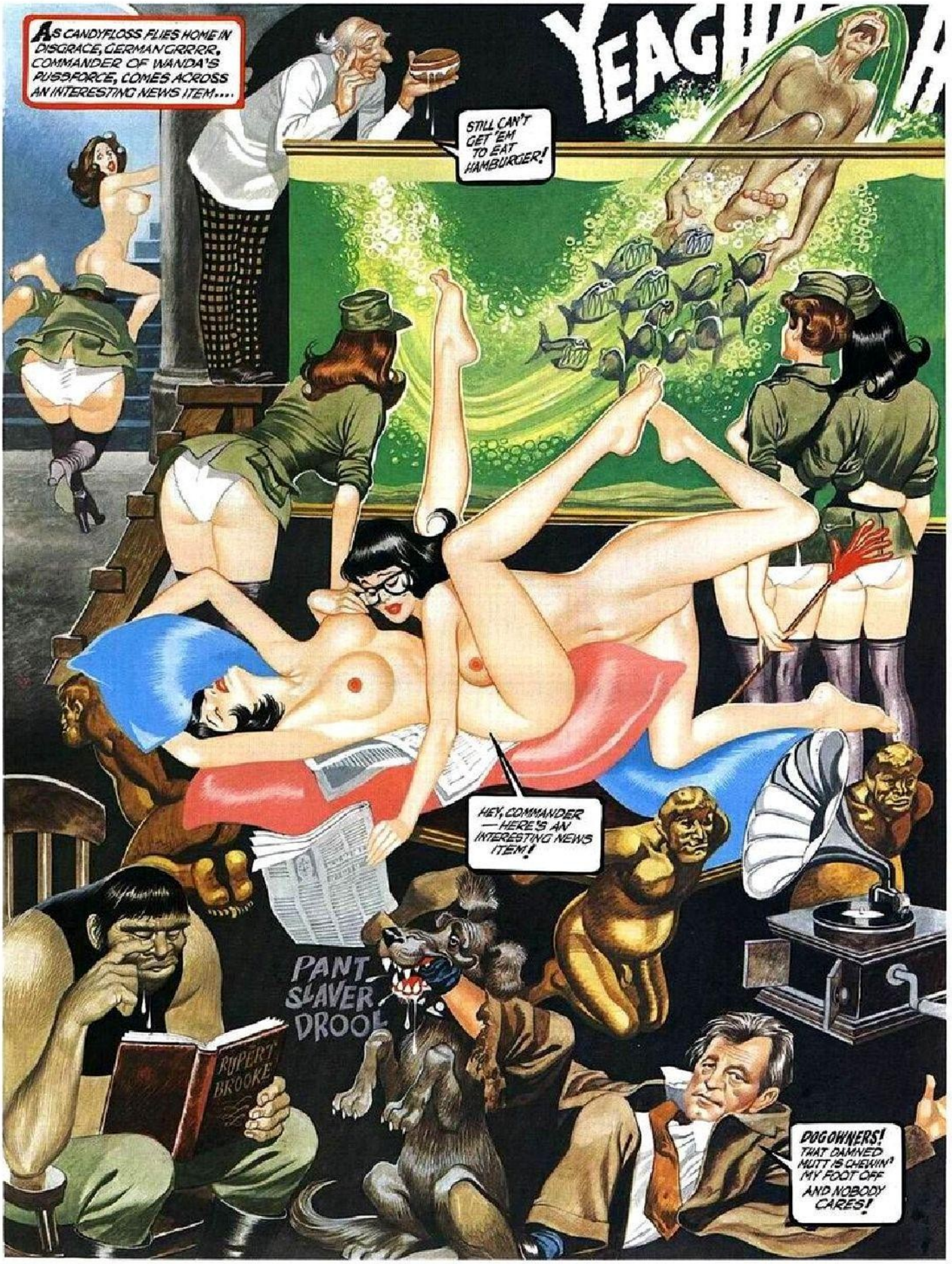
YOU'RE DOING GREAT ON THE WOMEN'S LIB FRONT, SHEIKH. BUT NOW LET'S TALK MONEY!
MUST WE?
AND IT ONLY TAKES 50 GALLONS TO THE MILE!
Broccy Wheat
FREE BRITISH LEYLAND CAR WITH EVERY PACKET
I WISH TO LODGE A PROTEST IN THIS, WOMEN'S LIBERATION YEAR. THIS STRIP ABUSES THE FAIR FLOWER OF WOMANHOOD! IT USES US AS SEX OBJECTS!
MY TWO BANKS ARE BULGING WITH YOUR LIQUID DEPOSITS, BUT MY INDUSTRIAL BASES ARE FEELING....
HEY, BUDDY—WHAT'S THE CURRENT VALUE OF THE DOLLAR HERE?
TWO PIASTRES A TON!
BUT LADY—WHAT THE HELL ELSE CAN I USE FOR A SEX OBJ.. UGH!
HOW DARE YOU LAY YOUR LUSTFUL HANDS ON ME!
TAKE THAT!
PERVERT! HAIRY CREEP!
NOT MY RIGHT ARM! I'VE GOT TO DRAW THE REST OF THE STRIP!
KNOCK IT OFF! I'M TRYIN' TO FOLLOW THE STRIP—AND THAT AIN'T EASY WITHOUT THE NOISE!
BUBO

... THE PINCH!
SO HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO!
I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST FOOTBALL FANS WHO BEHAVED LIKE THAT!
GOOD HEAVENS NO! THE VENEER OF CIVILIZED BEHAVIOR IS PRETTY THIN IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE!
THERE'S A GOOD TIME COMING!

MEANWHILE ON HOWARD HUGE'S CARIBBEAN ISLAND, HE-WHOM-THE-WORLD ASSUMES TO BE HUGE CONSULTS BURPO BOSSOTUTTI, THE COSA NASTI GODFATHER.....
BEAT IT, SMART ASS!
YOU'RE TRYIN' TOO HARD, KID!
ARE ALL THESE LADIES FAMOUS FILM STARS?
NO. THEY'RE CALLED STARLETS OR MODELS OR EXTRAS. THEY'RE JUST HIRED TO DECORATE THE STRIP WHEN THE CARTOONIST RUNS OUT OF IDEAS!
SHE MAY LACK LOOKS, BUT BOY— SHE'S GOT AMBITION!
I SAID A COOL BEER!
WHY IS IT ALWAYS OLD MEN WHO ARE RICH?
THIS VON KREESUS BRAT HAS SOMEHOW GOT THE OIL SHEIKHS OVER A BARREL! I WANNA KNOW WHY— AND FAST!
APART FROM THE NORMAL AMOUNTS OF SEWAGE, OIL, CHEMICAL WASTE AND INDUSTRIAL EFFLUENCE—THESE OYSTERS ARE FREE FROM CONTAMINATION!
WE GOTTA GET INTO THAT SCHLOSS OF HERS....
DIET TABASCO

BURPO SPOTS A BUNCH OF MINI-CHICKS AT THEIR MORNING SEXERCISES.....
.... AND I JUST GOT ME AN IDEA HOW TO GET AT THE VON KREESUS BROAD!
SLURP!
BURP!
WHAT YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW IS CALLED VOYEURISM!
SOMETHING SNAPPED!
MEANWHILE....
MS WANDA — THE PRIME MINISTER WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU URGENTLY!
THAT'S SETTLED THEN! HALF YOUR REVENUE GOES TO MY INDUSTRIES, TO BUY OIL WITH. THAT WAY WE KEEP THE MONEY CIRCULATING!
I SHOULD'VE STUCK TO BREEDING CAMELS!
WE'VE GOT A MAJOR POLITICAL CRISIS ON OUR HANDS!
YOUR LITTLE FRIEND IS CAUSING GRAVE UNREST AMONG OUR WOMEN!
SHE HAS BOUGHT UP MOST OF OUR RESERVE MALE STOCK....
AAAAGH!
.... AND KEEPS MAKING THESE PHONE CALLS TO THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS!

KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'VE SEEN THINGS NO TEDDY BEAR OUGHT TO SEE!
COME RIGHT IN, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
BOO'FUL! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR....
...NOTHING!
GO PACK YOUR BAG, PUSSCAKE!


AS CANDYFLOSS FLIES HOME IN DISGRACE, GERMAN GRRRR, COMMANDER OF WANDA'S PUSSFORCE, COMES ACROSS AN INTERESTING NEWS ITEM....
YEAGH
STILL CAN'T GET 'EM TO EAT HAMBURGER!
HEY, COMMANDER — HERE'S AN INTERESTING NEWS ITEM!
PANT SLAVER DROOL
RUPERT BROOKE
DOGOWNERS! THAT DAMNED MUTT IS CHEWIN' MY FOOT OFF AND NOBODY CARES!

SIX "MINI-CHICKS" STRANDED IN ZURICH BY SOME CHEATIN' IMPRESSARIO!
STOP TRYING TO INGRATIATE YOURSELF WITH ME!
I NEED INTELLECTUAL STIMULATION— NOT SUFFOCATING BLOODY DEVOTION!
YAP! YAP! YAP!
THEY LOOK CUTE! MAYBE I SHOULD RECRUIT THEM TO THE PUSS FORCE!
GO ON— I DARE YOU!
HERE, DICKY-DICKY!
OH-OH— SOMETHING TELLS US BURPO'S NOT BEEN WASTING ANY TIME! BUT WHAT'S HIS GAME PLAN? HANG IN THERE TILL NEXT MONTH!

OH, WICKED WANDA!
THANKS TO WANDA, THE ARAB WOMEN HAVE BECOME MORE EQUAL THAN THEIR MEN. NOW THE NEW OPEC FINANCE MINISTERS ASSEMBLE TO HEAR WANDA'S FURTHER TERMS FOR SUPPRESSING HOMER SAPIEN'S MIRACLE NEW SUPER FUEL
YOU PENTHOUSE READERS MAY FIND ALL THIS AMUSING — BUT JUST WAIT TILL YOU GET YOUR NEXT FUEL BILLS!
I'M TAKING HALF OF YOUR OIL REVENUES AND USING IT TO BUY MIDDLE-EAST REAL ESTATE. I'M GONNA BE MS 50% OF THE ARAB WORLD!
FEMALE CHAUVINISM!
BANG GOES MY NEW MALE HAREM!
SHE CAN HAVE 50% OF ME ANY TIME SHE LIKES!
YOU MEAN, BANG DOESN'T GO YOUR NEW MALE HAREM!
SUEZ CANAL YACHT CLUB
I CAN'T KEEP ON ADAPTING TO A WORLD THAT IS CHANGING SO RAPIDLY!
I KNOW HOW IT IS — AND IT'S MY PSYCHIATRIST'S AFTERNOON AT HIS PSYCHIATRIST!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE SCHLOSS
WE'VE RECRUITED ALL SIX OF THOSE MINI-PUSSIES, COMMANDER!
THEY READY FOR INSPECTION?
OH BOY, ARE THEY — I MEAN, YESSIR!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

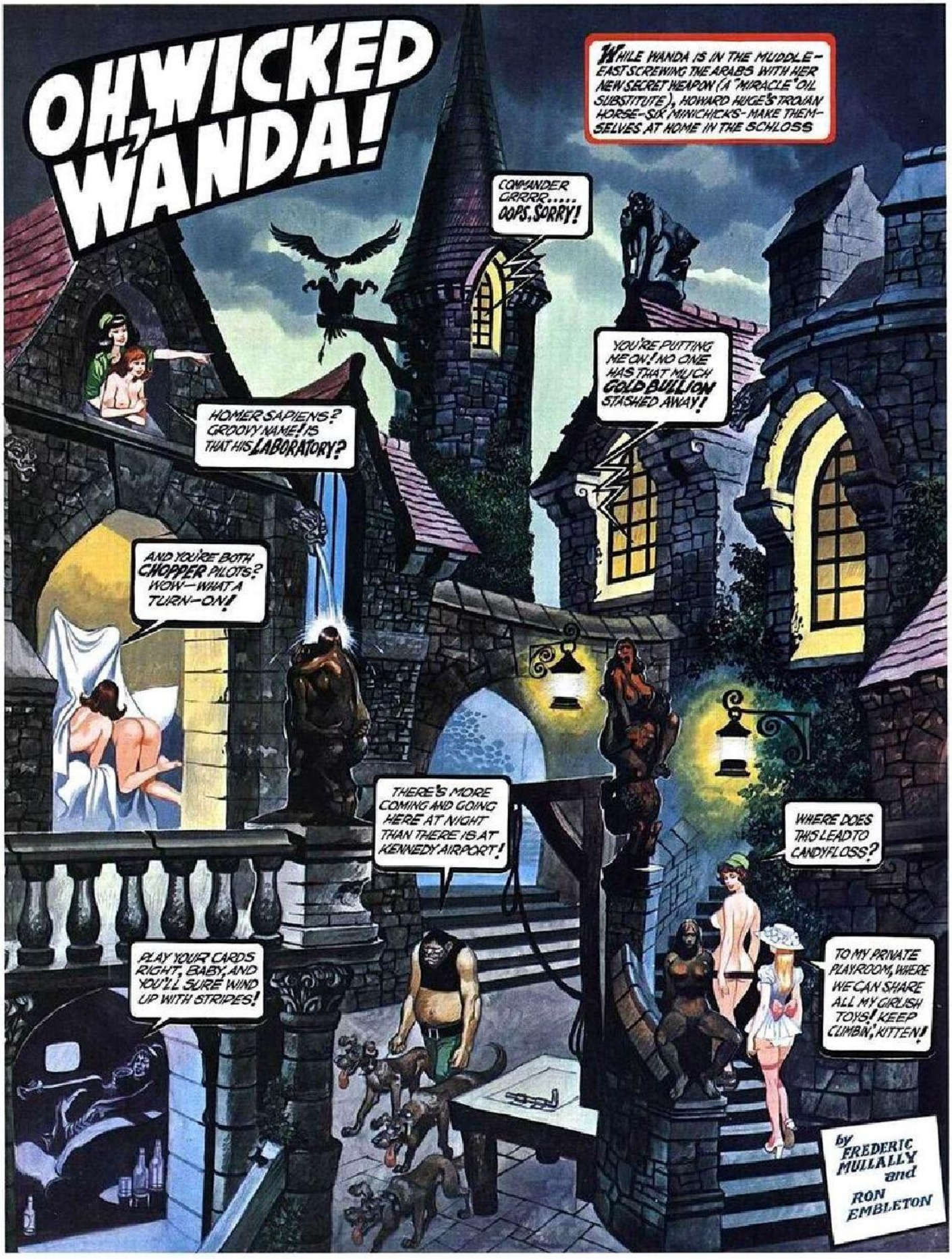
AT THAT MOMENT, CANDYFLOSS ARRIVES AT THE SCHLOSS — SENT HOME FROM THE MIDDLE EAST IN DISGRACE NNNNNN
MINI-PUSSIES? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?
AND WHO'LL HAVE TO LOOK AFTER IT — AND FEED THE BLOODY THING? ME!
STRANDED IN ZURICH BY SOME CROOKED IMPRESSARIO. OUCHITA AMUSE OUR C-IN-C TO HAVE SOME KITTENS IN HER PUSS FORCE — RIGHT?
THE UNIFORMS ARE ONLY TEMPORARY, OF COURSE!
LEAVE 'EM JUST THE WAY THEY ARE!
THIS IS GOING TO BE A PUSHOVER!
MIND YOU DON'T CATCH COLD, DEAR!
GOOD THINKING, GRRRR! PUT ME DOWN FOR THE SIAMESE, THIRD FROM THE LEFT!

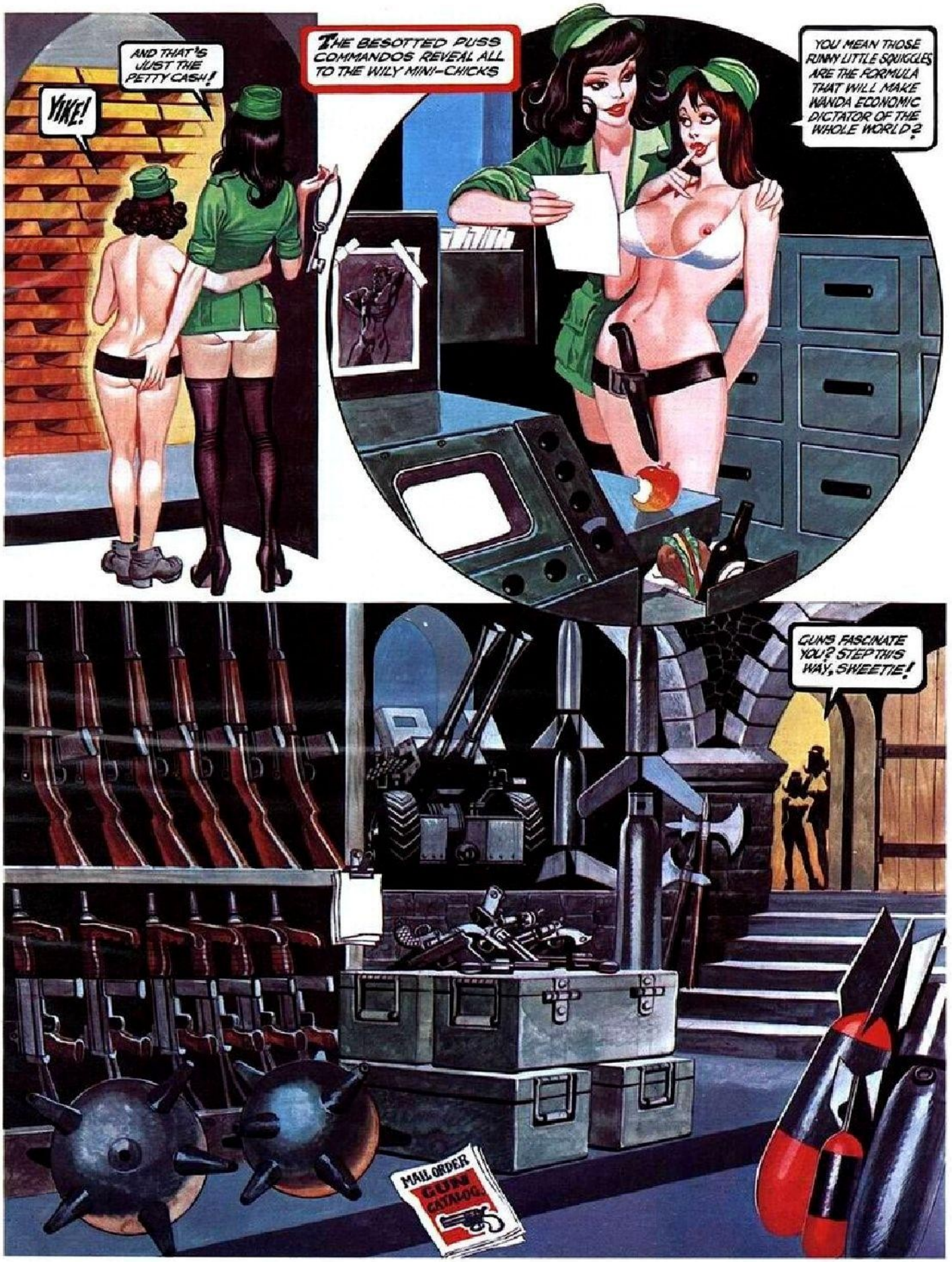
AT THE COSI-NASTI BRANCH OFFICE, ZURICH.....
BURPO BOSSOTUTTI HERE, MR HUGE! WE MADE FIRST BASE!
FAMILY INVESTMENT TRUST INC.
TAKE A SEAT! THE BOSS'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE. SORRY WE'RE A BIT UNTIDY— WE'RE STOCKTAKIN'!
UNLUCKY LUCIANO
I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S A GENUINE DISPLAY OF AFFECTION OR HE JUST WANTS ME FOR MY COOKING!
CEMENT
YOU GOT MY HAND PICKED MINI-CHICKS INTO THE SCHLOSS?
JUST DA WAY BURPO PLANNED IT! DEY'LL SPREAD HAVOC!
WAIT TILL I REVEAL MY BRILLIANT STRATEGY TO THE REAL HOWARD HUGE!
CLICK!

BETWEEN NEGOTIATIONS, WANDA IS MISSING HER WAYWARD HANDMAIDEN, CANDYFLOSS. THE PRIME MINISTER AND CHIEF OF POLICE ARE CONCERNED.....
WHAT DIVERSIONS CAN WE OFFER, MS WANDA, WHILE YOU AWAIT THE FINANCE MINISTERS' DECISION.....?
A NICE EXECUTION?
A SOUND FLOGGING?
NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, FAWZIA! I NEED A GOOD WORKOUT!

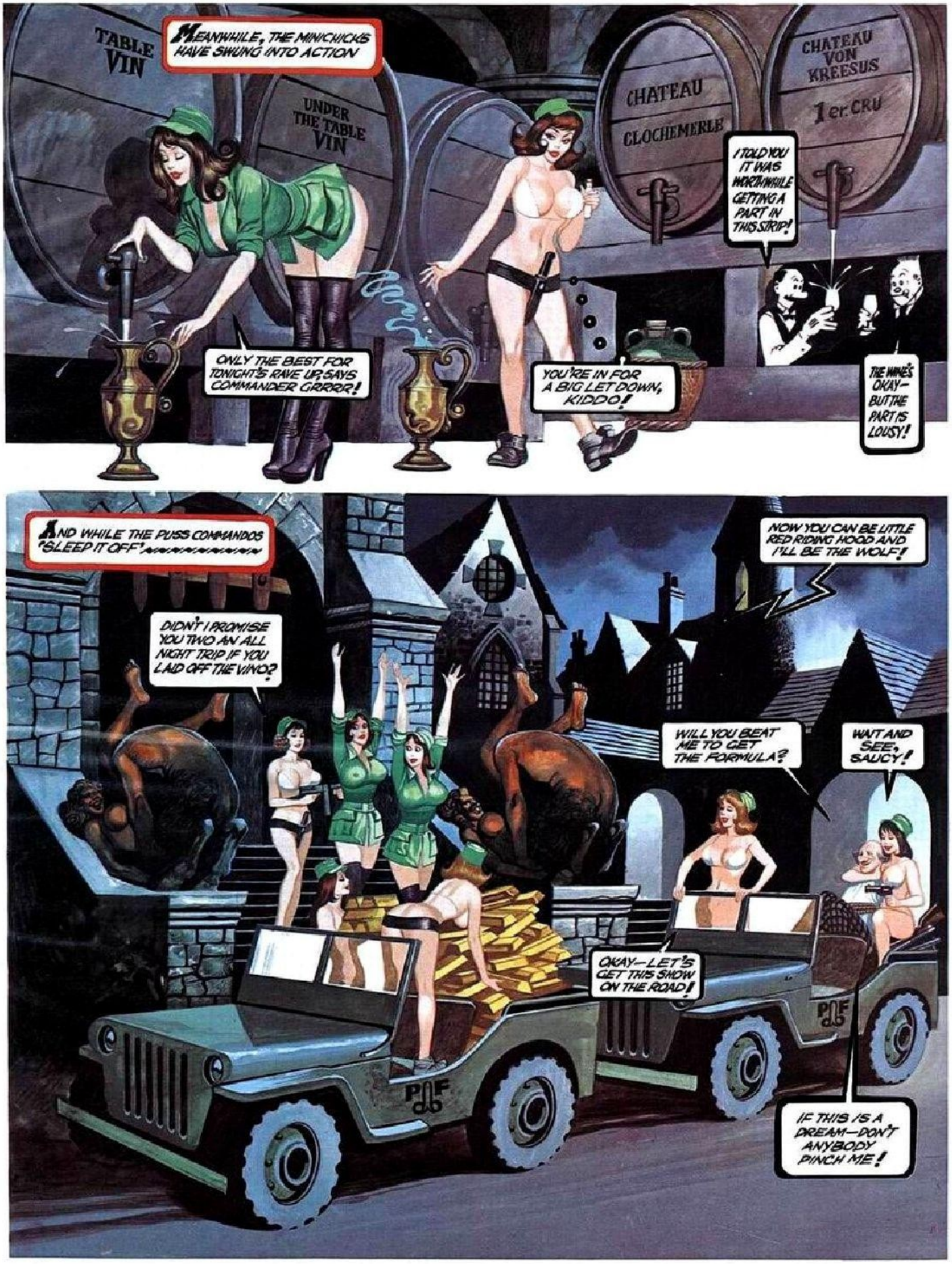
MEANWHILE, HUGE'S MINI-CHICKS ARE SETTING ABOUT THE EASY TASK OF SUBVERTING THE ENTIRE PUSS FORCE AND REDUCING THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS TO A DISORGANIZED SHAMBLES...
AREN'T THEY SWEET....SO FULL OF FUN ....AT THEIR INNOCENT GAMES.....
WHAD'YA THINK OF THAT, HONEY-CHILE?
DO IT AGAIN— HARDER!
YE GODS! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A DROOLING, SLAVERING, TERRIFYING MONSTER! I'M JUST NOT GETTING IT ALL TOGETHER!
YOU HAD A MEDICAL YET?
WOW! AREN'T YOU FELLOWS THTRONG!
N-NO!
FOLLOW ME!
SEX! SEX! SEX! THIS STRIP IS TOTALLY DEVOID OF ANY INTELLECTUAL CONTENT!
IF IT'S PROMOTION YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, MY LITTLE CHICKADEE!
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!
TRAINING, SARG— IN CASE WE EVER HAVE A CAVALRY UNIT!
THE OIL CRISIS AIN'T THAT BAD, SOLDIER! —I'LL TAKE OVER HERE!
*EDITOR'S NOTE. IN THE INTEREST OF PUBLIC MORALITY, PENTHOUSE ADVIZES IT'S READERS AGAINST LETTING THEIR MOTHERS OR SISTERS JOIN SUCH ORGANIZATIONS

THE INNER SANCTUM OF THE REAL HOWARD HUGE.....
THAT'S WHAT I CALL REAL ART!
MAKE IT BRIEF, HALDERLICH! I'M AN OLD MAN IN A HURRY!
OUR AGENTS ARE ALREADY AT WORK, MR HUGE, SIR!
BY NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF PENTHOUSE, WE'LL HAVE THE VON KREESUS BRAT BY THE SHORT-AND-CURLIES!
PUT IT BACK!
AND MANY MILES AWAY.....
IN MY DAY THEY WOULDN'T EVEN UNCOVER THEIR FACES!
THAT REMINDS ME SO MUCH OF MY SCHOOLDAYS! SIGH — WHY DO WE HAVE TO GROW UP?
ALL THOSE WASTED YEARS!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER MAKE HER FOREIGN SECRETARY— SHE DOESN'T REALLY HAVE THE TEMPERAMENT FOR CHIEF OF POLICE!
WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED WITH FAWZIA, MS WANDA, THE OPEC MINISTERS CLAIM AN AUDIENCE.....
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HOME AND DRY!
BUT-STAY! OUR WANDA IS NOT HOME AND IS CERTAINLY NEVER DRY! ABOVE ALL, LET'S NOT COUNT THOSE KITTENS BEFORE THEIR PLOT'S BEEN HATCHED!


OH, WICKED WANDA!
WHILE WANDA IS IN THE MUDDLE-EAST SCREWING THE ARABS WITH HER NEW SECRET WEAPON (A "MIRACLE" OIL SUBSTITUTE), HOWARD HUGE'S TROJAN HORSE-SIX MINICHICKS-MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME IN THE SCHLOSS
COMMANDER GRRRR..... OOPS, SORRY!
YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON! NO ONE HAS THAT MUCH GOLD BULLION STASHED AWAY!
HOMER SAPIENS? GROOVY NAME! IS THAT HIS LABORATORY?
AND YOU'RE BOTH CHOPPER PILOTS? WOW—WHAT A TURN-ON!
THERE'S MORE COMING AND GOING HERE AT NIGHT THAN THERE IS AT KENNEDY AIRPORT!
WHERE DOES THIS LEAD TO CANDYFLOSS?
PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT, BABY, AND YOU'LL SURE WIND UP WITH STRIPES!
TO MY PRIVATE PLAYROOM, WHERE WE CAN SHARE ALL MY GIRLISH TOYS! KEEP CLIMBIN', KITTEN!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON


AND THAT'S JUST THE PETTY CASH!
YIKE!
THE BESOTTED PUSS COMMANDOS REVEAL ALL TO THE WILY MINI-CHICKS
YOU MEAN THOSE RINNY LITTLE SQUIGGLES ARE THE FORMULA THAT WILL MAKE WANDA ECONOMIC DICTATOR OF THE WHOLE WORLD?
GUNS FASCINATE YOU? STEP THIS WAY, SWEETIE!
MAIL ORDER GUN CATALOG

AS THE SUN SETS SLOWLY ON THE WEST..... WANDA, LADEN WITH THE TREASURES OF THE MUDDLE EAST, SETS OFF FOR HOME NNNNNNNNNNNN
WE'VE GOT TO GET TUTANKHAMEN'S TREASURE IN THERE SOMEWHERE!
WE'RE GONNA NEED THREE MORE PLANES FOR ALL THIS LOOT!
SORDID ARABIAN AIRLINES
PLEASURE TO DO BUSINESS WITH THEE, MA'AM! AND NO MORE WILL BE HEARD OF THE SAPIENS FORMULA?
NOT SO LONG AS THOSE OIL BILLIONS KEEP FLOWIN' MY WAY, SHEIKHIE — BABY!
MAY YOU DROP DEAD SOON!
TUT-TUT! DIPLOMACY!
I SORTED OUT THE APACHE PROBLEM, I FIXED THE JAPS ON IWO JIMA — AND THE GOOKS IN NAM! I CAN HANDLE THIS BUNCH OF BUMS!
THIS SURE IS A WORLD OF RAPIDLY CHANGING VALUES!
YEAH! I LIKE MY COMICS TRIPS MUCH SIMPLER!


MEANWHILE, THE MINICHICKS HAVE SWUNG INTO ACTION
TABLE VIN
UNDER THE TABLE VIN
CHATEAU CLOCHEMERLE
CHATEAU VON KREESUS 1er CRU
ONLY THE BEST FOR TONIGHT'S RAVE UP, SAYS COMMANDER GRRRR!
YOU'RE IN FOR A BIG LET DOWN, KIDDO!
I TOLD YOU IT WAS WORTHWHILE GETTING A PART IN THIS STRIP!
THE WINE'S OKAY— BUT THE PART IS LOUSY!
AND WHILE THE PUSS COMMANDOS "SLEEP IT OFF"
DIDN'T I PROMISE YOU TWO AN ALL NIGHT TRIP IF YOU LAID OFF THE VINO?
NOW YOU CAN BE LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD AND I'LL BE THE WOLF!
WILL YOU BEAT ME TO GET THE FORMULA?
WAIT AND SEE, SAUCY!
OKAY— LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!
IF THIS IS A DREAM— DON'T ANYBODY PINCH ME!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, WANDA RETURNS—LIKE A TORNADO!
NO SENTRIES! NO DUTY OFFICER! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
SHE SEEMS A BIT OUT OF SORTS THIS MORNING!
WHERE'S CANDYFLOSS!
I'LL G-GO FETCH HER!
AND I'M ONLY AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER!
NOW THERE'S A REAL CONTENDER FOR THE WORLD TITLE!

I'LL GET HER MYSELF!
OUTTA MY WAY!
OH-OH! THIS IS GOING TO BE VERY MESSY!
I LIKE IDI AMIN
KERSHI!
BOO'FUL!
GAMES TO BE PLAYED IN BED
PILLOW BOOK

MY BULLION SEIZED! SAPIENS GONE! SOMEONE'S GOING TO PAY!
SPLAT!
GRUD! GET HER LITTLE PLAYMATE!
AS FOR YOU, MADAM - WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME DISCIPLINE AROUND HERE!
SO 'LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD'— YOUR LIPS ARE SEALED?
TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEON, GRUD, AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO TO UNSEAL 'EM!
LUCKY DOG!
I WAS JUST GOING TO READ PRINCIPIA MATHEMATICA!
COW!

TWO HOURS LATER, AGAIN
CHIEF! I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT?
♫ WALKIE ROUND THE GARDEN, LIKE A TEDDY BEAR, ONE STEP-TWO STEPS- AND TICKLY UNDER THERE! ♫
THAT DOES IT! GIVE HER TO THE APE!
HAARGH-HAARGH! AGAIN—DO IT AGAIN!
NOT THE DREADED UTANG PRIAPOS?! BUT THEN AGAIN— WHY NOT, NOW THE VON KREESUS FORTUNES ARE IN JEOPARDY?

OH, WICKED WANDA!
HOWARD HUGE'S MINICHICKS HAVE MADE OFF WITH HOMER SAPIENS AND HIS MIRACLE FORMULA FOR AN OIL SUBSTITUTE. ONE MINICHICK DIDN'T GET AWAY. ON WANDA'S ORDERS SHE IS PRESENTED TO THE DREADED UTANG PRIAPOS.....
WHAT'S THAT HE'S HOLDING?
YOU MEAN THE IRON BAR?
I MEAN IN HIS OTHER HAND!
I PRESUME THAT UNDERNEATH THE STORY LINE THIS STRIP CONTAINS A HEAVY VEIN OF SYMBOLISM
YES—IT'S A QUESTION OF SELF IDENTIFICATION. THERE'S SOMETHING OF THE UTANG PRIAPUS IN ALL OF US!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT?
OF COURSE—THAT'S CALLED PSYCHOLOGICAL JARGON! THEY'RE JUST MAKING A LIVING—LIKE THE REST OF US!
YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP YOURSELF IN THE PUBLIC EYE—OTHERWISE THEY'LL DISCOVER THEY CAN DO WITHOUT YOU!
TRUE!
VISIT DISNE
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

WHAT'RE YOU SO UPTIGHT ABOUT? HE LIKES YOU!
HERE WE GO, FELLER-PLAYTIME!
I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!
NO, FUNNY MAN — HE ISN'T A RELATIVE OF MINE!
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT!

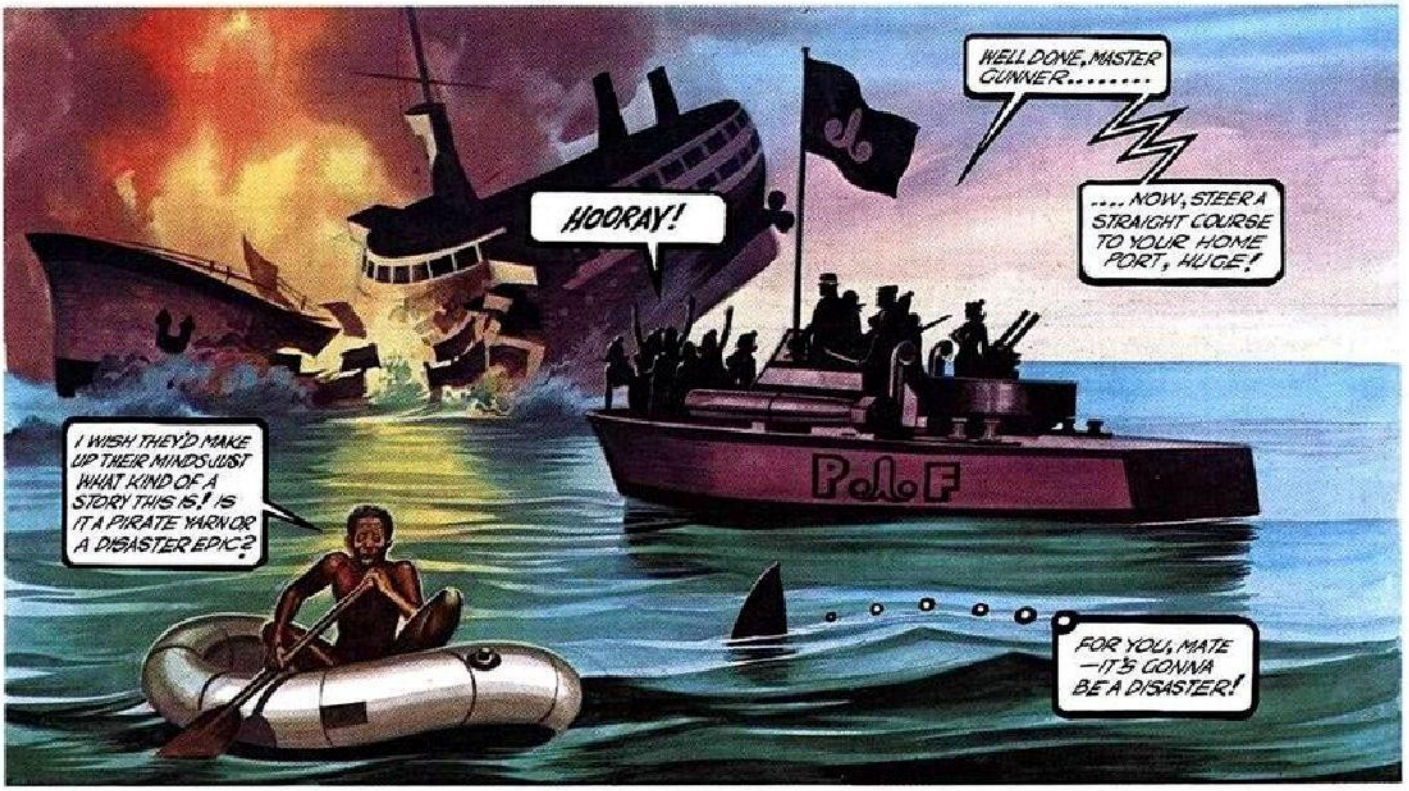
.....SO, TO MR HUGE, US PINT SIZED CHICKS ARE A TURN-ON, 'COS HE'S - WELL - KINDA UNDERSIZED HIMSELF, KNOW-WHAT-I-MEAN?.....
.....ANYWAY, IT WAS HIS FRIEND BOSSOTUTTI'S IDEA TO SEND US IN TO SABOTAGE YOU. BY NOW THE REST OF THE MINI-CHICKS ARE SAFELY BACK ON MR HUGE'S PRIVATE ISLAND. SO YOU CAN SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR FORMULA.....
WHY AREN'T THEY WEARING ANY CLOTHES IN THIS STRIP?
WOULD ANYONE READ IT IF THEY WERE?
...AND TO YOUR PRECIOUS HOMER SAPIENS!
ONE LAST QUESTION, SWEETIE.....
WHERE IS THIS ISLAND?

A WEEK LATER, SOMEWHERE (PSSST!) IN THE CARIBBEAN...
THE CARIBBEAN HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE ERNIE'S "OLD MAN AND THE SEA"!
D'YOU KNOW THAT DOLPHINS CAN TALK?
THERE AIN'T NO MARKET FOR TALKIN' CAT FOOD!
Charlie's
Rentaboat service
COLD DRINKS, HOT CHICKS, AND A FORMULA THAT'S GONNA HOLD THE WORLD TO RANSOM! WHAT MORE COULD A GOD-FEARIN' WASP ASK FOR, BOSSOTUTTI?
MORE PARMESAN!
SEXUAL EQUALITY! YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING! D'YOU KNOW AN EASIER WAY OF MAKIN' A LIVING?

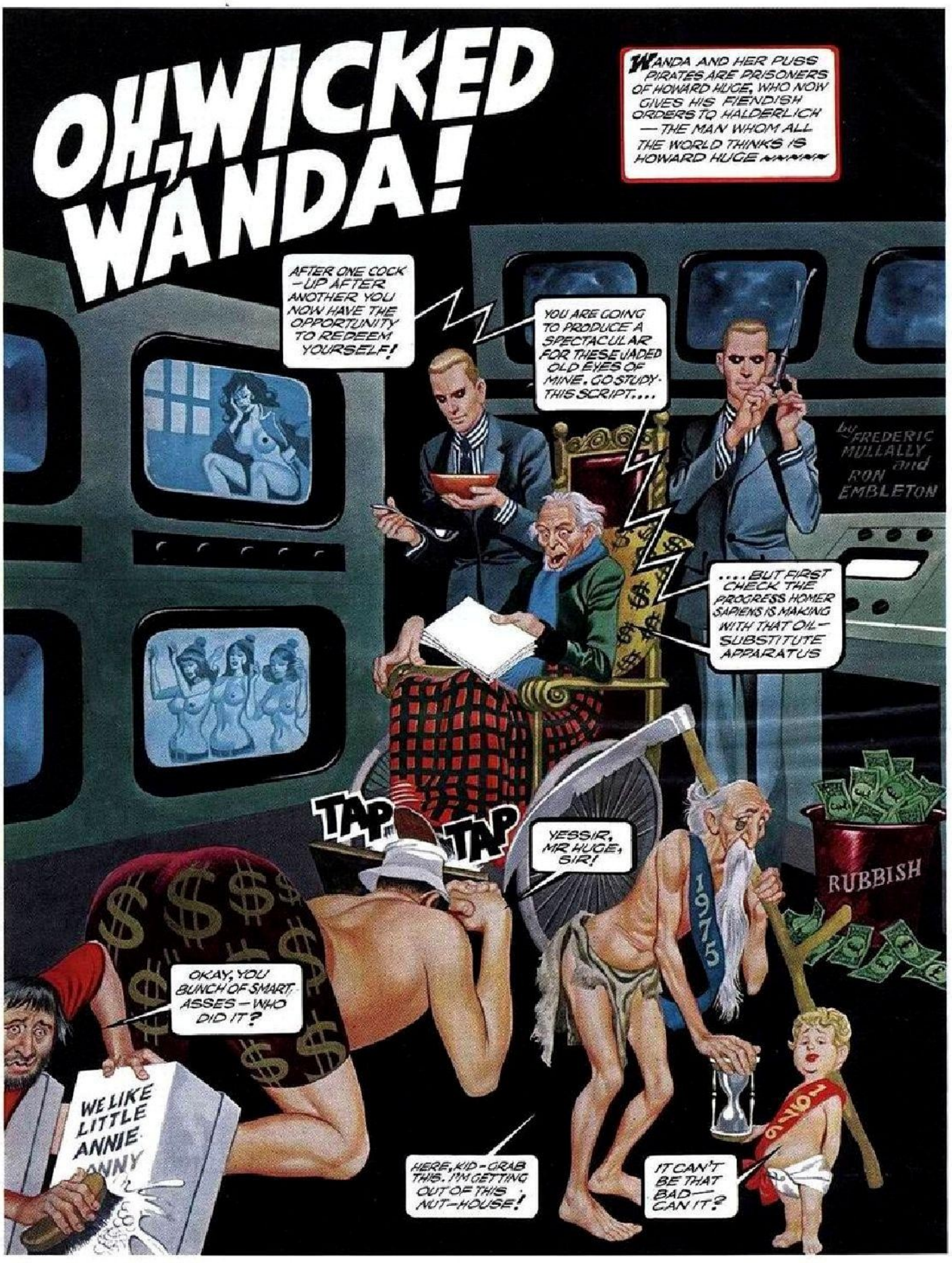
SUDDENLY.....
MR HUGE, SAH — JES' LOOK WHAT'S CLOSIN' IN ON US!
WHAT THE HELL IS IT?
THEY COULD BE THE IRA...
....OR LEBANESE FASCISTS..
.....OR THE ULSTER DEFENCE FORCE...
.....OR ISRAELI COMMANDOS...
....OR THE PALESTINE LIBERATION ARMY....
...OR BLACK AFRICAN FREEDOM FIGHTERS...
WHOEVER THEY ARE THEY LOOK PRETTY REVOLTING!
.....OR ANY BUNCH OF HOODLUMS UNDER A SOCIAL CHANGE BANNER!
I'LL SAY THIS FOR THE CAP'N — 'ES GOT BIGGER BOOBS THAN WOT OLD 'ENRY MORGAN 'AD!
YOU'LL SWING FROM THE YARDARM FOR THIS, MR CHRISTIAN!
YIKE!
THE GOOD SHIP VENUS
POOF
AVAST, YE LUBBERS!
ALL RIGHT, YE SCUM! STAND BY FOR BOARDING!

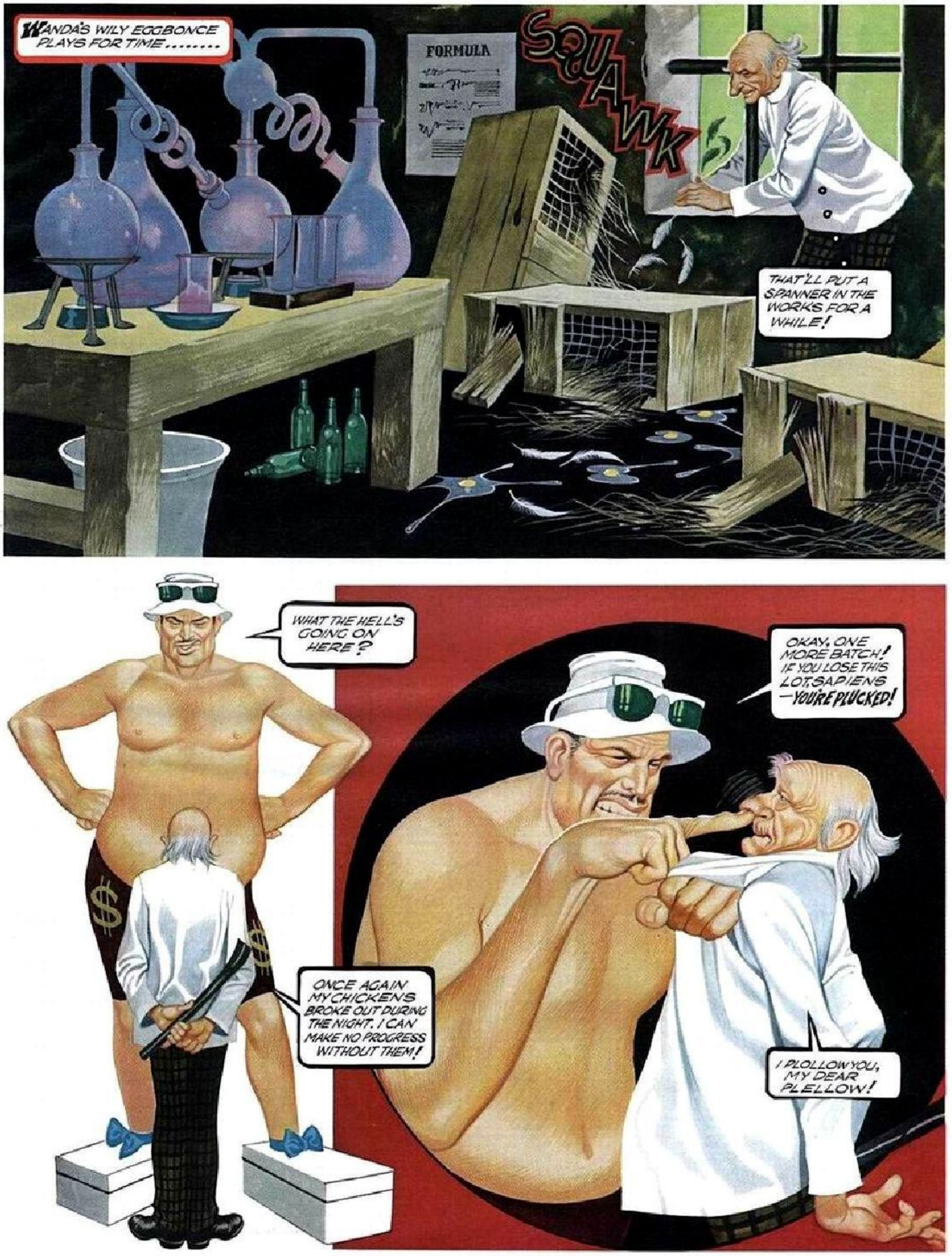
I WANT 'EM ALIVE, MEN!
WHY THE HELL SHOULD I BE THE SCAPEGOAT FOR 25,000 YEARS OF MALE DOMINATION?
I'VE ALWAYS ENVIED THOSE SABINE WOMEN!
LEAVE SOME OF THE LOOT FOR ME!
THIS SITUATION'S GOT POSSIBILITIES!
IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA CHASE AROUND WAVIN' A CUTLASS IN THE AIR, YOU ARE MISTAKEN!
THE PACKAGE TOUR HAS RUINED THE CARIBBEAN!
DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION AND THEY'LL PROBABLY GO AWAY!

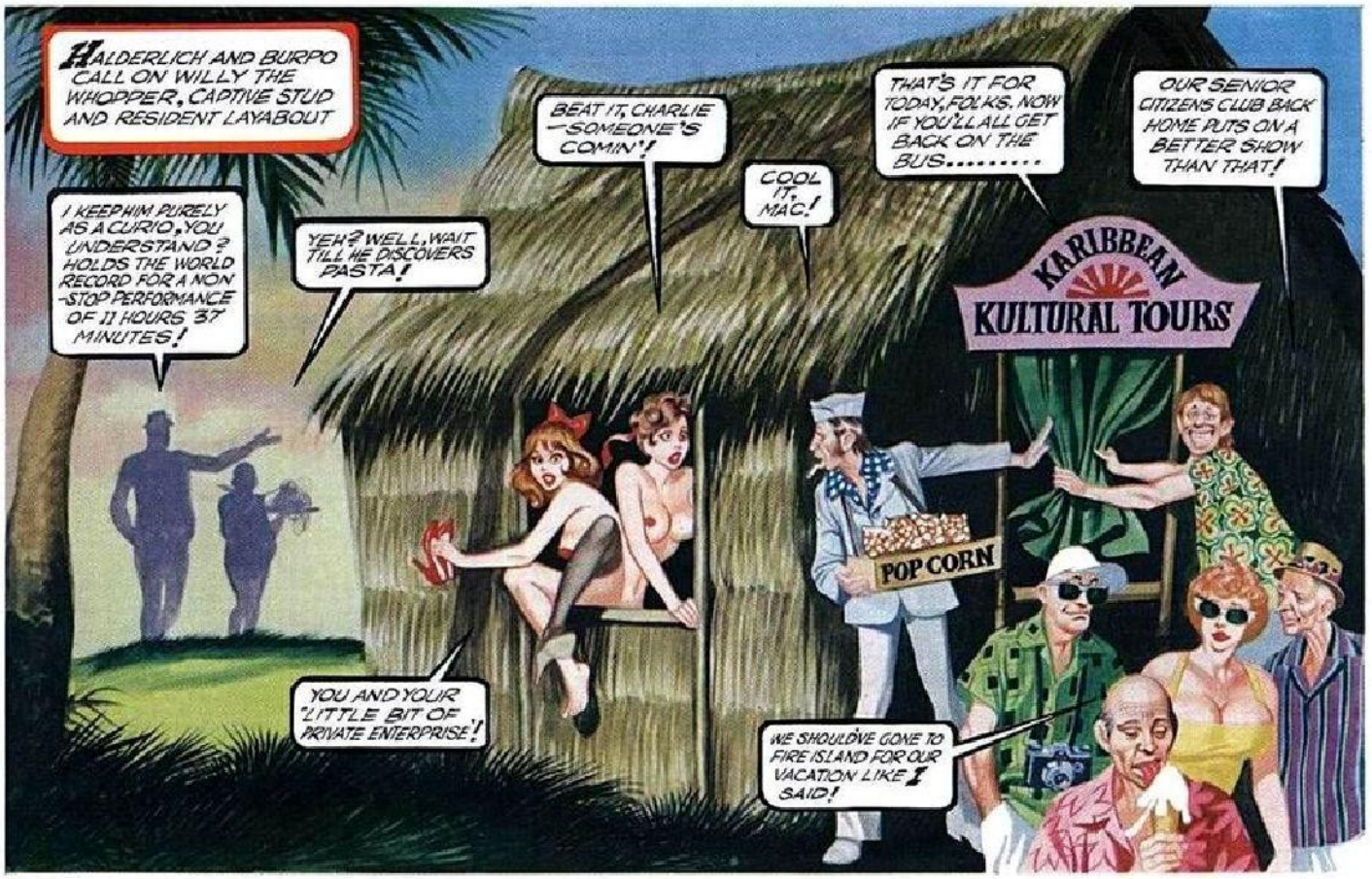
YOU REALIZE I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN A MEANINGFUL RELATIONSHIP!
THE VON KREESUS BRAT!
IN PERSON! LET'S GO, HUGIE — BOY!
I'VE GOT TICKETS FOR THE NEXT GOODBYE FOREVER SINATRA CONCERT — TAKE 'EM!

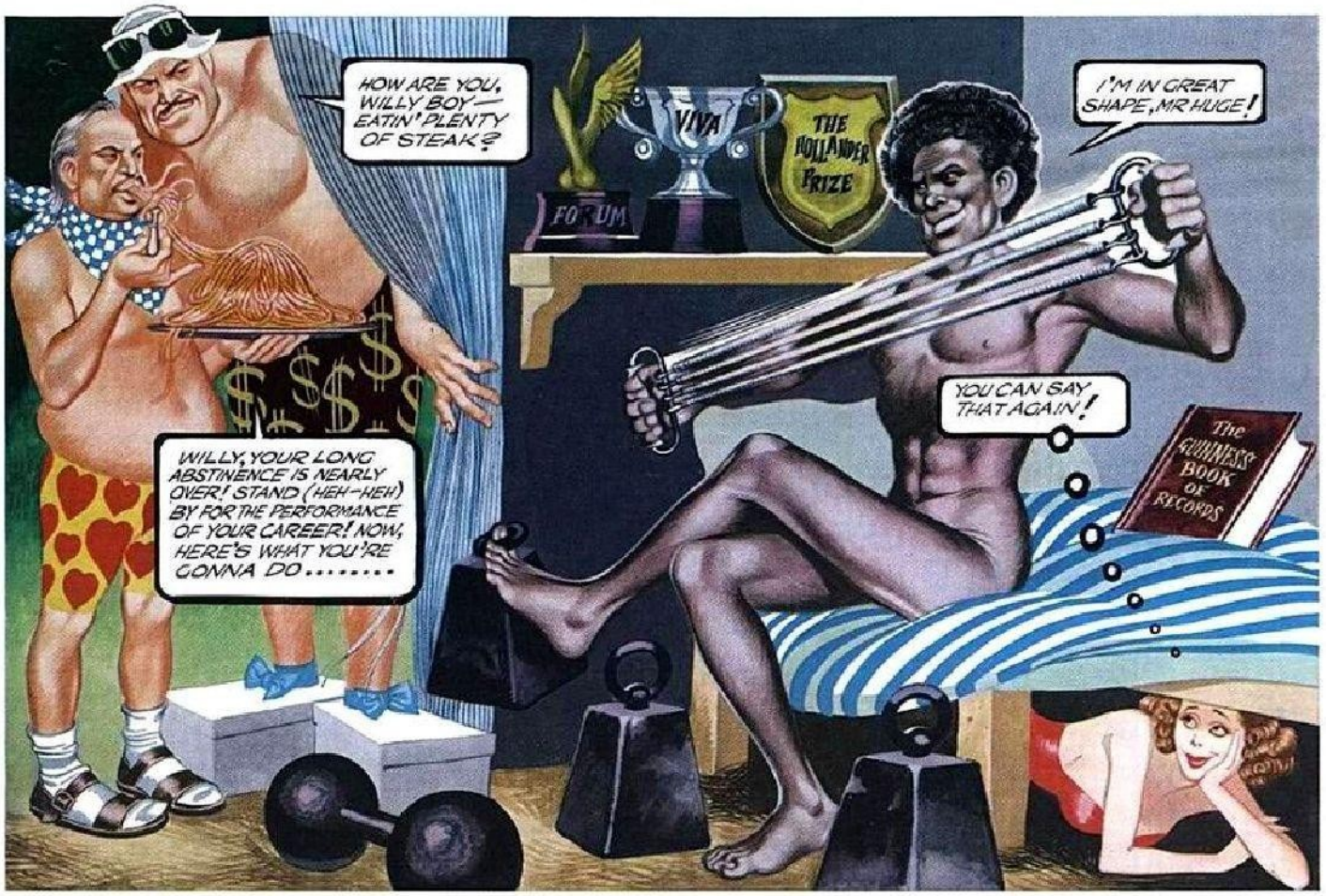

WELL DONE, MASTER GUNNER.....
.... NOW, STEER A STRAIGHT COURSE TO YOUR HOME PORT, HUGE!
HOORAY!
P.L.F
I WISH THEY'D MAKE UP THEIR MINDS JUST WHAT KIND OF A STORY THIS IS! IS IT A PIRATE YARN OR A DISASTER EPIC?
FOR YOU, MATE — IT'S GONNA BE A DISASTER!

HERE WE COME, HOMER — WITH FIRE AND SWORD!
♫ FROM THE HALLS OF MONTE ZOO-OO-MA, TO THE SHORES OF TRI-PO-LEEEEE ♫
FROM INSIDE HIS BUNKER THE REAL HOWARD HUGE WATCHES WANDA'S CRAFT ENTER THE HARBOUR. THEN.....
NOW!
AT LAST! MY MOST OBSCENE DREAMS OF VENGEANCE COME TRUE!
GULP! I THINK WE'VE BOOBED, BOO'FUL!
P.L.F
TWANGGGG!
WHAT UNSPEAKABLE TORTURE NOW AWAITS WANDA? STEEL YOUR NERVES, FELLERS, FOR NEXT MONTH'S CHILLING EPISODE!

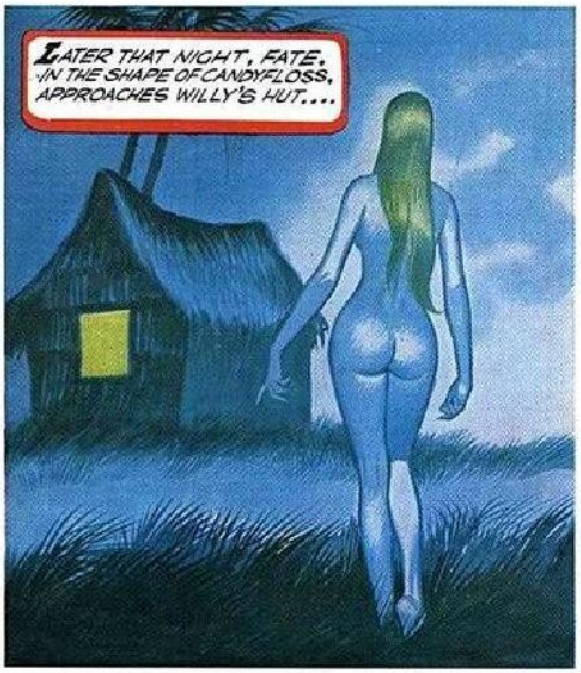

OH, WICKED WANDA!
WANDA AND HER PUSS PIRATES ARE PRISONERS OF HOWARD HUGE, WHO NOW GIVES HIS FIENDISH ORDERS TO HALDERLICH — THE MAN WHOM ALL THE WORLD THINKS IS HOWARD HUGE
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON
AFTER ONE COCK-UP AFTER ANOTHER YOU NOW HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO REDEEM YOURSELF!
YOU ARE GOING TO PRODUCE A SPECTACULAR FOR THESE JADED OLD EYES OF MINE. GO STUDY THIS SCRIPT....
....BUT FIRST CHECK THE PROGRESS HOMER SAPIENS IS MAKING WITH THAT OIL-SUBSTITUTE APPARATUS
TAP TAP
YESSIR, MR HUGE, SIR!
RUBBISH
1975
OKAY, YOU BUNCH OF SMART-ASSES — WHO DID IT?
WE LIKE LITTLE ANNIE
HERE, KID - GRAB THIS. I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS NUT-HOUSE!
IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD — CAN IT?
RONNO

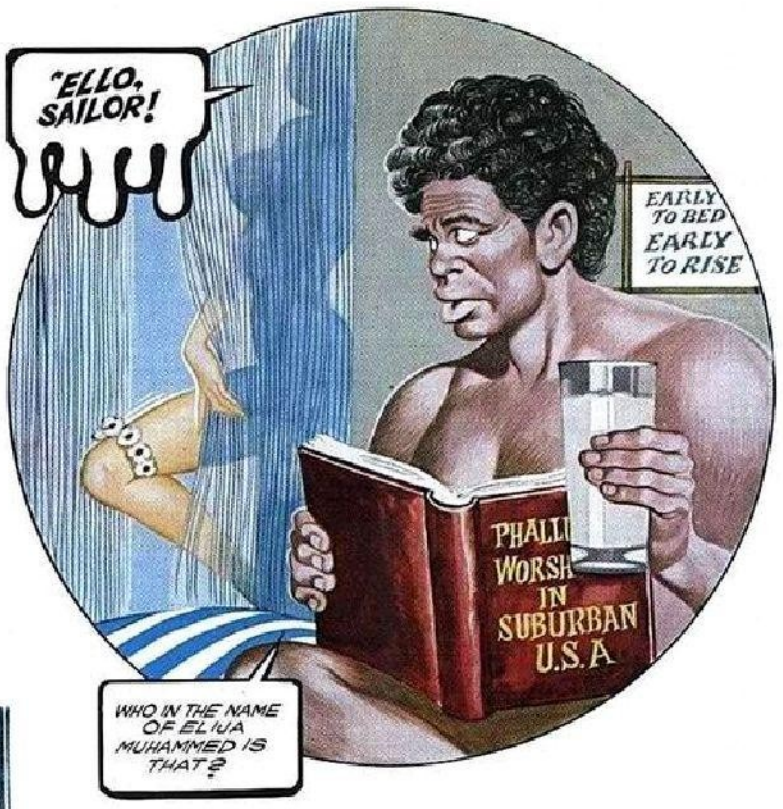

WANDA'S WILY EGGBONCE PLAYS FOR TIME.....
FORMULA
SQUAWK
THAT'LL PUT A SPANNER IN THE WORKS FOR A WHILE!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?
ONCE AGAIN MY CHICKENS BROKE OUT DURING THE NIGHT. I CAN MAKE NO PROGRESS WITHOUT THEM!
OKAY, ONE MORE BATCH! IF YOU LOSE THIS LOT, SAPIENS — YOU'RE PLUCKED!
I PLOLLOW YOU, MY DEAR PLELLOW!

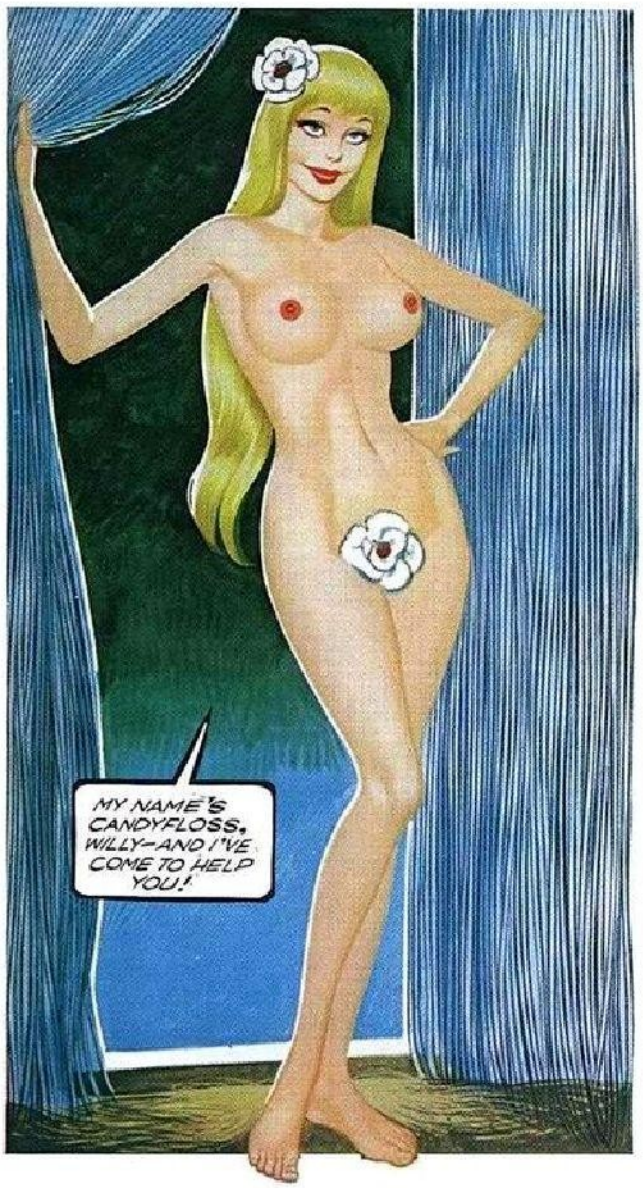

HALDERLICH AND BURPO CALL ON WILLY THE WHOPPER, CAPTIVE STUD AND RESIDENT LAYABOUT
I KEEP HIM PURELY AS A CURIO, YOU UNDERSTAND? HOLDS THE WORLD RECORD FOR A NON-STOP PERFORMANCE OF 11 HOURS 37 MINUTES!
YEH? WELL, WAIT TILL HE DISCOVERS PASTA!
BEAT IT, CHARLIE — SOMEONE'S COMIN'!
COOL IT, MAC!
THAT'S IT FOR TODAY, FOLKS. NOW IF YOU'LL ALL GET BACK ON THE BUS.....
OUR SENIOR CITIZENS CLUB BACK HOME PUTS ON A BETTER SHOW THAN THAT!
KARIBBEAN KULTURAL TOURS
POP CORN
YOU AND YOUR "LITTLE BIT OF PRIVATE ENTERPRISE"!
WE SHOULDVE GONE TO FIRE ISLAND FOR OUR VACATION LIKE I SAID!

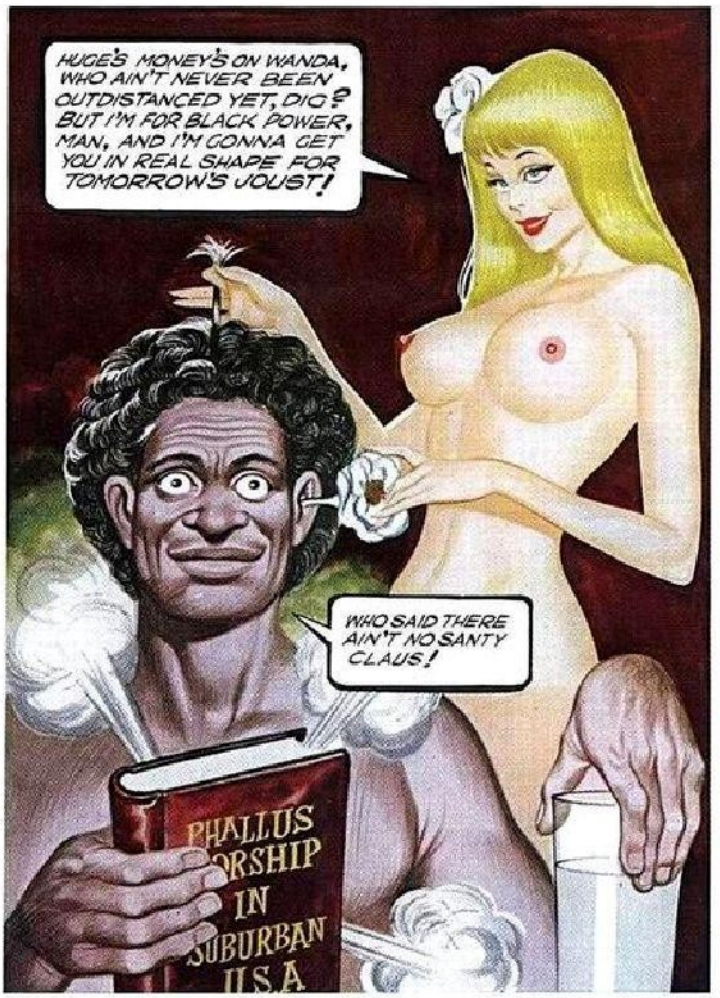

HOW ARE YOU, WILLY BOY — EATIN' PLENTY OF STEAK?
WILLY, YOUR LONG ABSTINENCE IS NEARLY OVER! STAND (HEH-HEH) BY FOR THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR CAREER! NOW, HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO.....
VIVA
FORUM
THE HOLLANDER PRIZE
I'M IN GREAT SHAPE, MR HUGE!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS

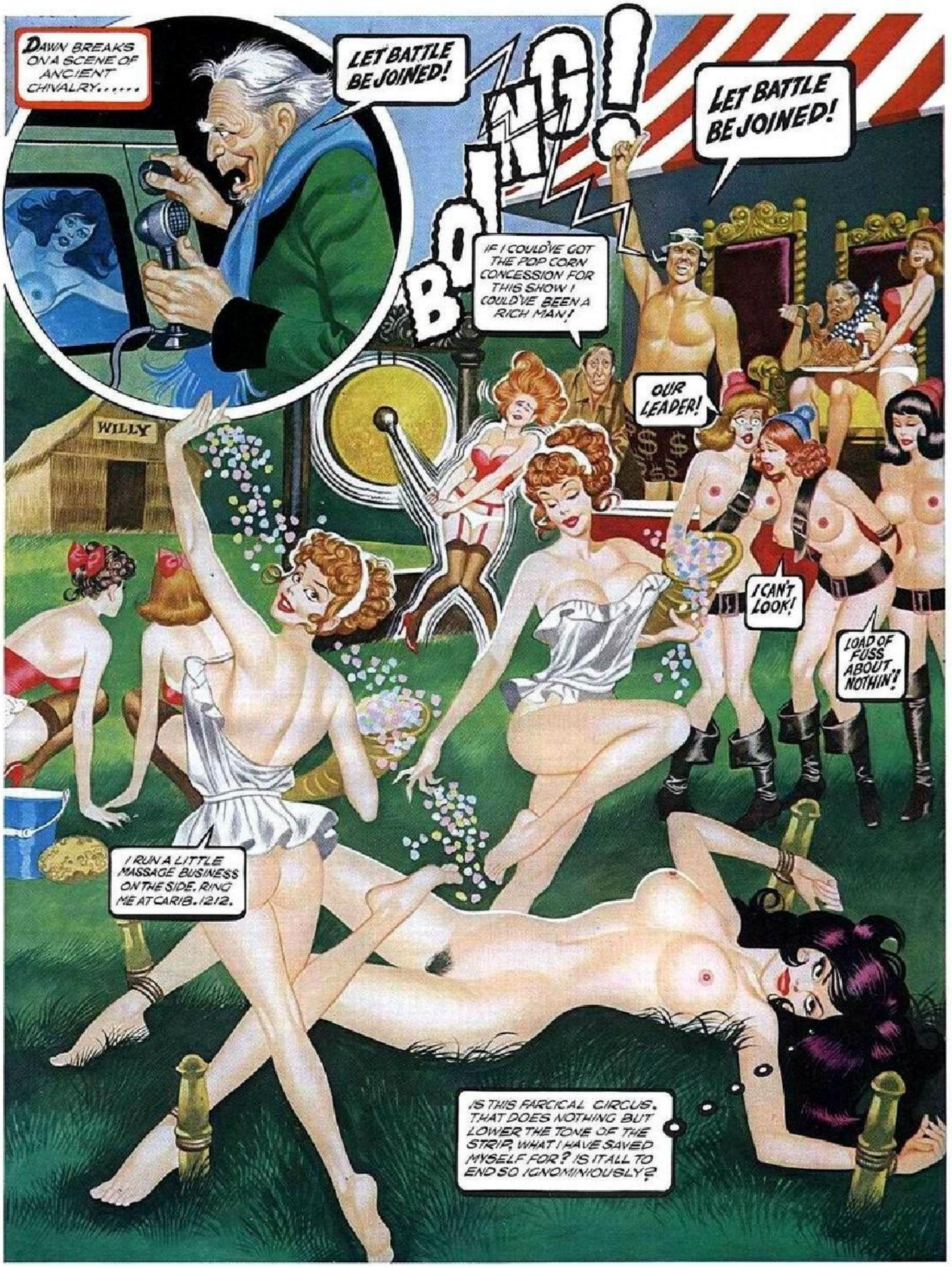
MEANWHILE, WANDA WHILES AWAY THE HOURS IN HER SOLITARY CELL.....
SO THAT'S LA VON KREESUS! SHE DOESN'T LOOK ANYTHING SPECIAL TO ME!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE WORLD — IT'S GETTING TO BE FULL OF SADISTS!
AND IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE JAIL, CANDYFLOSS GOES TO WORK.....
YOU DON'T SAY! THAT BIG! AND THEY'RE GONNA MATCH HIM WITH MY BOSS AT DAWN!
DON'T YOU WORRY, SWEETIE — I'LL FIX YOU UP WITH OUR MOB. MEANWHILE, I'VE LACED YOUR BREAD AND WATER WITH BOURBON!
MINUTES LATER.....
JEEPERS! I CAN'T LET THEM DO THIS TO BOO'FUL! THINGS WON'T EVER BE THE SAME!

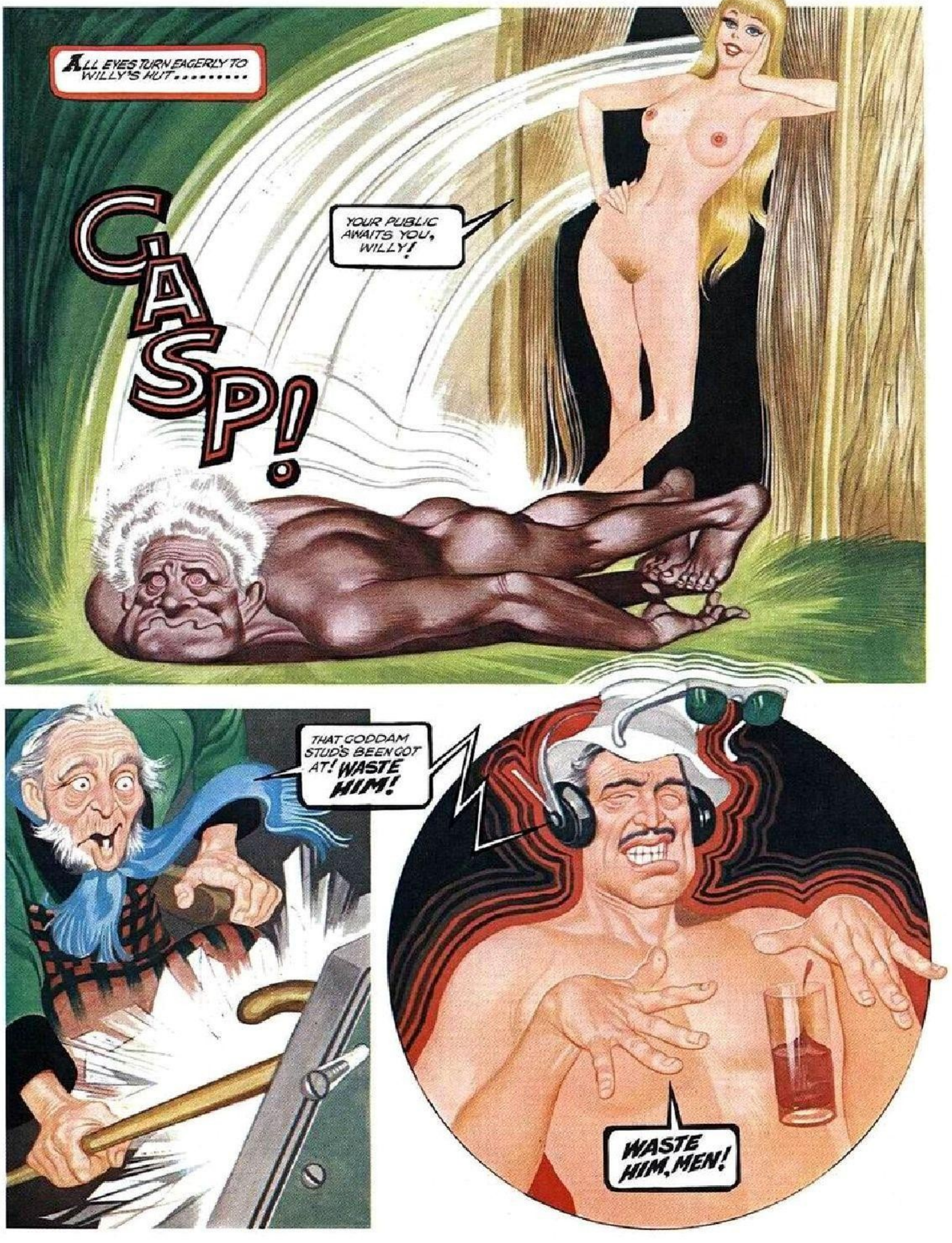

LATER THAT NIGHT, FATE, IN THE SHAPE OF CANDYFLOSS, APPROACHES WILLY'S HUT....


'ELLO, SAILOR!
EARLY TO BED EARLY TO RISE
PHALLU WORSH IN SUBURBAN U.S.A
WHO IN THE NAME OF ELIJA MUHAMMED IS THAT?


MY NAME'S CANDYFLOSS, WILLY—AND I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!

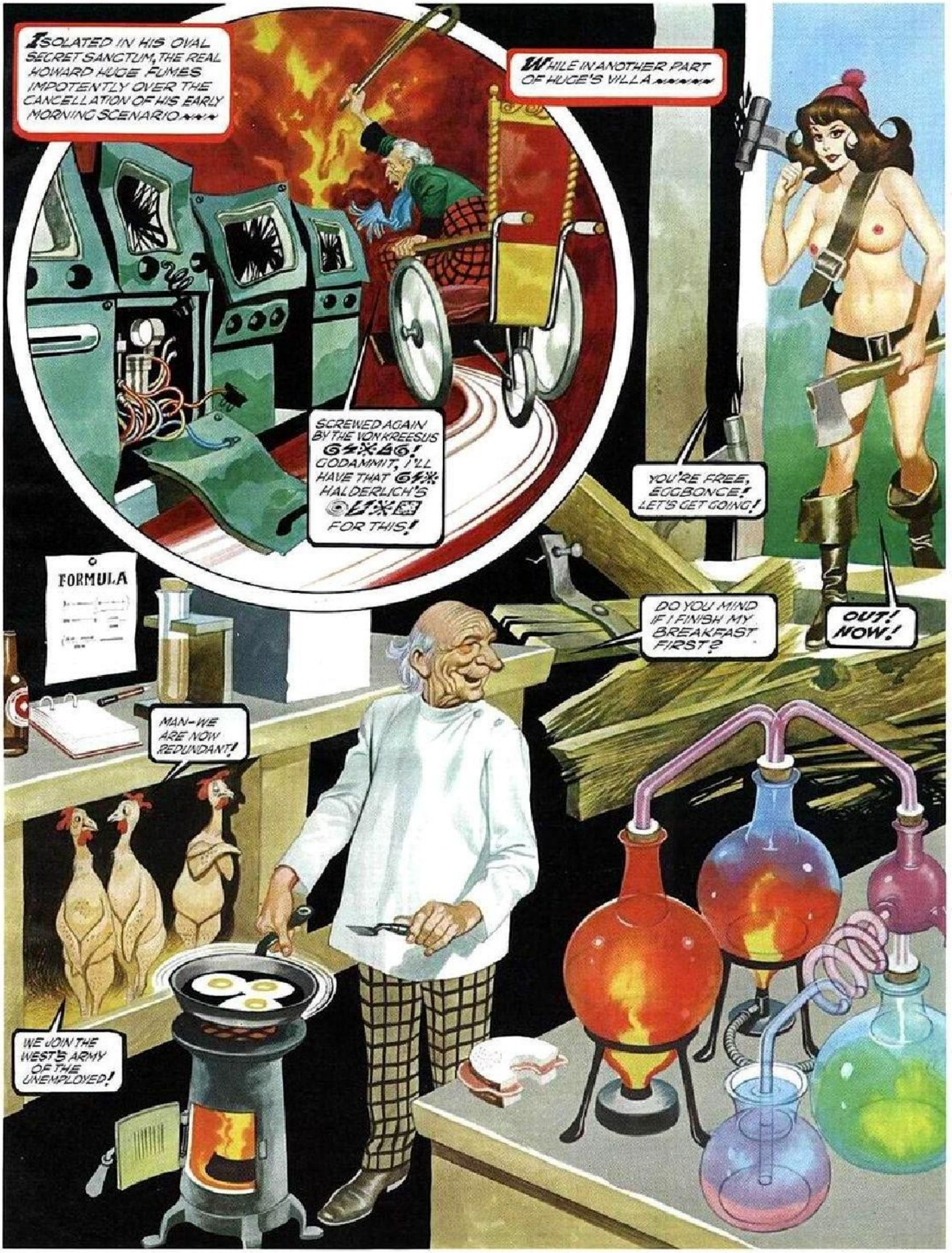

HUGE'S MONEY'S ON WANDA, WHO AIN'T NEVER BEEN OUTDISTANCED YET, DIG? BUT I'M FOR BLACK POWER, MAN, AND I'M GONNA GET YOU IN REAL SHAPE FOR TOMORROW'S JOUST!
WHO SAID THERE AIN'T NO SANTY CLAUS!
PHALLUS ORSHIP IN SUBURBAN U.S.A


DAWN BREAKS ON A SCENE OF ANCIENT CHIVALRY.....
LET BATTLE BE JOINED!
BOING!
LET BATTLE BE JOINED!
IF I COULD'VE GOT THE POP CORN CONCESSION FOR THIS SHOW I COULD'VE BEEN A RICH MAN!
WILLY
OUR LEADER!
I CAN'T LOOK!
LOAD OF FUSS ABOUT NOTHIN'!
I RUN A LITTLE MASSAGE BUSINESS ON THE SIDE. RING ME AT CARIB. 1212.
IS THIS FARCICAL CIRCUS, THAT DOES NOTHING BUT LOWER THE TONE OF THE STRIP, WHAT I HAVE SAVED MYSELF FOR? IS IT ALL TO END SO IGNOMINIOUSLY?


ALL EYES TURN EAGERLY TO WILLY'S HUT.....
GASP!
YOUR PUBLIC AWAITS YOU, WILLY!
THAT GODDAM STUD'S BEEN GOT AT! WASTE HIM!
WASTE HIM, MEN!

NOT OUR WILLY YOU DON'T!
THUD!
OOF!
SHLURP!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THAT EVER SINCE THIS STRIP BEGAN!
WHATEVER IT IS THEY'VE DONE IT PRETTY THOROUGHLY!
WILLY! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?
BIG DEAL!
PUSSCAKE! HOW CAN I EVER SPANK YOU ENOUGH!
YEP—YOU'RE RIGHT, WHO THE HELL INVENTED HAPPY ENDINGS? THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION —WANDA LIVES!! SO STAY TUNED IN, FELLERS

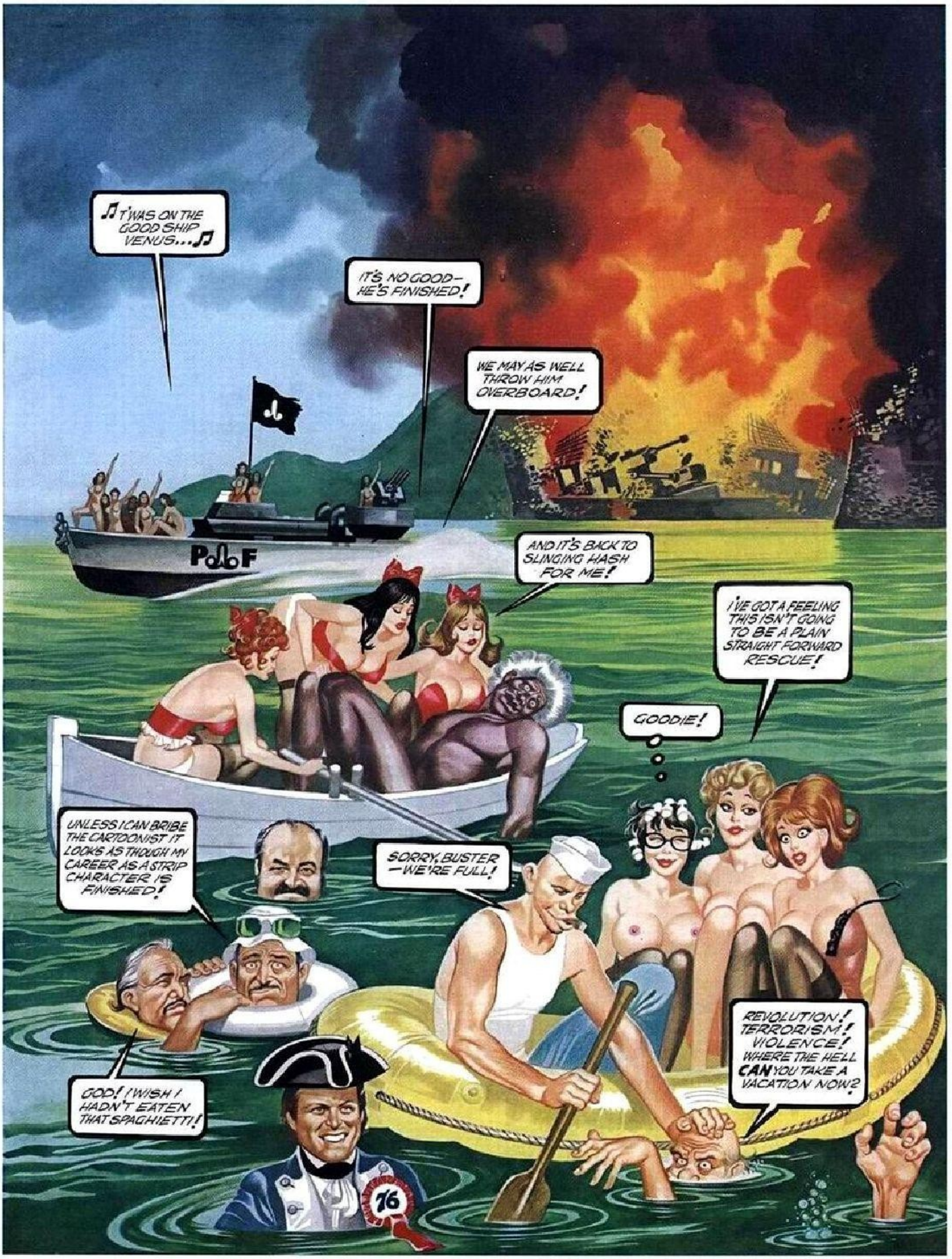
OH, WICKED WANDA!
SAVED BY CANDYFLOSS'S GENER-ASS-ITY FROM A SPECTACULAR RAVISHING BY WILLY THE WHOPPER, WANDA RESUMES COMMAND OF HER LIBERATED PUSS PIRATES
COUPLA YOU MEN GO RESCUE PROFESSOR SAPIENS
PUSSCAKE—YOU'LL RECEIVE A DECORATION FOR YOUR PART IN THIS CAMPAIGN!
PAT PAT
ON BEHALF OF THE PIF, I'D LIKE TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR ESCAPE, CHIEF
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, CREEP! I'D LIKE TO HAVE SEEN IT!
A SUBVERSIVE! GET THAT MAN'S NAME AND NUMBER!
HE'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!
SPEAK TO ME, WILLY!
SHUCKS, I ONLY DID WHAT ANY OTHER SEX-MANIAC WOULD HAVE DONE IN SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES!
BLABBER-BLABBER!
A BEAUTIFUL INNOCENT—DESTROYED BY THE EVIL MACHINATIONS OF BIG BUSINESS!
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON


ISOLATED IN HIS OVAL SECRET SANCTUM, THE REAL HOWARD HUGE FUMES IMPOTENTLY OVER THE CANCELLATION OF HIS EARLY MORNING SCENARIO.....
SCREWED AGAIN BY THE VON KREESUS @$%&@! GODAMMIT, I'LL HAVE THAT @$% HALDERLICH'S @!%# FOR THIS!
WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF HUGE'S VILLA.....
YOU'RE FREE, EGGBONGE! LET'S GET GOING!
OUT! NOW!
DO YOU MIND IF I FINISH MY BREAKFAST FIRST?
FORMULA
MAN—WE ARE NOW REDUNDANT!
WE JOIN THE WEST'S ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED!

I WANT THIS PLACE WIPED OUT, MEN! GET TO WORK!
A VACATION SHE SAYS!
SO THIS IS FUNNY? I'M DOWN HERE WORKING!
FIRE HIM! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU KEEP HIM ANYWAY!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING— STREAKING TERRORISTS!

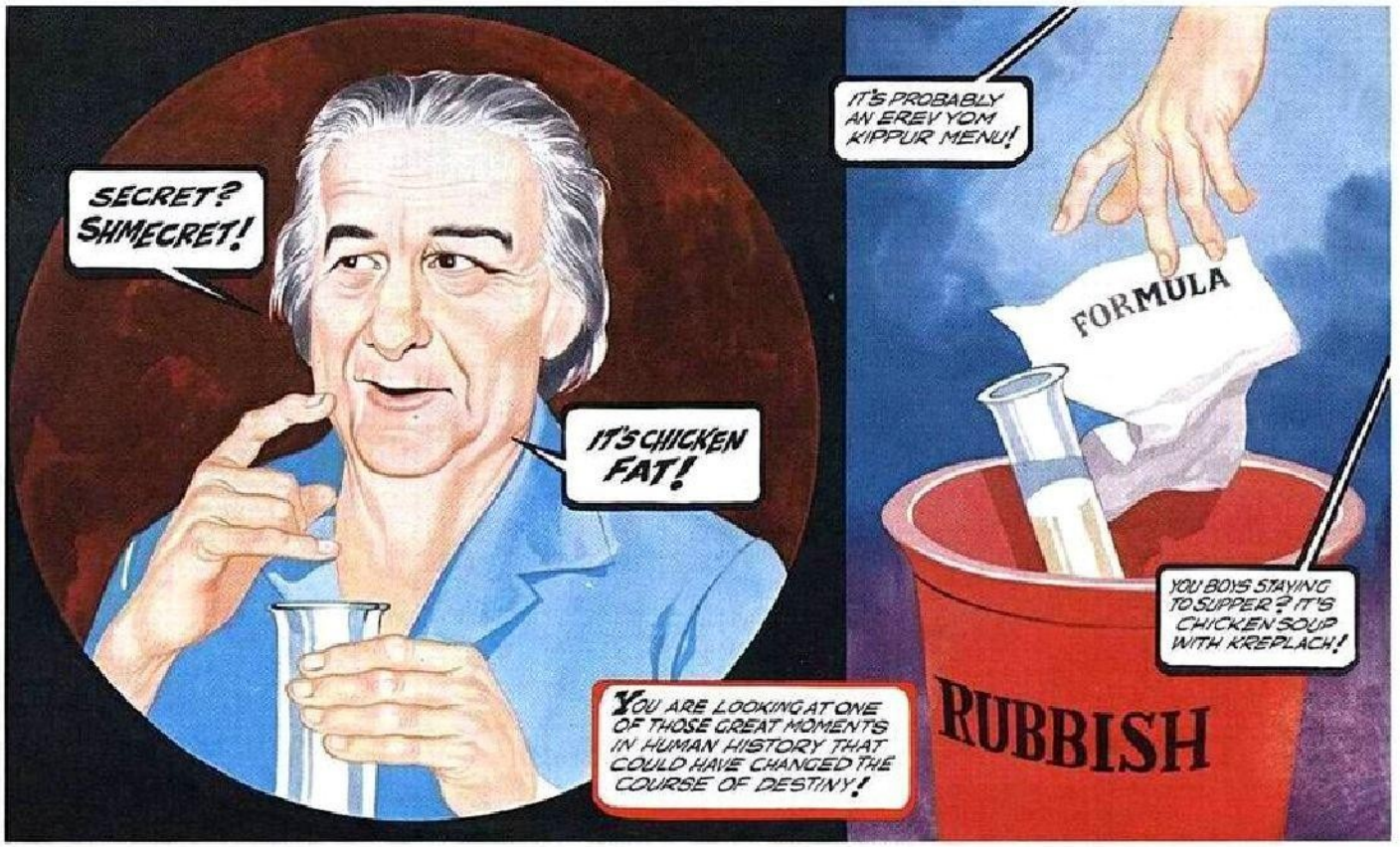
AND IN HIS SANCTUM, HOWARD HUGE SMASHES THE LAST OF HIS MONITOR SCREENS TO BLOT OUT THE VIEW OF HIS ISLAND'S DESTRUCTION
YOU WON A BATTLE, HELL-CAT! YOU AIN'T WON THE WAR!

I'LL BE BACK! GOD AND THE AMERICAN DOLLAR ARE STILL ON MY SIDE!

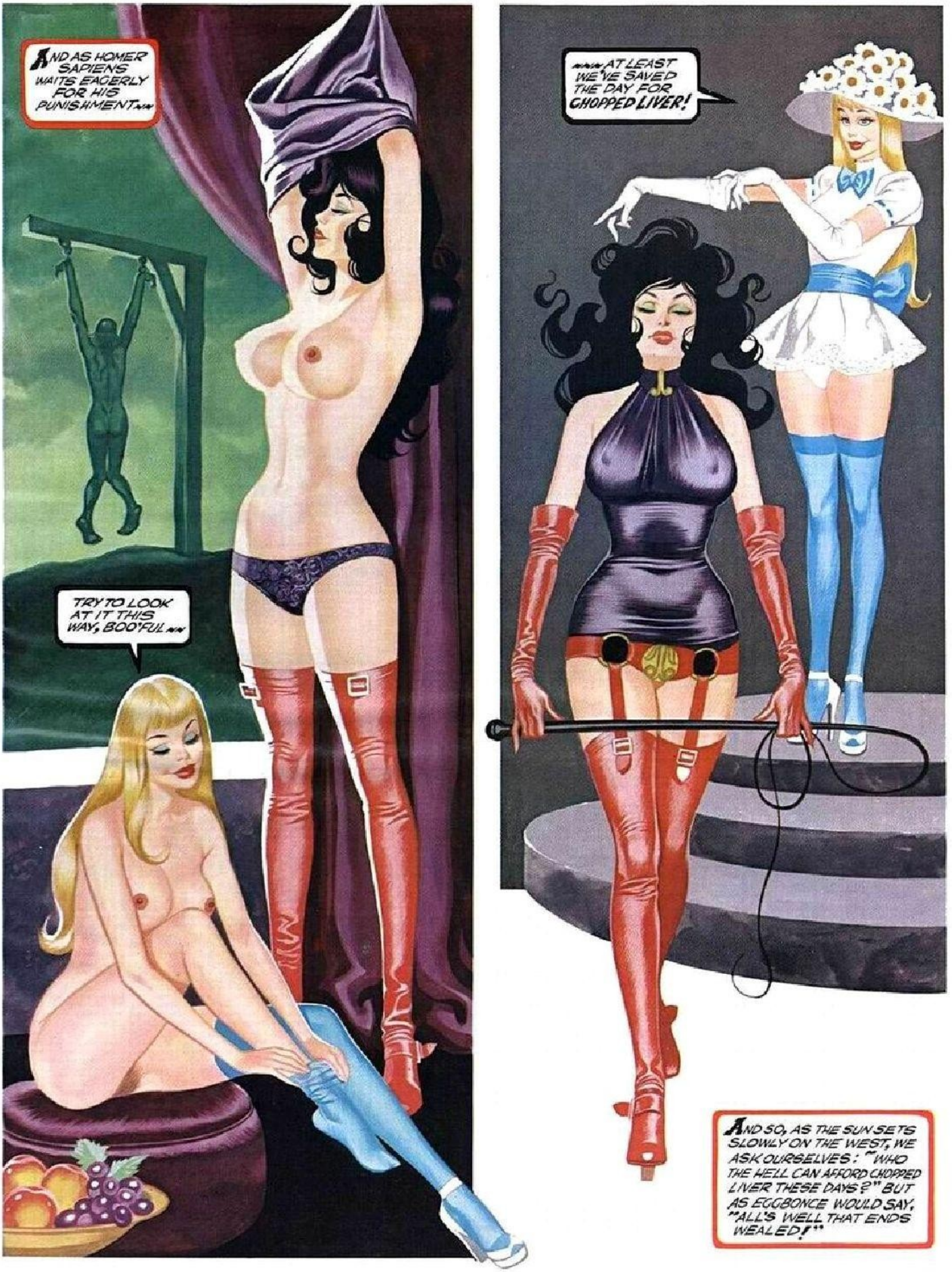

♫ T'WAS ON THE GOOD SHIP VENUS... ♫
IT'S NO GOOD— HE'S FINISHED!
WE MAY AS WELL THROW HIM OVERBOARD!
P&F
AND IT'S BACK TO SLINGING HASH FOR ME!
I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE A PLAIN STRAIGHT FORWARD RESCUE!
GOODIE!
UNLESS I CAN BRIBE THE CARTOONIST IT LOOKS AS THOUGH MY CAREER AS A STRIP CHARACTER IS FINISHED!
SORRY, BUSTER —WE'RE FULL!
REVOLUTION! TERRORISM! VIOLENCE! WHERE THE HELL CAN YOU TAKE A VACATION NOW?
GOD! I WISH I HADN'T EATEN THAT SPAGHIETTI!
76

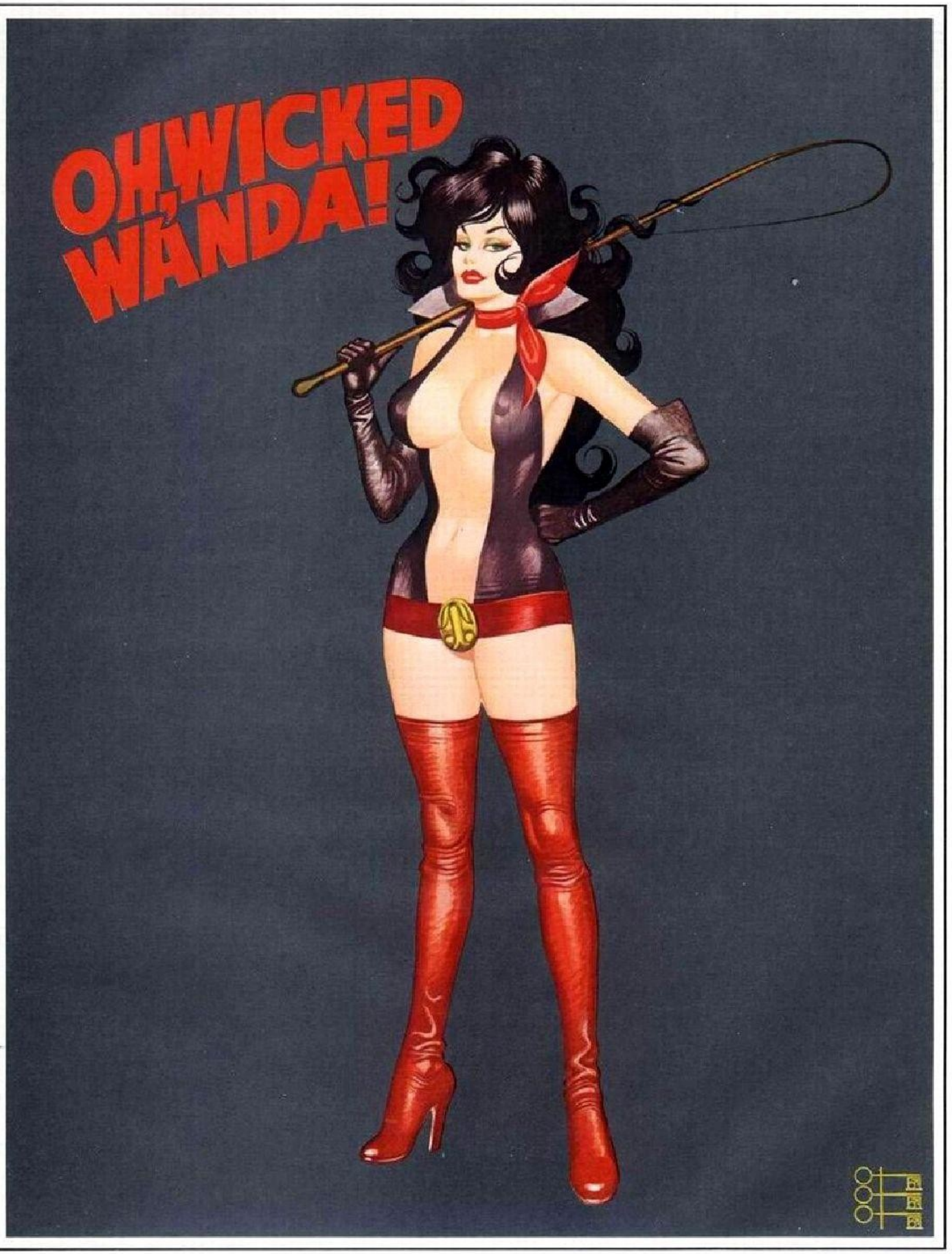
LATER, AT THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS, WANDA CELEBRATES HER TRIUMPH WITH AN ORGY.....
HEY, GRUD! WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED CLEARING UP—SEND SAPIENS TO ME!
YOU'VE MISSED THE ORGY, KIDDO. BUT DON'T FRET— I'LL COME AND SEE YOU AFTER LIGHTS OUT!
BENEDICT ARNOLD FOR PRESIDENT
IF THIS IS WOMEN'S LIB IT'S GONNA BE THE END OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION!

HAVE YOU GOT THAT MIRACLE FUEL FORMULA SAFELY LOCKED AWAY, EGOBONCE?
YE GODS! I LEFT IT IN THE VILLA'S LABORATORY, YOUR MOSTNESS!
YOU WHAT?!! AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME YOU CAN'T REMEMBER THE INGREDIENTS??
ONLY THE BASIS, EXALTED ONE
AND IN A CERTAIN FAR OFF COUNTRY (YEAH, YOU'VE GOT IT!)
THIS WAS PICKED UP BY OUR AGENTS IN THE CARIBBEAN, MA'AM. I THINK IT MAY BE TOP SECRET!
FORMULA
TAKE THE WEIGHT OFF YOUR FEET, MOOSHIE. HAVE A BEOLA? A HEIMISCHE? SOME GEFILLTE FISH?
MOMMA KNOWS BEST


SECRET? SHMECRET!
IT'S CHICKEN FAT!
YOU ARE LOOKING AT ONE OF THOSE GREAT MOMENTS IN HUMAN HISTORY THAT COULD HAVE CHANGED THE COURSE OF DESTINY!
IT'S PROBABLY AN EREV YOM KIPPUR MENU!
FORMULA
RUBBISH
YOU BOYS STAYING TO SUPPER? IT'S CHICKEN SOUP WITH KREPLACH!

IF IT EVER GETS OUT IN ISRAEL THAT WE COULD'VE SCREWED THE ARAB OIL SHEIKHS WITH A FUEL SUBSTITUTE BASED ON CHICKEN FAT, MOST OF MY WORST FRIENDS ARE GONNA BE JEWS!
HEY! YOU'RE NOT TRYIN'—HE COULD'VE GOT HER THEN!


AND AS HOMER SAPIENS WAITS EAGERLY FOR HIS PUNISHMENT...
TRY TO LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, BOO'FUL...
...AT LEAST WE'VE SAVED THE DAY FOR CHOPPED LIVER!
AND SO, AS THE SUN SETS SLOWLY ON THE WEST, WE ASK OURSELVES: "WHO THE HELL CAN AFFORD CHOPPED LIVER THESE DAYS?" BUT AS EGGBONCE WOULD SAY, "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WEALED!"


OH, WICKED WANDA!